

Out of the Depths

Paraphrased from Psalm 130

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;
O Lord, hear my voice.
Please listen to my cry for mercy.

If you kept a record of sins,
O Lord, who could stand before You?
But You are forgiving,
so I come.

I wait for You, Lord.
My soul waits,
and in Your word I put my hope.
My whole being waits for You
more than a weary watchman waits for the morning.

O Lord, I trust You;
for our love never fails.
You will deliver me completely
from all my sin.

Hymn: [From These Depths, O Lord](#)

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