

From out the Depths I Cry

130B

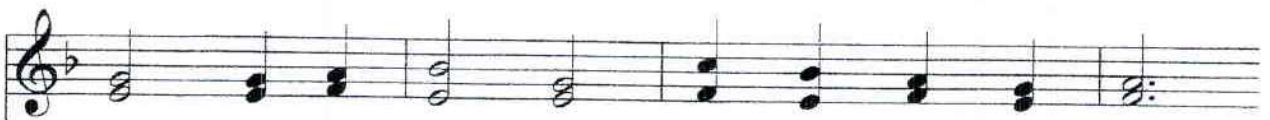
130B - Redemption and Forgiveness



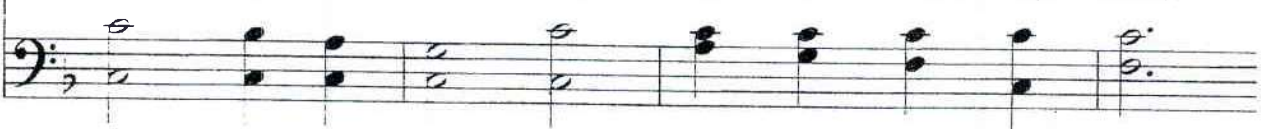
1. ¹From out the depths I cry, O Lord, to you; ²Lord, hear my call.
 2. ⁵I wait for God, the Lord, and on his word my hope re - lies;
 3. ⁷Hope in the Lord, you wait - ing saints, and he will well pro - vide,



I love you, Lord, for you will hear my plea, for - giv - ing all.
⁶my soul still waits and looks un - to the Lord till light a - rise.
⁸for mer - cy and re - demp - tion full and free with him a - bide.



³If 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,



⁴But grace and mer - cy dwell at your right hand.
 yes, more than watch - men look for morn - ing light.
 his arm al - might - y will his saints re - deem.

