

Hymn

Out of the Depths I Cry

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

我靈向主呼求 | 深處的呼求

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: June 30, 2023



深處的呼求

OUT OF THE DEPTH

詞／曲：鄭浩賢

編：余退淳

Andante doloroso ma con moto ♩ = 100

Gm Cm F Bb

主 啊，我從深處向你呼求， 主 啊，求你聆聽我的祈禱。

8 Cm Gm Gm/F Eb A7 Dsus4

因我偏行己路，讓你失望難過，願你側耳聽我的禱告！

16 D7 Gm Cm F Bb

主 啊，絕望之中聽我哭訴， 主 啊，切莫放棄，掩面不顧。

24 Cm/A D7 Gm Eb Cm7 D7 Cm/G

若你究察罪孽，誰能站立得住，求你寬恕，潔淨我的罪。

32 Gm Bb F Cm Gm Eb Bb/D Cm

我要大聲求告，你有赦免之恩，我必專心地仰望，堅定地依

40 F Bb F Cm Gm Eb Cm Dsus4 D7

靠。塗抹我的罪愆，洗去一切不義，我的主，我唯一拯救。 主

49 Gm Cm F Bb

啊，黑夜漫漫我等候你， 主 啊，耐心守候黎明來臨。 求你

57 Cm/A D7 Gm Eb Cm7 D7 Cm/G Gm

憐憫施恩，使我歡唱樂歌，使人敬畏尊崇你的名。

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♩ = 100

深处的呼求

新心音乐《牵我的手》(2013)

郑浩贤 词曲

1= A $\frac{3}{4}$ (原调Bb)

F#m Bm E

3 | $\dot{1}$ · $\dot{1}$ $\dot{1}$ 7 | 6· $\underline{6}$ $\underline{6}$ 5 | 4 - - | 4 0 2 | 7· $\underline{7}$ $\underline{7}$ 6 |

主 啊, 我从深 处 向你呼 求, 主 啊, 求你聆
 啊, 绝 望 之 中 听我哭 诉, 主 啊, 切莫放
 啊, 黑 夜 漫 漫 我等候 你, 主 啊, 耐心守

(2.3段) Bm/G# C#7
 (1段) Bm

A

5· $\underline{4}$ $\underline{4}$ 5 | 3 - - | 3 0 $\underline{4}$ 3 | 2 2 3 | 4 - $\underline{3}$ 2 |

听 我的祈 祷, 因我 偏 行 己 路, 让 你
 弃, 掩 面 不 顾, 若 你 究 察 罪 孽, 谁 能
 候 黎 明 来 临, 求 你 怜 悯 施 恩, 使 我

F#m F#m/E D G#7 C#sus4 C#7

1 1 2 | 3· $\underline{0}$ $\underline{4}$ 5 | 6 6· $\underline{6}$ | 6 7 $\dot{1}$ | 7 - - | 7 0 3 :||

失 望 难 过, 愿 你 侧 耳 听 我 的 祈 告。 2.主

F#m D Bm7 C#7 Bm/F# F#m 【Chorus】

1 3 6 | $\dot{1}$ · $\underline{0}$ $\underline{6}$ 7 | $\dot{1}$ $\dot{1}$ · $\dot{1}$ | 7 $\dot{1}$ 7 | 6 - - | 6 0 $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ |

站 立 得 住? 求 你 宽 恕, 洁 净 我 的 罪。 **Fine** 我 要
 欢 唱 乐 歌, 使 人 敬 畏 尊 崇 你 的 名。

A E Bm F#m D

||: $\dot{3}$ $\dot{3}$ $\dot{1}$ | $\dot{2}$ - $\dot{2}$ $\dot{3}$ | 4 4 $\dot{2}$ | $\dot{3}$ - $\underline{6}$ 7 | $\dot{1}$ $\dot{1}$ · $\underline{6}$ |

大 声 求 告, 你 有 赦 免 之 恩, 我 必 专 心 地
 我 的 罪 愆, 洗 去 一 切 不 义, 我 的 主, 我

A/C# Bm E Bm C#sus4 C#7

5 $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ | $\dot{3}$ 4 $\dot{3}$ | $\dot{2}$ - $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$:|| $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ $\dot{3}$ | $\dot{3}$ - - | $\dot{3}$ 0 3 ||

