

## Psalm 130 (129)

A Song of degrees.

«Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice:

let thine ears be attentive

to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities,

O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee,

that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait,

and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord

more than they that watch for the morning:

I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord:

for with the Lord there is mercy,

and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.»

King James Version