



Lord, from the depths to thee I cry'd. My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord, should'st mark in - iq - ui - ty?
 I wait for God, my soul doth wait, my hope is in his word.
 I say, more than they that do watch the morn - ing light to see.
 And plen - te - ous re - demp - tion is ev - er found with him.



Un - to my sup - pli - ca - tions' voice give an at - ten - tive ear.
 But yet with thee for - give - ness is, that fear'd thou may - est be.
 More than they that for morn - ing watch, my soul waits for the Lord;
 Let Is - ra - el hope in the Lord, for with him mer - cies be;
 And from all his in - iq - ui - ties he Is' - rel shall re - deem.

