

THE WATCHMAN

Out of the depths I cry to you
Out of the depths I cry to you
Hear my voice
Let your ears be attentive to my cry
My cry for mercy

Yet I will wait for you
My soul will wait for you

*My soul waits for the Lord
Like a watchman waits for the morning
My soul waits for the Lord
More than a watchman waits for the day
Like a scout on the horizon
At the breaking of the dawn
I will not rest till you are found
Rest till I find you*

If you kept a record of our wrongs
Who could stand
Who could stand against you
But with you there is freedom
There is freedom
That's why I wait
That's why I wait