


Out of the depths I call

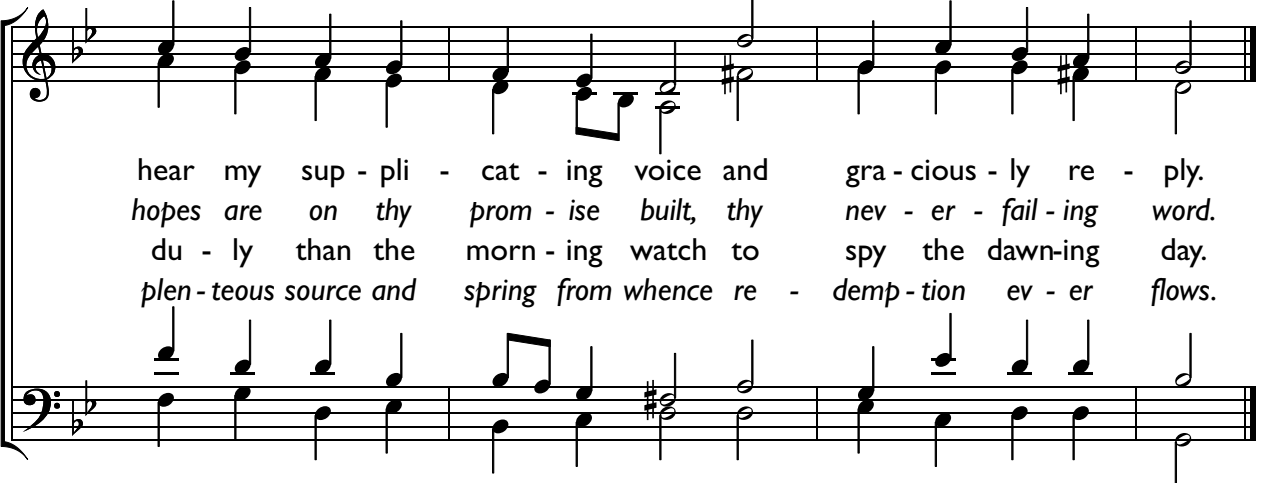
Hymnal 1982 no. 666, Melody: St Bride

Anon, 1698

S. Howard
(1710-1782)



1. Out of the depths I call, to God I send my cry; Lord,
2. My soul with pa - tience waits for thee, the liv - ing Lord, my
3. My long-ing eyes look out for thy en - liv - 'ning ray, more
4. Let Is - rael trust in God; no bounds his mer - cy knows; the



hear my sup - pli - cat - ing voice and gra - cious - ly re - ply.
hopes are on thy prom - ise built, thy nev - er - fail - ing word.
du - ly than the morn - ing watch to spy the dawn-ing day.
plen - teous source and spring from whence re - demp - tion ev - er flows.