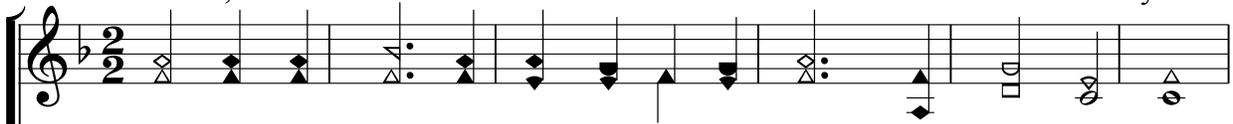


Out of the Depths I Cry to You on High (Psalm 130)

"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



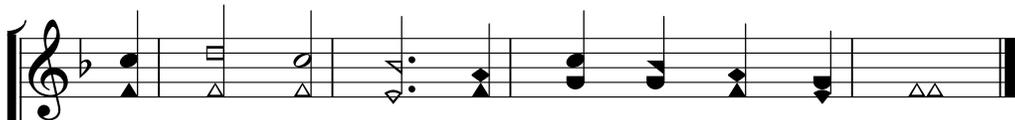
1. Out of the depths I cry to You on high; Lord, hear my call.
2. I wait for God, I trust His ho - ly word; He hears my sighs.
3. Hope in the Lord: un - fail - ing is His love; In Him con - fide.



Bend down your ear and lis - ten to my sigh, For - giv - ing all.
My soul still waits and looks un - to the Lord; My pray'rs a - rise.
Mer - cy and full re - demp - tion from a - bove He does pro - vide.



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,



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.

