

From Depths of Woe

*Out of the depths I have cried to You, O Lord.**Lord, hear my voice! Psalm 130:1-2*

1. From depths of woe I cry to Thee, in trial and trib - u -
 2. Thy love and grace a - lone a - vail to blot out my trans -
 3. There - fore my hope is in the Lord and not in my own
 4. And though it tar - ry through the night and till the morn - ing
 5. Though great our sins, yet great - er still is God's a - bun - dant

la - tion; bend down Thy gra - cious ear to me; Lord, hear my
 gres - sion; the best and ho - liest deeds will fail to break sin's
 mer - it; it rests up - on His faith - ful Word to them of
 wak - en, my heart shall nev - er doubt His might, nor count it -
 fa - vor; His hand of mer - cy nev - er will a - ban - don

sup - pli - ca - tion. If Thou re - mem - b'rest eve - ry sin, who
 dread op - pres - sion. Be - fore Thee none can boast - ing stand, but
 con - trite spir - it. That He is mer - ci - ful and just: this
 self for - sak - en. O Is - rael, trust in God your Lord! Born
 us, nor wa - ver. Our Shep - herd good and true is He, Who

then could heav - en ev - er win, or stand be - fore Thy pres - ence?
 all must fear Thy strict de - mand and live a - lone by mer - cy.
 is my com - fort and my trust. His help I wait with pa - tience.
 of the Spir - it and the Word, now wait for His ap - pear - ing.
 will at last His peo - ple free from all their sin and sor - row.