Out of my soul's depth

Thomas Campion

Out   of   my   soul's   depth   to   Thee   my   cries   have
But   with   grace   Thou   cen-   sur'st   Thine   when   they   have
Thee   a-   lone   my   hopes   at-   tend,   on   Thee   re
In   the   mer-   cies   of   our   God   who   live   se-

Out   of   my   soul's   depth   to   thee   my   cries   have

soun-   ded,   Let   Thine   ears   my   plaints   re-   ceive
err-   ed,   There-   fore   shall   Thy   bless-   ed   name
ly-   ing;   In   Thy   sa-   cred   word   I'll   trust,
cur-   ed,   May   of   full   re-   demp-   tion   rest

soun-   ded,   Let   thine   ears   my   plaints   re-   ceive

on   just   fear   groun-   ded: Lord,   should'st   Thou
be   lov'd   and   fear-   ed,   Ev'n   to   Thy
to   Thee   fast   fly-   ing,   Long   ere   the
in   Him   as-   sur-   ed,   Their   sin-   sick

on   just   fear   ground-   ed: Lord,   should'st   thou

weigh   our   faults,   who's   not   con-   found-   ed?
throne   my   thoughts   and   eyes   are   rear-   ed.
watch   shall   break,   the   morn   des-   cry-   ing.
souls   by   Him   shall   be   re-   cur-   ed.

weigh   our   faults,   who's   not   con-   found-   ed?