

# PSALM 130 (FROM THE DEPTHS OF WOE)

Words: Martin Luther, 1523

Music: Christopher Miner, 1997

F C Dm

From the depths of woe I raise — to Thee The voice — of lam - en - ta -  
 To — wash a - way the crim - son stain, Grace, grace — a - lone a - vail -  
 There - fore my trust is in — the Lord, And not — in mine own mer -  
 What — though I wait the live - long night, And till — the dawn ap - pear -  
 Though great our sins and sore — our woes His grace — much more a - bound -

4 Bb F C Dm

- tion; Lord, turn a gra - cious ear — to me And hear — my sup - pli - ca -  
 - eth; Our works, a - las! Are all — in vain; In much — the best life fail -  
 - it; On — Him my soul shall rest, — His word Up - holds — my faint - ing spir -  
 - eth, My — heart still trust - eth in — his might; It doubt - eth not nor fear -  
 - eth; His — help - ing love no lim - it knows, Our up - most need it sound -

8 Bb Bb C Dm

- tion; If Thou in - i - qui - ties — dost mark, Our se - cret sins and mis -  
 - eth; No man can glor - y in — Thy sight, All must — a - like con - fess —  
 - it; His prom - ised mer - cy is — my fort, My com - fort and my sweet  
 - eth; Do thus, O ye of Is - rael's seed, Ye of — the Spir - it born  
 - eth. Our Shep - herd good and true — is He, Who will — at last His Is -

12 Bb F C Bb C

- deeds dark, (O — who shall stand be - fore — Thee?) (echo) — O —  
 — Thy might, (And live al - one by mer - cy) (echo) — And  
 — sup - port; (I — wait for it with pa - tience) (echo) — I —  
 — in - deed; (And wait till God ap - pear - eth.) (echo) — And  
 - rael free (From all their sin and sor - row) (echo) — From

17 F C Bb C F

(who shall stand be - fore — Thee?) (echo) —  
 (live a - lone by mer - cy) (echo) —  
 (wait for it with pa - tience) (echo) —  
 (wait till God ap - pear - eth.) (echo) —  
 (all their sin and sor - row) (echo) —