

Out of the Depths of Sadness

From Psalm 130

1. ¹Out of the depths of sad - ness, O LORD, I cried to Thee;
 2. ²If show - ing no com - pas - sion, Thou shouldst our sins re - cord
 3. ³I wait for God to hide me; My soul, with long - ing stirred,
 4. ⁴Hope in the LORD, O na - tion! With Him is stead - fast love;

³2 Thou who canst fill with glad - ness, Lend now Thine ear to me.
 And mark all our trans - ges - sions, Who then could stand, O LORD?
 Shall hope, what - e'er be - tide me, In His un - fail - ing word.
 His plen - te - ous sal - va - tion He'll send you from a - bove.

⁵O Fount of con - so - la - tion, At - tend un - to my cry;
 4 But Thou dost par - don ful - ly All our in - iq - ui - ty,
 6 For Thee, LORD, I am yearn - ing With more in - tense de - sire
 8 He will re - deem His peo - ple, His chos - en Is - ra - el,

⁷Hear Thou my sup - pli - ca - tion And to my help draw nigh.
 That we may serve Thee tru - ly And fear Thy ma - jes - ty.
 Than watch - ers for the morn - ing To dawn of day as - pire.
 From all their sin and e - vil, That they His praise may tell.