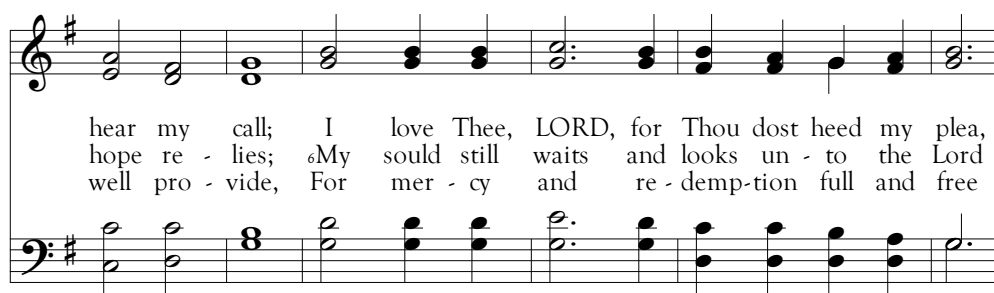


130A From Out The Depths I Cry

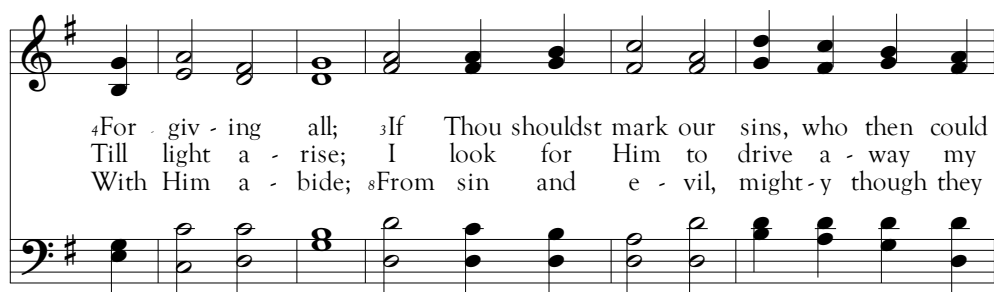
vs. 1-8



1. ¹From out the depths I cry, O LORD, to Thee; ²LORD,
 2. ⁵I wait for God, the Lord, and on His word My
 3. ⁷Hope in the LORD, ye wait - ing saints, and He Will



hear my call; I love Thee, LORD, for Thou dost heed my plea,
 hope re - lies; ⁶My sould still waits and looks un - to the Lord
 well pro - vide, For mer - cy and re - demp - tion full and free



⁴For - giv - ing all; ³If Thou shouldst mark our sins, who then could
 Till light a - rise; I look for Him to drive a - way my
 With Him a - bid; ⁸From sin and e - vil, might - y though they



stand? But grace and mer - cy dwell at Thy right hand.
 night, Yea, more than watch - men look for morn - ing light.
 seem, His arm al - might - y will His saints re - deem.