

From Depths of Woe I Raise to Thee

M. Luther, R. Massie

Ett bröllop uti Kana stod

Svenska koralboken, 1697

$\text{♩} = 90$

B♭ Cl.

Piano

C C F G C C F C G D G C

From depths of woe I raise to Thee the voice of la-men-ta-tion; Lord, turn a
To wash a-way the crim-son stain, grace, grace a-lone, a-vail-eth; our works, a-
There-fore my trust is in the Lord, and not in mine own mer-it; on Him my
Tho' great our sins and sore our woes, His grace much more a-bound-eth; His help-ing

10

Cl. in B♭

Pno.

C F G C C F C G D G C Am E Am E

gra-cious ear to me and hear my sup-pli-ca-tion: if Thou in i-qui-ties dost
las! are all in vain; in much the best life fail-eth: no man can glo-ry in Thy
soul shall rest, His Word up-holds my faint-ing spir-it: His pro-mised mer-cy is my
love no lim-it knows, our ut-most need it sound-eth; our shep-herd good and true is

20

Cl. in B♭

Pno.

Am Am G G D G C F G C F Gsus4 G C

mark, our se-cret sins and mis-deeds dark, O who shall stand be-fore Thee?
sight, all must a-like con-fess Thy might, and live a-lone by mer-cy.
fort, my com-fort, and my sweet sup-port; I wait for it with pa-tience.
He, who will at last His flock set free from all their sins and sor-rows.