

FROM THE DEPTHS OF WOE (PSALM 130)

Words by Martin Luther
Music by Christopher Miner

Bm A G G A A#Bm A G

guitar

8 G A A# Bm A G

1. From the depths of woe I raise to Thee, The voice of lam - en - ta -
2. To wash a - way the crim - son stain, Grace, grace a - lone a - vail -

12 G Bm A G

tion; Lord, turn a gra - cious ear to me And hear my sup - pli - ca -
eth; Our works, a - las! Are all in vain; In much the best life fail -

16 G G A Bm

tion; If thou in - i - qui - ties dost mark, Our se - cret sins and mis -
eth; No man can glo - ry in thy sight, All must a - like con - fess

20 G Bm A G A

Men: **Women:**

deeds dark, O who shall stand be - fore thee? O who
thy might, And live a - lone by mer - cy And live
O who shall stand be - fore
And live a - lone by mer -

25 Bm A G A Bm

shall stand be - fore thee?
a - lone by mer - cy
thee?
cy

Who shall stand be - fore thee?
Live a - lone by mer - cy

30 Bm Bm Bm A D A

There - fore my trust is in the Lord, And not

35 Bm G D A

in mine own mer - it; On Him my soul shall rest, His word up - holds

39 Bm G G A

my faint - ing spir - it; His prom - ised mer - cy is my fort, My com -

43 Bm G D A G

fort and my sweet sup - port; I wait for it with pa - tience. Wait for

48 A D A G A

it wait for it with pa - tience. Wait for it with pa -

53 D D D D

tience.

4. What though I wait
 the live-long night,
 And till the dawn appeareth,
 My heart still trusteth in his might;
 It doubteth not nor feareth;
 Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,
 Ye of the Spirit born indeed;
 And wait till God appeareth. (echo)
 And wait till God appeareth (echo)

5. Though great our sins
 and sore our woes
 His grace much more aboundeth;
 His helping love no limit knows,
 Our utmost need it soundeth.
 Our Shepherd good and true is He,
 Who will at last His Israel free
 From all their sin and sorrow (echo)
 From all their sin and sorrow (echo)
 From all their sin and sorrow (echo)