

Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord. Psalm 130:1

From PSALM 130
The Psalter, 1912

SANDON 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10.
Charles H. Purday, 1799-1885



1. From out the depths I cry, O Lord, to thee; Lord, hear my call.
2. I wait for God, the Lord, and on his Word My hope re - lies;
3. Hope in the Lord, ye wait-ing saints, and he Will well pro - vide;



I love thee, Lord, for thou dost heed my plea,
My soul still waits and looks un - to the Lord
For mer - cy and re - demp - tion full and free



For - giv - ing all. If thou dost mark our sins, who then shall stand?
Till light a - rise. I look for him to drive a - way my night,
With him a - bide. From sin and e - vil, might - y though they seem,



But grace and mer - cy dwell at thy right hand.
Yea, more than watch - men look for morn - ing light.
His arm al - might - y will his saints re - deem. A - MEN.

