Out of my soules depth



- **2.** But with grace thou censur'st thine when they have erred, Therefore shall thy blessed name be lov'd and feared, Ev'n to thy throne my thoughts and eyes are reared.
- **4.** In the mercies of our God who live secured, May of full redemption rest in him assured, Their sinne-sicke soules by him shall be recured.
- **3.** Thee alone my hopes attend, on thee relying; In thy sacred word I'le trust, to thee fast flying Long ere the Watch shall breake, the morne decrying.