

# Out of the depths

Psalm 130

GRESFORD  
10 10 11 8

Words: David Lee  
Music: Robert Saint (arr. David Lee)

1. Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; make, Lord, your  
2. Should you, O Lord, keep watch for every wrong, who then, O  
3. Wait for the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly, my soul; wait for the  
4. May we, your peo-ple, joined in one ac-cord, out from the

ears at-ten-tive to my call. Sor-row and fear o-ver-  
Lord, could raise their head in song? Yet in your grace is for-  
Lord, though tower and tem-ple fall; more than the dawn-wat-chers  
depths re-new our hope, O Lord. May we in you find re-

whelm and en-gulf me: Lord, in your mer-cy, hear my cry.  
give-ness and free-dom; help me re-vere and fear your name.  
watch for the dawn-ing, wait through the bleak-est, dark-est hours.  
demp-tion and mer-cy: Lord, hear our cry, our deep-est song.

*The tune 'Gresford' was written by a Durham miner to commemorate  
an appalling coal-mining accident in Wales in 1934.  
This text tries to maintain a resonance with such tragedy.*

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Music: © unknown