

Preparation Music

Wait, O My Soul

1. Wait, O my soul, thy Mak - er's will; Tu -
2. He in the thick - est dark - ness dwells, Per -
3. In heav'n and earth and air and seas, He
4. Wait then, my soul, sub - mis - sive wait; Fall

mul - tuous pas - sions, all be still! Nor
forms His work, the cause con - ceals; But
ex - e - cutes His firm de - crees; And
down be - fore His awe - ful seat; And

let a mur - m'ring thought a - rise;
though His meth - ods are un - known,
by His saints it stands con - fess'd,
'midst the ter - rors of His rod,

His ways are just, His coun - sels wise.
Judg - ment and truth sup - port His throne.
That what he does is ev - er best.
Trust in a wise and gra - cious God.

*Words: Benjamin Beddome (1717-1795), v. 4 alt.;
Melody: "Orientis Partibus" (12th c.), Arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1985), Public Domain*