FROM THE DEPTHS OF SIN

1. From the depths of sin and sadness,
   Who could call upon the Lord?
   How can I stand before you?
   Be not deaf to my poor pleading,

2. If you, Lord, record our sinning,
   But with you there is forgiveness,
   More than watchmen wait for sunrise,
   You shall ever be revered,

3. For the Lord my heart is waiting,
   For his word I hope and wait.
   For the Lord, my heart is waiting,
   I am waiting for the Lord.

4. Hope, O people, in your Savior,
   He will save you from your sins.
   Jesus from his cross is praying,
   "Father forgive them, they know not what they do."

5. We give glory to our Father,
   We give glory through his Son,
   In the Spirit, we give glory:
   Holy God, immortal One.