

Lord, from the Depths to Thee I Cried  
The Psalter, 1912.  
Orlando Gibbons, 1623.

Lord, from the depths to Thee I cried:  
My voice, Lord, do Thou hear;  
Unto my supplication's voice  
Give an attentive ear.

Lord, who shall stand, if Thou, O Lord,  
Shouldst mark iniquity?  
But yet with Thee forgiveness is,  
That feared Thou mayest be.

I wait for God, my soul doth wait;  
My hope is in His Word.  
More than they that for morning watch,  
My soul waits for the Lord.

I say, more than they that do watch  
The morning light to see.  
Let Israel hope in the Lord,  
For with Him mercies be.

Redemption also plenteous  
Is ever found with Him;  
And from all his iniquities  
He Israel shall redeem.