

Out of the Depths I Cry to You

(Psalm 130)

Verse

Out of the depths I cry to you;
 All things you are send lone, O are full to of grace;
 In My soul a is - wait - ing God, for we you, hope;
 My soul is - Lord,

4

O Lord God, hear me call - - - ing.
 you crown our lives with own for fa - - - vor.
 and as not one in who longs for mer - - - it.
 as one in who longs for morn - - - ing;

7

In - cline your ear to my dis - tress
 All our good works are in done in vain
 We rest our fears in with your great - er good word;
 no watch - er waits with great - er hope

10

in with - spite of my re - bel - - ling.
up - out our Lord and Sav - - ior.
than I for faint - ing spir - - it.
I for your re - turn - - ing.

13

Do not re - gard my sin - ful deeds.
We praise you for the gift of faith;
Your prom - ised mer - cy is in my fort,
I hope as Is - rael in the Lord,

16

Send me the grace my spir - it needs;
you save us from the my grip of death;
my com - fort, and my strong sup - port;
who sends re - demp - tion through the Word.

19

with - out it I am noth - - ing.
our lives are in your keep - - ing.
I wait for it with pa - - tience.
Praise God for grace and mer - - cy!