

From deep distress

Coniscliffe
88 88 (LM)

Words: Isaac Watts (altd)
Music: David Lee

D G2 G/A A7 D

1. From deep dis - tress and troub - led thought,
2. My hope is fixed up - on your word;
3. You turn our feet from sin - ful ways,

F#m7 Bm7 Bm7/E Asus4 A/G

to you, my God, I raise my cries!
nor shall I trust thy word in vain:
and par - don wrongs our hands have done.

D/F# G2 A7 Bm D7/A

If you se - vere - ly mark our faults,
our yearn - ing souls ad - dress you, Lord,
How great the love, how large the grace

G GMaj7 Em7 Asus4 A7 D

no - one could stand be - fore your eyes.
and find re - lief from sin and pain.
that gives re - demp - tion through your Son.