

# Out of the Depths I Cry

PSALM 130

*Verse*

F B $\flat$ /F F C7 F

Out of the depths I cry to you on high;  
I wait for the God, I trust his ho - ly word;  
Hope in the Lord: un - fail - ing is his love;

5 Gm/B $\flat$  C7 F

Lord, hear my call.  
he hears him my my sighs.  
in him con - - fide.

8 B $\flat$ /F F C7 F

Bend down your ear and lis - ten to my sigh,  
My soul still waits and looks un - to the Lord;  
Mer - cy and full re - demp - tion from a - bove

12

Gm/B $\flat$  C7 F

for my he - giv prayers does - ing a - - - all. rise. vide.

15

C7 F C F

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

19

B $\flat$  F C7 F B $\flat$  C7 F

But yes, his grace more arm and than al - mer those might - cy who dwell at your right hand. morn - ing light. saints re - deem.