

From deepest woe I cry to thee

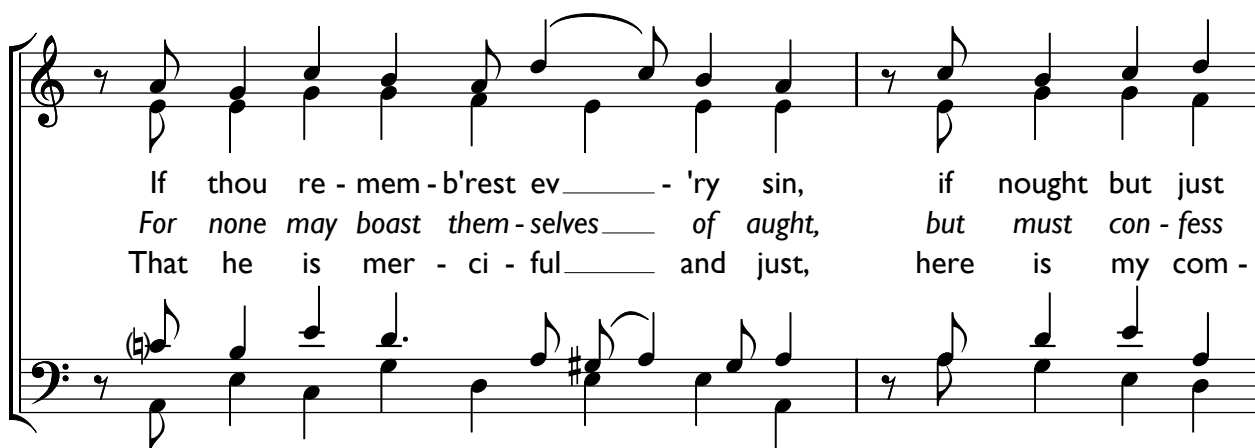
Martin Luther (1483-1546), Hymnal 1982 no. 151, Melody: Aus tiefer Not Martin Luther (1483-1546),
tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878) harm. J. H. Schein (1586-1630)



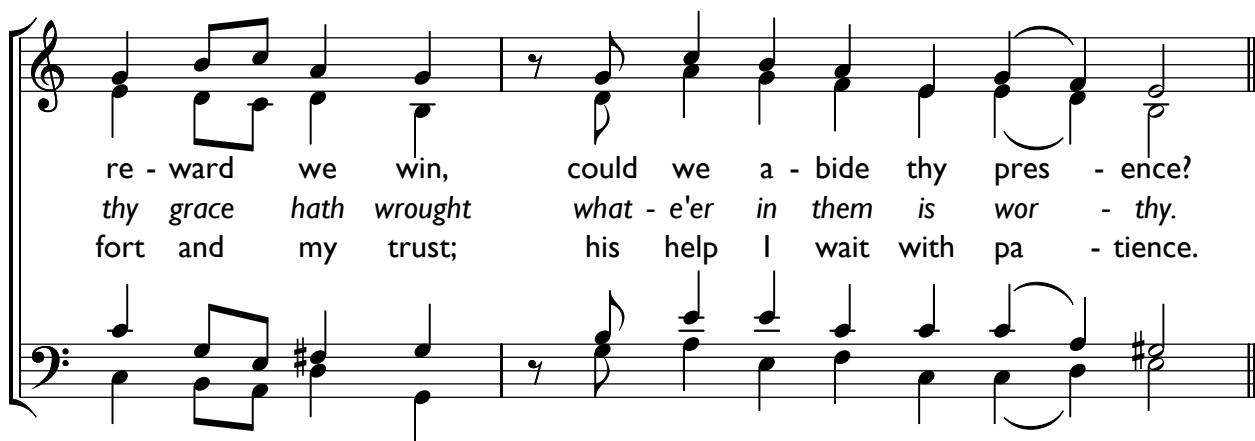
1. From deep-est woe I cry to thee; Lord, hear me, I im - plore thee!
2. Thou grant-est par-don through thy love; thy grace a-lone a-vail-eth.
3. And thus my hope is in the Lord, and not in my own mer-it;



Bend down thy gra-cious ear to me; I lay my sins be-fore thee.
Our works could ne'er our guilt re-move; yea, e'en the best life fail-eth.
I rest up-on his faith-ful word to them of con-trite spi-rit.



If thou re-mem-b'rest ev-ry sin, if nought but just
For none may boast them-selves of aught, but must con-fess
That he is mer-ci-ful and just, here is my com-



re-ward we win, could we a-bide thy pres-ence?
thy grace hath wrought what-e'er in them is wor-thy.
fort and my trust; his help I wait with pa-tience.