# Out of the Depths of Woe

**Doh is C · 3/4** Tune: BOYLSTON

| s - | m f s - l - | s - - - d' - | d' t l - l - | s - - - s - |
Out of the depths of woe, To Thee, O Lord, I cry; Dark-

| m f s - s - | l t d' - t - | d' l s - s - | s - - - |
ness surrounds Thee, but I know That Thou art ever nigh.

## The other verses

2 Like them whose longing eyes
Watch till the morning star,
Though late and seen through tempests, rise,
Heaven's portals to unbar, —

3 Like them I watch and pray;
And though it tarry long,
Catch the first gleam of welcome day
Then burst into a song.

4 Glory to God above!
The waters soon will cease;
For lo, the swift returning dove
Brings home the sign of peace.

5 Though storms Thy face obscure,
And dangers threaten loud,
Thy holy covenant is sure;
Thy bow is in the cloud!

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune BOYLSTON by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by James Montgomery (1771–1854). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.