"OUT OF THE DEPTHS"



 Forsake me not amid the strife, the toil and weariness of life!
 Though all around may fail or flee, my soul is safe, O Lord, with thee!

- 7. If earthly hopes must prostrate lie, if dearest ones must droop and die, over the ruins let some ray shine from the dawn of endless day.
- 3. And other souls, than self more dear, thou gavest me to watch for here; ah, thou must watch! my anguished care is almost ending in despair!
- 8. And when the darkest hour comes on, the way seems lost, the land-marks gone, show on thy cross, in words of light, "The morning cometh, after night."

- 4. Thou knowest all the conflict hard, from year to year the hopes deferred; the longing sigh, as time wears on, "O watchman! is the night not gone?"
- 9. Fondly I dreamed of perfect bliss on earth; but now I wait for this, till buds of promised grace and love shall blossom in thy home above.
- 5. How vainly have I wept and strove!
 And, have I erred in prayer and love?
 Thou canst not err; Lord, hear me still!
 Teach me to know and wait thy will!
- 10. Do all that seemeth good to thee, if only I at last may see, safe in thine everlasting rest, the children of my sorrows blessed!

6. By the sole merit of thy blood, forgive our sins, O Lamb of God!And when our foes and fears increase, grant us thy patience and thy peace.

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