FROM DEPTHS OF WOE I CRY TO THEE

- From deep trouble I call to YOU, Lord, hear me, I beg YOU. YOUR eyes with mercy now attention me, My prayer let come before YOU. When YOU remember each wrong doing, When each sin must get right pay, Lord, who can stand before YOU?
- Only YOUR love and grace have power For take-away all my sin and blame; My best and most holy doings only fail For break sin terrible bondage on me, Before YOU people none can't stand for boast, But all must fear, respect YOUR law command And live only through YOUR loving mercy.
- Because that, my hope true in my Lord And not depend-on my doing, doing; My hope built on his true promise, promise That HE give to people with humble heart; That HE full with mercy and righteous; This truly gives me comfort and fills with trust. His help I wait with patient believing.
- 4. No-matter I wait for help all night And wait until morning sunrise, My heart shall never doubt HIS power And never feel HIMSELF leave me, Same as that do, you believing people-group, You that truly born through Holy Spirit power; Wait for our God his help for you.

FROM DEPTHS OF WOE I CRY TO THEE

 No-matter our sin and trouble multiply, Multiply, HIS mercy much more multiply spread, spread; HIS help with love truly without limit, But HE knows all our spirit needs and trouble. Our sheep-keeper good and true HIMSELF remain, HE will finally all believers make free From all our sin and trouble sad. Amen

TLH 329 LW 230 LBW 295





1333 S. Kirkwood Road, St. Louis, Missouri 63122-7295 800-433-3954 ext. 1315 (Voice), 888-899-5031 TTY