

From Depths of Woe

PSALM 130

1. From depths of woe I cry to You, in trial and trib - u -
 2. Your 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 - ries 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 Your 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 those 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 You re - mem - bered eve - ry sin, who
 dread op - pres - sion. Be - fore You 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 Your pres - ence?
 all must fear Your 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.