

# 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 B $\flat$ /F F C7 F

Lord, hear my call. Bend down your ear and lis - ten to my sigh,  
he hears my sighs. My soul still waits and looks un - to the Lord;  
in him con - fide. Mer - cy and full re - demp - tion from a - bove

12 Gm/B $\flat$  C7 F C7 F C F

for - giv - ing all. If you should mark our sins, who then could stand?  
my prayers a - rise. I look for him to drive a - way my night—  
he does pro - vide. From sin and e - vil, might-y though they seem,

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

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