

From deepest woe I cry to thee

Martin Luther (1483-1546),
tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)

Hymnal 1982 no. 151, Melody: Aus tiefer Not

Martin Luther (1483-1546),
harm. J. H. Schein (1586-1630)

1. From deep-est woe I cry to thee; Lord, hear me, I im - plore thee!
2. Thou grant-est par - don through thy love; thy grace a - lone a - vail - eth.
3. And thus my hope is in the Lord, and not in my own mer - it;

Bend down thy gra-cious ear to me; I lay my sins be - fore thee.
Our works could ne'er our guilt re-move; yea, e'en the best life fail - eth.
I rest up - on his faith-ful word to them of con-trite spi - rit.

If thou re - mem - b'rest ev - 'ry sin, if nought but just
For none may boast them - selves of aught, but must con - fess
That he is mer - ci - ful and just, here is my com -

re - ward we win, could we a - bide thy pres - ence?
thy grace hath wrought what - e'er in them is wor - thy.
fort and my trust; his help I wait with pa - tience.