仰 望, 坚 定 地 依 靠。 涂 抹 唯 一 拯 救。 3.主

灵柘清泉制谱团队参照原版音频/歌谱制作, 无商业用途, 请勿翻印



深处的呼求

1 = \flat B $\frac{3}{4}$

郑浩贤 词曲

$\text{♩} = 100$

(6 3 7 $\dot{1}$ $\dot{3}$ $\dot{5}$ | $\dot{5}$ 4 - | 0 6 7 $\dot{2}$ 4 | 4 $\dot{3}$ - | 0 6 7 $\dot{1}$ $\dot{3}$ | $\dot{3}$ $\dot{2}$ - | 0 #4 #5 7 $\dot{2}$ | $\dot{2}$ $\dot{1}$ - | 0 7 $\dot{1}$ $\dot{3}$ $\dot{5}$ |
 $\dot{5}$ $\dot{6}$ 4 $\dot{3}$ 4 | 0 6 7 $\dot{2}$ 4 | 4 $\dot{5}$ $\dot{3}$ $\dot{2}$ $\dot{3}$ | 0 6 7 $\dot{1}$ $\dot{5}$ | $\dot{5}$ 4 4 $\dot{3}$ $\dot{2}$ $\dot{1}$ | 7 · #5 $\dot{1}$ 7 | 6 - 3 | 2 6) 3 |
 主

||: $\dot{1}$ · $\dot{1}$ $\dot{1}$ 7 | 6 · 6 6 5 | 4 - - | 4 0 2 | 7 · 7 7 6 | 5 · 4 4 5 | 3 - - | 3 0 4 3 | 2 2 3 | 4 - 3 2 |

啊, 我从深处向你呼求, 主啊, 求你聆听我的祈祷。 因我偏行己路, 让你
 啊, 绝望之中听我哭诉, 主啊, 切莫放弃, 掩面不顾! 若你究察罪孽, 谁能

^{1.}
 1 1 2 | 3 · 0 4 5 | 6 6 · 6 | 6 7 $\dot{1}$ | 7 - - | 7 0 3 :| ^{1.}
 1 3 6 | $\dot{1}$ · 0 6 7 | $\dot{1}$ $\dot{1}$ · $\dot{1}$ | 7 $\dot{1}$ 7 | 6 - - |
 失望难过, 愿你侧耳听我的祷告! 主 站立得住? 求你宽恕, 洁净我的罪。

♩
 6 0 $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ | $\dot{3}$ $\dot{3}$ $\dot{1}$ | $\dot{2}$ - $\dot{2}$ $\dot{3}$ | 4 4 2 | $\dot{3}$ - 6 7 | $\dot{1}$ $\dot{1}$ · 6 | 5 $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ | $\dot{3}$ 4 $\dot{3}$ | $\dot{2}$ - $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ | $\dot{3}$ $\dot{3}$ $\dot{1}$ | $\dot{2}$ - $\dot{2}$ $\dot{3}$ |
 我要大声求告, 你有赦免之恩, 我必专心地仰望, 坚定地依靠! 涂抹我的罪愆, 洗去

4 4 2 | $\dot{3}$ - 6 7 | $\dot{1}$ - 0 $\dot{1}$ | $\dot{2}$ $\dot{2}$ $\dot{3}$ | $\dot{3}$ - - | $\dot{3}$ 0 3 | $\dot{1}$ · $\dot{1}$ $\dot{1}$ 7 | 6 · 6 6 5 | 4 - - | 4 0 2 | 7 · 7 7 6 |
 一切不义, 我的主, 我唯一拯救。 主啊黑夜漫漫, 我等候你, 主啊耐心等待

5 · 4 4 5 | 3 - - | 3 0 4 3 | 2 2 3 | 4 - 3 2 | 1 3 6 | $\dot{1}$ · 0 6 7 | $\dot{1}$ $\dot{1}$ · $\dot{1}$ | 7 $\dot{1}$ 7 | 6 - - | 6 0 (3 |
 候黎明来临。 求你怜悯施恩, 使我欢唱乐歌, 使人敬畏尊崇你的名。

