

# Out of the Depths I Cry to You

SOUTH PARK ROW

Psalm 130

Dennis Dewey, 2011

Dennis Dewey, 2008

1. Out of the depths I cry to you; Hear my voice, my cause re - view!  
2. Yet with great mer - cy you a - bound; With you for - give - ness still is found.  
3. Out of the depths I cry to you; Hear my voice, my cause re - view!

Lord, let your ear at - tend my word, Let my plea be ful - ly heard!  
So may your gra - cious name be praised; To your great kind - ness thanks be raised!  
Lord, let your ear at - tend my word, Let my plea be ful - ly heard!

This plea I earn - est - ly voice, Seek - ing your fav - ored choice;  
My soul a - waits you, Lord, From you I hope for re - ward.  
Ask - ing my plea to a - ward, My soul a - waits the Lord;

If you should mark my sins' dis - grace, How could I seek your lov - ing grace?  
Your stead - fast love re - demp - tion holds; Is - ra - el's care your arm en - folds.  
As one a - waits the morn - ing light, I wait for your re - deem - ing might!