

PART 2 of 2



1

Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!_

Let Your ears be at - tén - tive to my voice in SUP - pli - ca - tion._

If You, O Lord, mark in - iq - ui - ties, Lord, who can stand?_

2

But with You is for - give - ness, that you may be re - vered._

3

I trust in the Lord, my soul trusts in His word.---

More than sen - ti - nels wait for the dawn, let Is - ra - òl wait for the Lord.---

4

For with the Lord there is kind-ness and with Him is plen-teous re - demp-tion;

and He will re - deem Is - ra - òl from all their in - i - qui - ties.---