

Fairfield

5

Treble
1. From low - est depths of woe, to God I sent my

Counter
2. Should'st Thou sev - ere - ly judge, who can the tri - al

Tenor
8
3. My soul with pat - ience waits on Thee, the liv - ing

Bass
4. My long - ing eyes look out for Thy en - liven - ing
5. Whose friend - ly streams to us sup - plies in want con -

10

Tr.
cry: Lord! Hear my sup - pli - cat - ing voice, and grac - ious - ly re - ply.

C.
bear? But Thou for - giv'st, lest we des - pond, and quite re - nounce Thy fear.

T.
8
Lord; My hopes are on Thy prom - ise built, the nev - er - fail - ing word.

B.
ray; More du - ly than the morn - ing - watch to spy the dawn - ing day.
vey, a heal - ing spring, a spring to cleanse, and wash our guilt a - way.