

To FRANCIS J. SADLIER

Out of the Depths

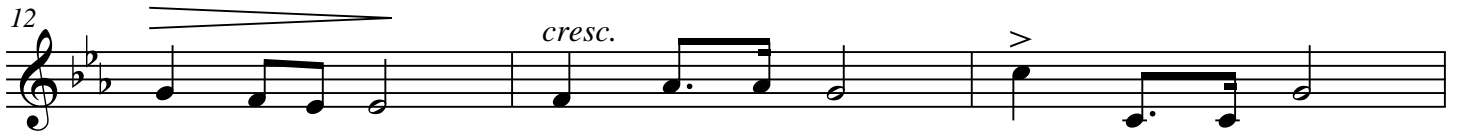
Text from Psalm 130

Molto Lento

JAMES H. ROGERS



Out of the depths have I cri-ed un-to Thee, Out of the depths have I



cried un-to Thee; Lord, hear my voice, Lord, hear my voice.



Let Thine ear— be at-ten-tive to the voice of my sup-pli-ca-tion.



If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark in-i-qui-ties,



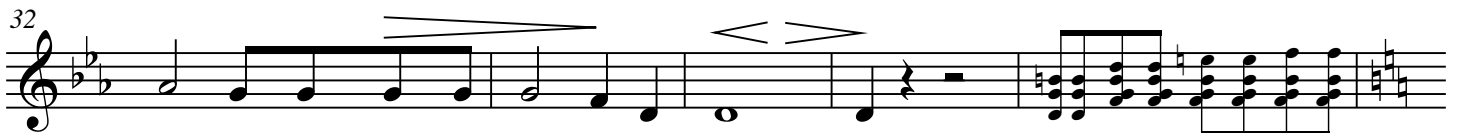
If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark in-i-qui-ties, Who shall stand?



Who shall stand? But there is for-give-ness with



Thee, that Thou may'st be fear-ed. But there is for-give-ness with



Thee, that Thou may'st be fear-ed, be fear-ed.

37 **Allegro con anima**

My soul wait-eth for the Lord, more than

they that watch_ for the morn - ing. My soul wait-eth for the Lord, my

soul wait-eth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morn-ing, more than

they that watch for the morn - ing. Let Is - rael hope_ in the Lord, for

with the Lord there is mer-cy, for with the Lord_ there is mer-cy and

plen - te - ous re - demp-tion. My soul wait-eth for the Lord, my

soul wait-eth for the Lord, my soul wait-eth for the Lord more than they that watch_ for the

morn-ing, for the morn - ing.

Molto Adagio
Out of the depths have I cried un-to Thee, O Lord.