

REFRAIN: More than they that for morning watch, my soul waits for the Lord.

Lord, from the depths to thee I cried.
My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplication's voice
give an attentive ear.

Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord, should'st mark iniquity?
But yet with thee forgiveness is, that feared thou mayest be.

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I wait for God, my soul doth wait, my hope is in his word. More than they that for morning watch, my soul waits for the Lord;

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I say, more than they that do watch the morning light to see. Let Israel hope in the Lord, for with him mercies be;

And plenteous redemption is ever found with him. And from all his iniquities he Isr'el shall redeem.

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