

Out of the Depths I Cry

PSALM 130

F Verse

B \flat /F F C7 F

Out of the depths I cry to you on high;
I wait for 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 con - fide.
in sighs. 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 - ing all.
my he - prayers does a - - - rise.
he pro - - - vide.

15

C7 F C F

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

19

B \flat F C7 F B \flat C7 F

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