

## PSALM

130

## From out the depths I cry

F B $\flat$  F C $^7$  F Dm Gm C $^7$  F

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.

B $\flat$  F C $^7$  F Dm Gm C $^7$  F

I love thee, LORD, for thou dost heed my plea, for - giv - ing all.  
 My soul still waits and looks un - to the Lord till light a - rise.  
 For mer - cy and re - demp - tion full and free with him a - bide.

C F C $^7$  F C F

If thou shouldst mark our sins, who then could stand?  
 I look for him to drive a - way my night,  
 From sin and e - vil, might - y though they seem,

B $\flat$  F C $^7$  F Gm C $^7$  F

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.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957

Tune: Charles H. Purday, 1799–1885

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SANDON