

Out of the depths

Psalm 130

GRESFORD
10 10 11 8

Words: David Lee
Music: Robert Saint (1905-1950)
arr. David Lee

1. Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; make, Lord, your
2. Should you, O Lord, keep watch for every wrong, who then, O
3. Wait for the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly, my soul; wait for the
4. May we, your peo-ple, joined in one ac-cord, out from the

ears at-ten-tive to my call. Sor-row and fear o-ver-
Lord, could raise their head in song? Yet in your grace is for-
Lord, though tower and tem-ple fall; more than the dawn-wat-chers
depths re-new our hope, O Lord. May we in you find re-

whelm and en-gulf me: Lord, in your mer-cy, hear my cry.
give-ness and free-dom; help me re-vere and fear your name.
watch for the dawn-ing, wait through the bleak-est, dark-est hours.
demp-tion and mer-cy: Lord, hear our cry, our deep-est song.

*The tune GRESFORD was written by a Durham miner to commemorate
a major coal-mining accident in Wales in 1934.
This text aims to maintain a resonance with such tragedy.*

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