Out of the depths I call Hymnal 1982 no. 666 Melody: St Bride S.M.



Out of the depths I call,

to God I send my cry;

Lord, hear my supplicating voice

and graciously reply.

My soul with patience waits

for thee, the living Lord,

my hopes are on thy promise built,

thy never-failing word.

My longing eyes look out

for thy enlivening ray,

more duly than the morning watch

to spy the dawning day.

Let Israel trust in God;

no bounds his mercy knows;

the plenteous source and spring from whence

redemption ever flows.

Words: From *A Supplement to the New Version of the Psalms*, 1698

Music: Samuel Howard (1710-1782)