$\dot{1}$ · $\dot{1}$ $\dot{1}$ 7 | 6 · 6 6 5 | 4 - - | 4 0 2 | 7 · 7 7 6 | 5 · 4 4 5 | 3 - - | 3 0 4 3 | 2 2 3 | 4 - 3 2 |

1 3 6 | $\dot{1}$ · 0 6 7 | $\dot{1}$ $\dot{1}$ · $\dot{1}$ | 7 $\dot{1}$ 7 | 6 - - | 6 0) $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ | $\dot{3}$ $\dot{3}$ $\dot{1}$ | $\dot{2}$ - $\dot{2}$ $\dot{3}$ | 4 4 2 | $\dot{3}$ - 6 7 | $\dot{1}$ $\dot{1}$ · 6 |
 我要大声求告, 你有赦免之恩, 我必专心地

5 $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ | $\dot{3}$ 4 $\dot{3}$ | $\dot{2}$ - $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ | $\dot{3}$ $\dot{3}$ $\dot{1}$ | $\dot{2}$ - $\dot{2}$ $\dot{3}$ | 4 4 2 | $\dot{3}$ - 6 7 | $\dot{1}$ - 0 $\dot{1}$ | $\dot{2}$ $\dot{2}$ $\dot{3}$ | $\dot{3}$ - - | $\dot{3}$ 0 $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ ||
 仰望, 坚定地依靠! 涂抹我的罪愆, 洗去一切不义, 我的主, 我唯一拯救。 我要 D. S.

♩
 6 - - | 6 0 4 3 | 2 2 3 | 4 - 3 2 | 1 3 6 | $\dot{1}$ · 0 6 7 | $\dot{1}$ $\dot{1}$ · $\dot{1}$ | 7 $\dot{1}$ 7 | 6 - - | 6 - - | 6 0 ||
 名。 求你怜悯施恩, 使我欢唱乐歌, 使人敬畏尊崇你的名。

Out of the Depths

(Psalm 130)

1 Out of the depths I cry to you; O
 2 All things you send are full of grace; you
 3 In you a-lone, O God, we hope, and
 4 My soul is wait-ing for you, Lord, as
 Lord God, hear me call-ing. In-cline your
 crown our lives with fa-vor. All our good
 not in our own mer-it. We rest our
 one who longs for morn-ing; no watch-er

Gloria to God 424

TEXT: Martin Luther, 1524; lyrics, composite

MUSIC (AUS TIFFER NOT 8.7.8.7.8.8.7): Martin Luther, 1524; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1740

424

Out of the Depths

ear to my dis-tress in spite of my re-bel-ling.
 works are done in vain with-out our Lord and Sav-ior.
 fears in your good word; up-hold our faint-ing spir-it.
 waits with great-er hope than I for your re-turn-ing.
 Do not re-gard my sin-ful deeds. Send me the grace my
 We praise you for the gift of faith; you save us from the
 Your prom-ised mer-cy is my fort, my com-fort, and my
 I hope as Is-rael in the Lord, who sends re-demption
 spir-it needs; with-out it I am noth-ing.
 grip of death; our lives are in your keep-ing.
 strong sup-port; I wait for it with pa-tience.
 through the Word. Praise God for grace and mer-cy!

Gloria to God 424

TEXT: Martin Luther, 1524; lyrics, composite

MUSIC (AUS TIFFER NOT 8.7.8.7.8.8.7): Martin Luther, 1524; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1740

Out of the Depths I Cry to You on High 655

PSALM 130

F B^b/F F C7 F Gm/B^b C7 F

1 Out of the depths I cry to you on high; Lord, hear my call.
 2 I wait for God, I trust his ho - ly word; he hears my sighs.
 3 Hope in the Lord: un - fail - ing is his love; in him con - fide.

B^b/F F C7 F Gm/B^b C7 F

Bend down your ear and lis - ten to my sigh, for - giv - ing all.
 My soul still waits and looks un - to the Lord; my prayers a - rise.
 Mer - cy and full re - demp - tion from a - bove he does pro - vide.

C7 F C F

If you should mark our sins, who then could stand?
 I look for him to drive a - way my night—
 From sin and e - vil, might - y though they seem,

B^b F C7 F B^b C7 F

But grace and mer - cy dwell at your right hand.
 yes, more than those who watch for morn - ing light.
 his arm al - might - y will his saints re - deem.

