

DE PROFUNDIS

Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord,
Lord, hear my voice!
O let Your ears be attentive
to the voice of my pleading.

If You, O Lord, should mark our guilt,
Lord, who would survive?
But with You is found forgiveness,
for this we revere You.

My soul is waiting for the Lord,
I count on His word.
My soul is longing for the Lord
more than watchman for daybreak.

Because with the Lord there is mercy,
and fullness of redemption,
Israel indeed He will redeem
from all its iniquity.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be. Amen.