

446.Out of the Depths of Sadness



1.Out of the depths of sad - ness, O Lord, I cried to Thee;
2.If Thou should'st mark trans-gres - sion, O Lord, who then could stand?

Thou Who canst fill with glad - ness, Lend now Thine ear to me. O Fount of
For ev - il and op - pres - sion Are found on ev - ery hand. But Thou dost

con - so - la - tion, At - tend un - to my cry,
par - don ful - ly All our in - iq - ui - ty,

Hear Thou my sup - pli - ca - tion And to my help draw nigh.
That we may serve Thee tru - ly And fear Thy maj - es - ty.

3.I wait for God to hide me;
My soul, with longing stirred,
Shall hope, whate'er betide me,
In His unfailing word.
My soul waits for Jehovah
With more intense desire
Than watchers for the morning
To dawn of day aspire

4.Hope in the Lord, O nation!
For with Him there is grace
And plenteous salvation
For all who seek His face.
He shall redeem His people,
His chosen Israel,
From all their sin and evil,
And all their gloom dispel.