

## Out of the deep I call

Out of the deep I call  
to thee, O Lord, to thee.  
before thy throne of grace I fall;  
be merciful to me.

Out of the deep I cry,  
the woeful deep of sin,  
of evil done in days gone by,  
of evil now within;

Out of the deep of fear  
and dread of coming shame;  
all night till morning watch is near  
I plead the precious Name.

Lord, there is mercy now,  
as ever was, with thee.  
before thy throne of grace I bow;  
be merciful to me.

Words: Henry Williams Baker, 1868

Music: St. Bride

Meter: SM