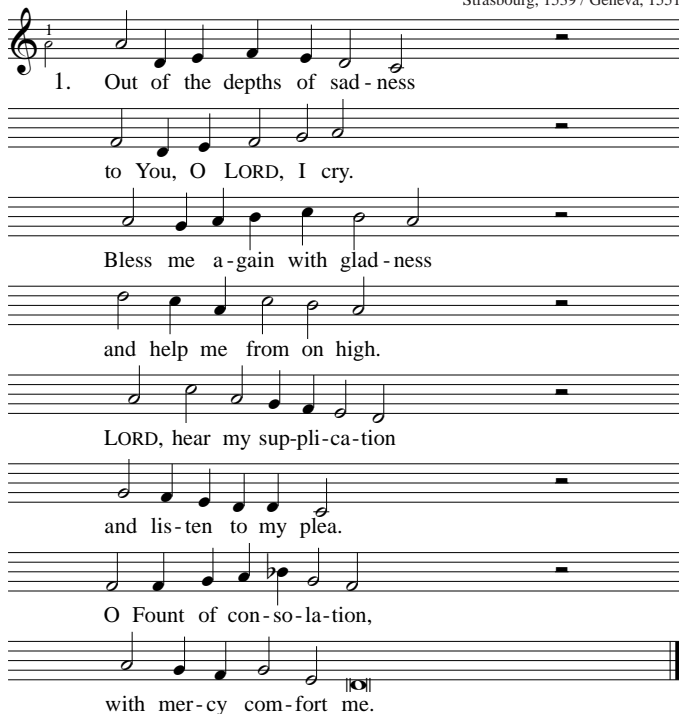


## PSALM 130

A song of ascents.

Strasbourg, 1539 / Geneva, 1551



1. Out of the depths of sad-ness  
to You, O LORD, I cry.  
Bless me a-gain with glad-ness  
and help me from on high.  
LORD, hear my sup-pli-ca-tion  
and lis-ten to my plea.  
O Fount of con-so-la-tion,  
with mer-cy com-fort me.

2. If, *showing no compassion,*  
You *would our sins record*  
and *mark all our transgressions,*  
who *then could stand,* O LORD?  
But You will *pardon fully*  
all *our iniquity,*  
that *we may serve You truly*  
and *fear Your majesty.*

## Psalm 130

3. O God of my sal - va - tion,  
my soul, with long - ing stirred,  
waits for Your con - so - la - tion,  
hopes in Your stead - fast word.  
More keen - ly I am yearn - ing  
for You, O faith - ful One,  
than watch - ers for the morn - ing  
a - wait the break of dawn.

4. Hope in the LORD, O nation!  
With Him is steadfast love,  
and He with full salvation  
will bless you from above.  
The LORD will in compassion  
for Israel atone;  
yes, from all their transgression  
He will redeem His own.