Lord to thee I make my moan

Psalm 130 Medius (part 2 of 4)

Lord to thee_ I make my moan when dan - gers me op - press: I call,_ Isigh, O Lord ourGod, if though weigh our sins_ and them pe - ruse: Who shall_ then e -
In God I put my whole trust, my soul_wait'th on his will: For his pro-mise
Let Is - ra - ël then bold - ly in theLord put his trust: He is that God
plain and groan, tru-sting to find re-lease. Hear now O Lord my re - quest, for it is full due
scape or say, I can my - self ex-cuse? But Lord thou art mer-ci - ful, and turn'st_to us thy
is most just, and I hope there-in still, my soul to God hath re - gard, wish-ing for him al - of mer - cy, that his de - li - ver must. For he it is that must save Is - ra - ël from his
of mer - cy, that his de - li - ver must. For he it is that must save Is - ra - ël from his 1-2.
$15 \qquad 20$
time: And let thine ears aye be prest un - to this pray - er mine. grace: That we with hearts most care - ful should fear be - fore thy face.
way: More then they that watch_ and ward, to see the dawn - ing day.
sin, and all such as sure - ly have their con-fi - dence_ in him.