

¹A Song of degrees. Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O LORD.²Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.³If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?⁴But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.⁵I wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait, and in his

word do I hope.⁶My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.⁷Let Israel hope in the LORD: for with the LORD there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.⁸And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.