

From lowest depths of woe

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

Hymn 10, by Phocion Henley (1728-64)
 Edited by Robert Barr and Francis Roads

Psalm 130 verses 1-7

Moderato [$\text{♩} = 96$]

Soprano [Air]

1. From low - est depths of woe To God I sent my cry;
 2. *Should'st thou se - vere - ly judge, Who can the tri - al bear?*
 3. My soul with pa - tience waits For thee, the li - ving Lord;
 4. *My long - ing eyes look out For thy en - liv' - ning ray;*
 5. Let Is - rael trust in God, No bounds his mer - cy knows!

Alto

Tenor

1. From low - est depths of woe To God I sent my cry;
 2. *Should'st thou se - vere - ly judge, Who can the tri - al bear?*
 3. My soul with pa - tience waits For thee, the li - ving Lord;
 4. *My long - ing eyes look out For thy en - liv' - ning ray;*
 5. Let Is - rael trust in God, No bounds his mer - cy knows!

Bass

6

S

Lord, hear my sup - pli - ca - ting voice, And gra - cious - ly re - ply.
But thou for - giv'st, lest we des - pond, And quite re - nounce thy fear.
 My hopes are on thy pro - mise built, Thy ne - ver - fail - ing word.
More du - ly than the mor - ning watch, To spy the daw - ning day.
 The plen - teous source and spring from whence E - ter - nal suc - cour flows.

A

T

8

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B