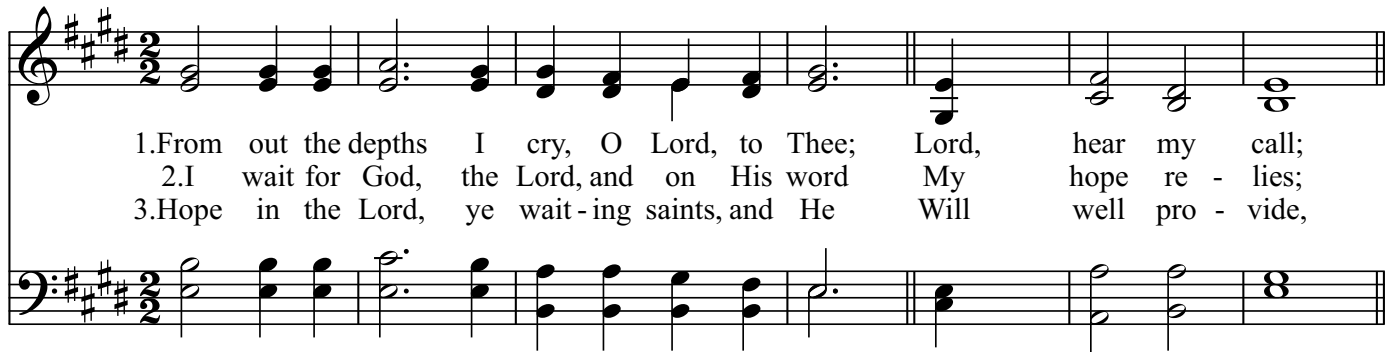
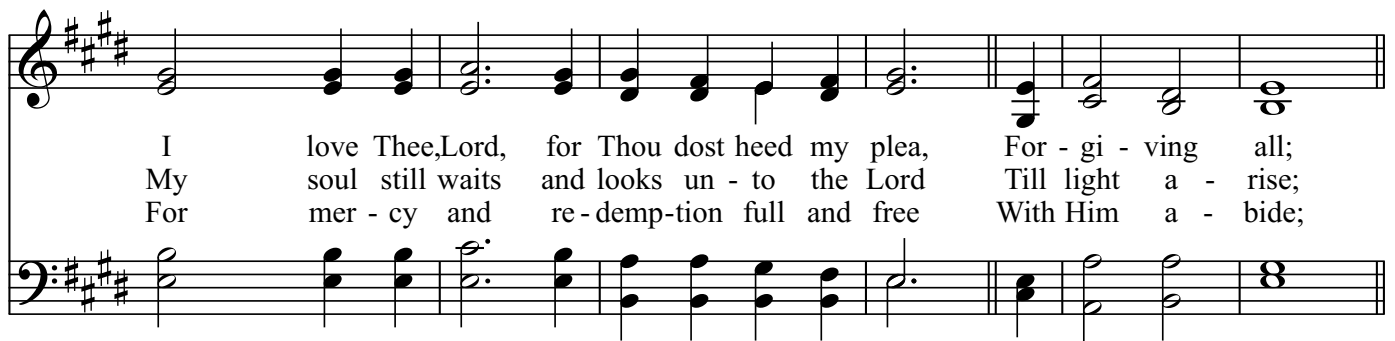


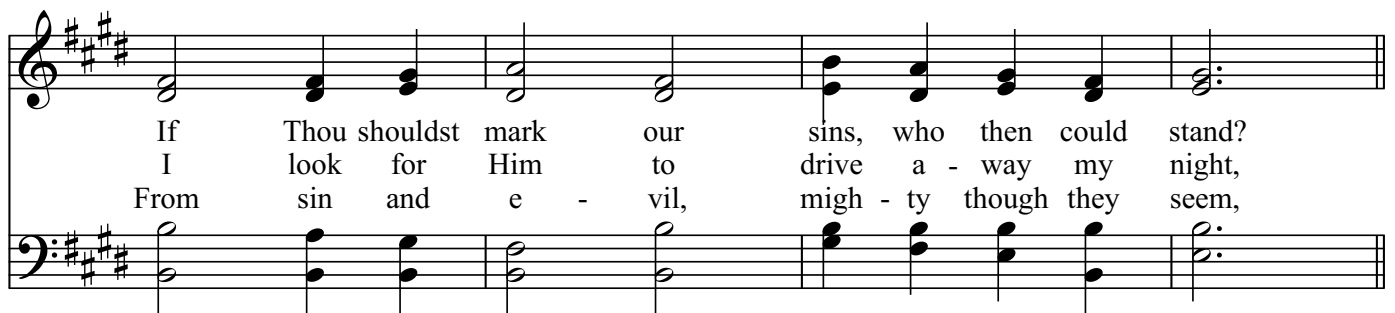
362.Redemption and Forgiveness



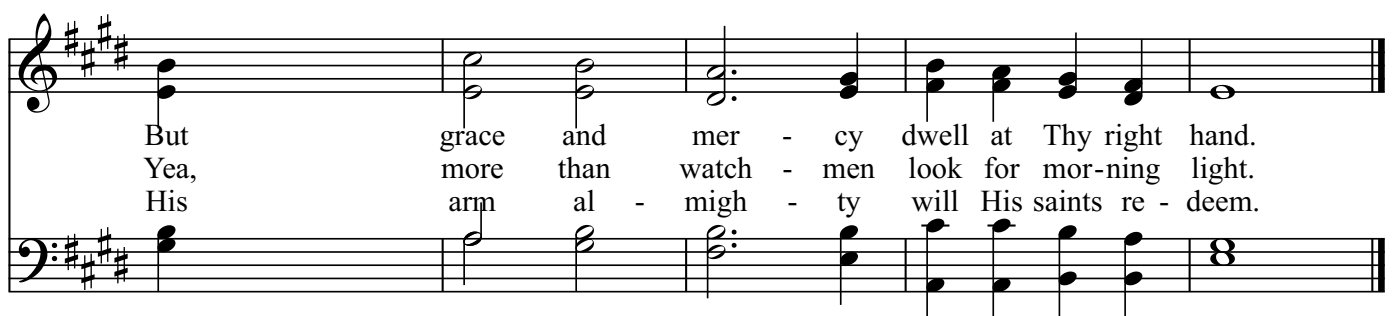
1.From out the depths I cry, O Lord, to Thee; Lord, hear my call;
2.I wait for God, the Lord, and on His word My hope re - lies;
3.Hope in the Lord, ye wait - ing saints, and He Will well pro - vide,



I love Thee, Lord, for Thou dost heed my plea, For - gi - ving 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;



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, migh - ty though they seem,



But grace and mer - cy dwell at Thy right hand.
Yea, more than watch - men look for mor - ning light.
His arm al - migh - ty will His saints re - deem.