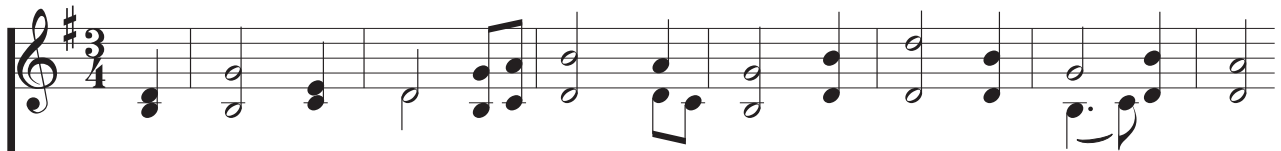


## LORD, from the Depths to Thee I Cried

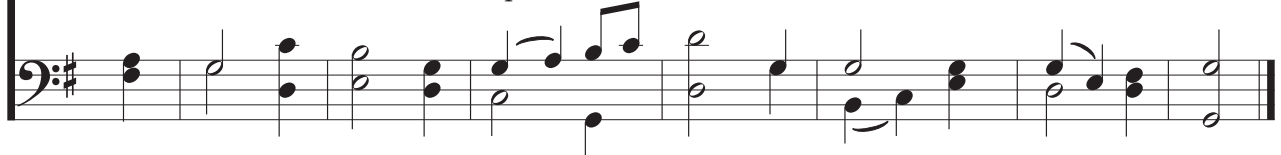
From Psalm 130



1. <sup>1</sup>LORD, from the depths to Thee I cried. <sup>2</sup>My voice, Lord, do Thou hear:  
 2. <sup>3</sup>Lord, who shall stand, if Thou, O LORD, Should'st mark in - iq - ui - ty?  
 3. <sup>5</sup>*I wait for God, my soul doth wait, My hope is in His Word.*  
 4. I say, more than they that do watch The morn - ing light to see.  
 5. And plen - te - ous re - demp - - tion Is ev - er found with Him.



Un - to my sup - pli - ca - tion's voice Give an at - ten - tive ear.  
<sup>4</sup>But yet with Thee for - give - ness is, That feared Thou may - est be.  
<sup>6</sup>*More than they that for morn - ing watch, My soul waits for the Lord;*  
<sup>7</sup>Let Is - ra - el hope in the LORD, For with Him mer - cies be;  
<sup>8</sup>And from all his in - iq - ui - ties He Is - rael shall re - deem.



Music: attr. Hugh Wilson, c. 1825  
 Text: *Scottish Psalter*, 1650

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