

Out of my soul's depth

Thomas Campion

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

Out of my soul's depth to thee my cries have soun- ded,
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Let Thine ears my plaints re- ceive on just fear groun- ded:
 There- fore shall Thy bless- ed name be lov'd and fear- ed,
 In Thy sa- cred word I'll trust, to Thee fast fly- ing,
 May of full re- demp- tion rest in Him as- sur- ed,

Let thine ears my plaints re- ceive on just fear groun- ed:
 Let thine ears my plaints re- ceive on just, just fear groun- ed:
 Let thine ears ¹⁰ my plaints re- ceive on just fear groun- ed:

Lord, should'st Thou weigh our faults, who's not con- found- ed?
 Ev'n to Thy throne my thoughts and eyes are rear- ed.
 Long ere the watch shall break, the morn des- cry- ing.
 Their sin- sick souls by Him shall be re- cur- ed.

Lord, should'st thou weigh our faults, who's not con- found- ed, con- found- ed?
 Lord, should'st thou weigh our faults, who's not con- found- ed?
 Lord, should'st thou weigh our faults, who's not con- found- ed?