

From Depths of Woe

Para. Psalm 130
Martin Luther

AUS TIEFER NOT
Harm. 1628 SWV 235
Heinrich Schütz

Soprano Alto

1. From depths of woe I cry to Thee, in
 2. Thy love and grace a lone a-vail To
 3. There fore my hope is in the LORD And
 4. And though it tar-ry through the night And
 5. Though great our sins, yet great-er still Is

Tenor Bass

S. A.

trial and trib - u - la - - - tion:
 blot out my trans - gres - - - sion;
 not in mine own mer - - - it;
 till the morn - ing wak - - - en,
 God's a - bun - dant fa - - - vor;

T. B.

S. A.

Bend down Thy gra - cious ear to me, Lord,
 The best and hol - iest deeds must fail to
 It rests up - on His faith - ful Word to
 My heart shall nev - er doubt His might nor
 His hand of mer - cy nev - er will A -

T. B.

S. A.

hear my sup - pli - ca - - - tion If
 break sin's dread op - pres - - - sion. Be -
 them of con - trite spi - - - rit That
 count it self for - sak - - - en. O
 ban - don us, nor wa - - - ver. Our

T. B.

8

S. A.

T. B.

Thou re - mem - b'rest ev 'ry sin, Who
 fore thee none can boast - ing stand, but
 He is mer - ci - ful and just; this
 Is - rael, trust in God your Lord. Born
 shep - herd good and true is He, Who

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S. A.

T. B.

then could heav - en ev - er win Or
 all must fear thy strict de - mand And
 is my com - fort and my trust. His
 of the Spi - rit and the Word, Now
 will at last His Is - rael free From

10

S. A.

T. B.

stand be - fore Thy pres - ence? [-ence?]
 live a - lone by mer - cy [-cy.]
 help I wait with pat - ience. [-ience.]
 wait for His ap - pear - ing. [-ing.]
 all their sin and sor - row. [-row.]