

# Psalm 130

"Lord to thee I make my moan"

Text by William Whittingham

Harmonised by  
David Peebles

1. Lord to thee I make my moan, When dan - gers me op - press:  
2. O Lord my God, if thou weigh Our sins, and them pre - serve,  
3. In God I put my whole trust: My soul wait'th on his will:

7

I call, I sigh, plain,\* and groan, Trus - ting to find re - lease.  
Who shall then es - cape, and say, I can my - self ex - cuse?  
For his pro - mise is most just, And I hope there - in still:

13

Hear now, O Lord, my re - quest, For it is full due time:  
But, Lord, thou art mer - ci - ful, And turn'st to us thy grace,  
My soul to God hath re - gard, Wish - ing for him al - way,

19

And let thine ears eye be pressed, Un - to this pray - er mine.  
That we with hearts most care - ful Should fear be - fore thy face.  
More than they that watch and ward, To see the dawn - ing day.

\* In Scots, plain means complain.