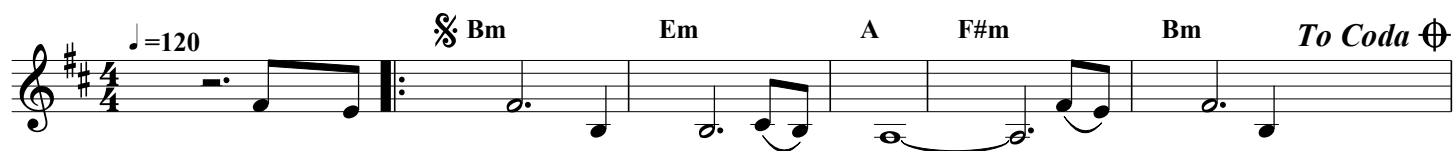
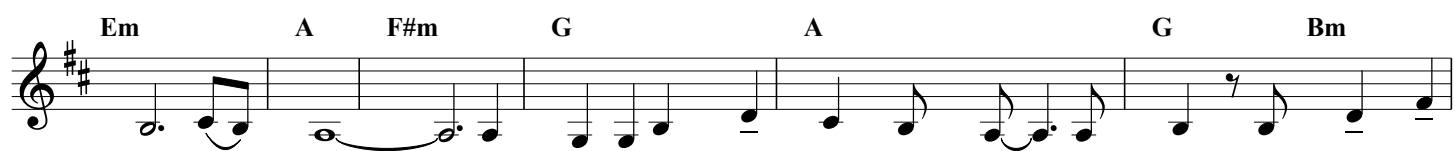


From the Depths, I Cry To You (Psalm 130)

Stephen Pearson



1. From the depths, I cry to You. What love could
2. I long for You in prayer. In this dark-ness,
3. Like a watch-man in the night. I a - wait Your



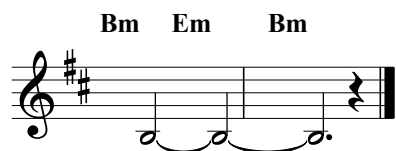
be so true! My life is brushed with deep re - gret, but yet You, O Lord, for-
Lord be there! Though just-ly in these depths through sin, yet may — through grace, for-



- get, and don't keep score. (I) - giv'n — my life be spared. (Like a)



morn-ing light. You are the Hope I long to see — O Lord! Lord, be with



me.