Words: *Psalter*, 1912, alt., P.D.
 Music (SANDON 10.4.10.4.10.10): Charles H. Purday, 1860, P.D.

655 Out of the Depths I Cry to You on High
PSALM 130

F Bb/F F C⁷ F Gm/Bb C⁷

1 Out of the depths I cry to you on high; Lord, hear my
2 I wait for God, I trust his ho-ly word; he hears my
3 Hope in the Lord: un-fail-ing is his love; in him con-

6 F Bb/F F C⁷ F

call. Bend down your ear and lis-ten to my sigh, for-
sighs. My soul still waits and looks un-to the Lord; my
fide. Mer-cy and full re-demp-tion from a-bove he

11 Gm/Bb C⁷ F C⁷ F C

giv-ing all. If you should mark our sins, who then could
prayers a-rise. I look for him to drive a-way my
does pro-vide. From sin and e-vil, might-y though they

Lift Up Your Hearts 655
Words: Psalter, 1912, all., P.D.
Music (SANDON 10.4.10.4.10.10): Charles H. Purday, 1899, P.D.

655 Out of the Depths I Cry to You on High

16 F Bb F C⁷ F Bb C⁷ F

stand? But grace and mer-cy dwell at your right hand.
night—yes, more than those who watch for morn-ing light.
seem, his arm al-might-y will his saints re-deem.

Lift Up Your Hearts 655
Words: Psalter, 1912, all., P.D.
Music (SANDON 10.4.10.4.10.10): Charles H. Purday, 1899, P.D.

Out of the Depths 465

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord. Ps 130:1

1. Out of the depths I cry to you on high: Lord, hear my
 2. I wait for God, I trust his ho - ly word; he hears my
 3. Hope in the Lord: un - fail - ing is his love; in him con -

call. Bend down your ear and lis - ten to my sigh, for -
 sighs. My soul still waits and looks un - to the Lord; my
 fide. Mer - cy and full re - demp - tion from a - bove he

giv - ing all. If you should mark our sins, who then could
 prayers a - rise. I look for him to drive a - way my
 does pro - vide. From sin and e - vil, might - y though they

stand? But grace and mer - cy dwell at your right hand.
 night - yes, more than those who watch for morn - ing light.
 seem, his arm al - might - y will his saints re - deem.

Out of the Depths I Cry to You on High **130C**

F B^b/F C F C7

1 Out of the depths I cry to you on high; Lord, hear my
 2 I wait for God, I trust his ho - ly word; he hears my
 3 Hope in the Lord: un - fail - ing is his love; in him con -

F B^b/F C F

call. Bend down your ear and lis - ten to my sigh,
 sighs. My soul still waits and looks un - to the Lord;
 fide. Mer - cy and full re - demp - tion from a - bove

C7 F C7 F

for - giv - ing all. If you should mark our sins, who then could
 my prayers a - rise. I look for him to drive a - way my
 he does pro - vide. From sin and e - vil, might - y though they

B^b C F

stand? But grace and mer - cy dwell at your right hand.
 night— yes, more than those who watch for morn - ing light.
 seem, his arm al - might - y will his saints re - deem.

Words: *Psalter*, 1912, alt., P.D.

Music (SANDON 10.4.10.4.10.10): Charles H. Purday, 1860, P.D.

Out of the Depths I Cry to Thee www.traditionalmusic.co.uk
Martin Luther, 1523-4.

Out of the depths I cry to Thee;
Lord, hear me, I implore Thee!
Bend down Thy gracious ear to me;
I lay my sins before Thee.
If Thou rememberest each misdeed,
If each should have its rightful meed,
Who may abide Thy presence?

Thou grantest pardon through Thy love;
Thy grace alone availeth;
Our works could ne'er our guilt remove;
Yea, e'en the best life faileth.
For none may boast himself of aught,
But must confess Thy grace hath wrought
Whate'er in him is worthy.

And thus my hope is in the Lord,
And not in my own merit;
I rest upon His faithful Word
To them of contrite spirit.
That He is merciful and just,
Here is my comfort and my trust;
His help I wait with patience.