

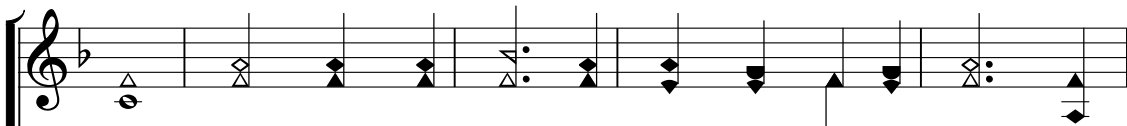
Out of the Depths I Cry to You on High

(Psalm 130)

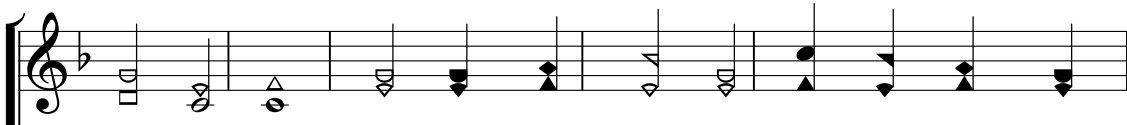
"Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications." — Psalm 130:2
 Psalm 130, arr. The Psalter 1912, alt. Tune: SANDON Charles H. Purday 1860



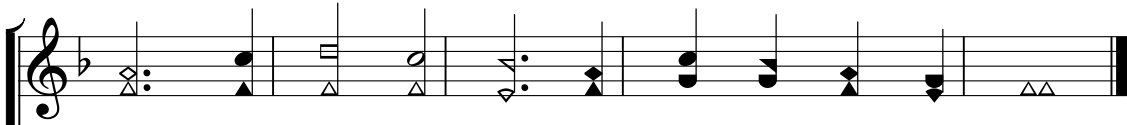
1. Out of the depths I cry to You on high; Lord, hear my
 2. I wait for God, I trust His ho - ly word; He hears my
 3. Hope in the Lord: un - fail - ing is His love; In Him con -



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
 pray'rs a - rise. I look for Him to drive a - way my
 does pro - vide. From sin and e - vil, might - y though 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.

