

Psalm 130

(To the tune of When I Survey The Wondrous Cross)

Verse 1

Out of the depths, O Lord I cry to You
Lord hear my voice, Yah-weh give me Your ear
O won't You hear, and give heed to my voice
To the voice of / my pleas for mer-cy

Verse 2

If you, O Lord, should mark all of our sins
Yah-weh, who could e-ver stand be-fore You
But with You there is grace and for-give-ness
All for the cause / that You may be feared

Verse 3

I wait for You, O Lord, my soul does wait
And In His word, do I have all my hope
My soul waits for the Lord more than watch-men
More than watch-men / wait for the morn-ing

Verse 4

O Is-ra-el, wont you hope in the Lord
For with the Lord, there is great stead-fast love
And with Him is plen-ti-ful re-demp-tion
From sin He will / re-deem Is-ra-el