

PSALM

130 From out the depths I cry

F B^b F C⁷ F Dm Gm C⁷ F

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

B^b F C⁷ F Dm Gm C⁷ F

I love thee, LORD, for thou dost heed my plea, for - giv - ing all.
 My soul still waits and looks un - to the Lord till light a - rise.
 For mer - cy and re - demp - tion full and free with him a - bide.

C F C⁷ F C F

If thou shouldst 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,

B^b F C⁷ F Gm C⁷ F

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