

# OUT OF THE DEPTHS

1. Out of the depths I cry to You on high: Lord, hear my  
 2. I wait for God, I trust His ho - ly Word; He hears my  
 3. Hope in the Lord: un - fail - ing is His love; in Him con -

call. Bend down Your ear and lis - ten to my sigh, for -  
 sighs. My soul still waits and looks un - to the Lord; my  
 fide. Mer - cy and full re - demp - tion from a - bove He

giv - ing all. If You should mark our sins, who then could  
 prayers a - rise. I look for Him to drive a - way my  
 does pro - vide. From sin and e - vil, might - y tho they

stand? But grace and mer - cy dwell at Your right hand.  
 night- Yes, more than those who watch for morn - ing light.  
 seem, His arm al - might - y will His saints re - deem.