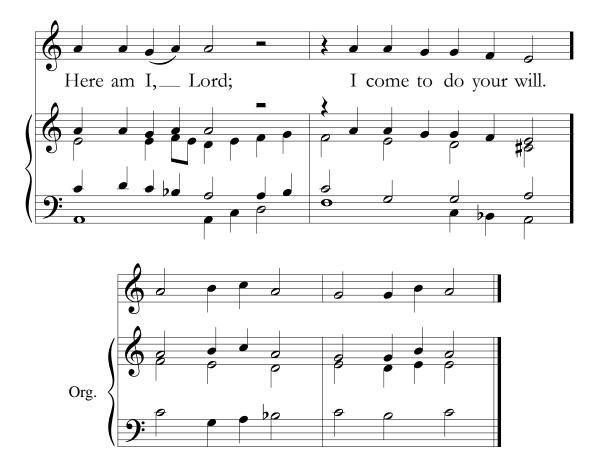
## Second Sunday Year A



- 1. I have waited, I waited **for the** Lord, and he stooped down to me; he heard **my** cry./ He put a new song in-**to my** mouth; praise of **our** God.
- You delight not in sacrifice and of-fer-ings, but in an o-pen ear./
  You do not ask for holo-caust and victim. Then I said, "See, I have come."
- 3. In the scroll of the book it stands written **of** me: "I delight to do your will, O my God;+ your instruction lies deep **with**-in me."
- 4. Your justice I have proclaimed in the **great as**-sembly; My lips I have not sealed; you know it, **Ω** Lord."