

From the depth of sin and sadness  
I have called unto the Lord;  
be not deaf to my poor pleading,  
in Your mercy, hear my voice.  
Be not deaf to my poor pleading,  
in Your mercy, hear my voice.

If you, Lord, record our sinning  
who could then before You stand?  
But with You there is forgiveness;  
You shall ever be revered.  
But with You there is forgiveness;  
You shall ever be revered.

For the Lord my heart is waiting,  
for His word I hope and wait.  
More than watchmen wait for sunrise  
I am waiting for the Lord.  
More than watchmen wait for sunrise  
I am waiting for the Lord.

Hope, o people, in you Saviour,  
He will save you from your sin.  
Jesus from His cross is praying,  
'Father, forgive them,  
they know not what they do.'  
Jesus from His cross is praying,  
'Father, forgive them,  
they know not what they do.'