

## From Depths of Woe I Raise to Thee

AUS TIEFER NOT (8 7. 8 7. 8 8 7)

Johann Walter, *Geystliche gesangk Buchleyn*, 1524

harm. Joachim Decker, 1604

Martin Luther, 1523

tr. composite

1. From depths of woe I raise to Thee The voice of lam -  
 2. To wash a - way the crim - son stain, Grace, grace a - lone  
 3. *There - fore my trust is in the Lord, And not in mine*  
 4. What though I wait the live - long night, And till the dawn  
 5. Though great our sins and sore our woes, His grace much more

en - ta - tion; Lord, turn a gra - cious ear to me  
 a - vail - eth; Our works, a - las! are all in vain;  
*own mer - it; On Him my soul shall rest, His Word*  
 ap - pear - eth; My heart still trust - eth in His might;  
 a - bound - eth; His help - ing love no lim - it knows,

And hear my sup - pli - ca - tion; If Thou in - iq -  
 In much the best life fail - eth: No man can glo -  
*up - holds my faint - ing spir - it: His prom - ised mer -*  
 It doubt - eth not nor fear - eth: Do thus, O ye  
 Our ut - most need it sound - eth. Our Shep - herd good

SUPPLICATION

ui - ties dost mark, Our se - cret sins and mis - deeds dark,  
 ry in Thy sight, All must a - like con - fess Thy might,  
 cy is *my fort,* *My com - fort,* and *my sweet sup - port;*  
 of Is - rael's seed, Ye of the Spir - it born in - deed;  
 and true is He, Who will at last His Is - rael free

O who shall stand be - fore Thee?  
 And live a - lone by mer - cy.  
*I wait for it with pa - tience.*  
 And wait till God ap - pear - eth.  
 From all their sin and sor - row.