

From Deep Distress

Lyrics by Isaac Watts with adaptations by Mike Cosper
Music By Justin Shaffer and Mike Cosper

[NOTE: B-minor riff drives all verses]

Verse 1

From deep distress and troubled thoughts
To You, our God, we raise our cries;
If You truly mark our faults,
No flesh can stand before Your eyes.

Verse 2

But You have built a throne of grace
Free to pour out your pardons there,
Here sinners may seek your face,
And hope and love, as well as fear.

Chorus

Bm A

So, we wait

E/G#

Before your gates

G

Hear our cry, don't delay.

Bm A

We wait

E/G#

For breaking day

G

When will we see your shining face?



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2

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Verse 3

Our trust is fixed upon your Word,
Our hope will not be found in vain;
Let the mourning call his name
And find relief from all their pain.

to Chorus

Closing (with Bm riff)

Changes are pushed

I: Bm | A | E/G# | G (walkup) : | (8x)

Despite our shame [So we wait]
Despite our our pain [Before your gates]
We lift our hearts in songs of praise [Here our cry, Lord don't delay]
Great his love, [So we wait]
Wide his grace,
He spilled his Son's blood in our place; [He spilled his Son's Blood in our place]

He turns our feet [So we wait]
from hopeless ways, [Before your gates]
opens our eyes to see his face. [Here our cry, Lord don't delay]
Great is his love, [So we wait]
Wide is his grace,

He spilt his Son's blood in our place; [He spilled his Son's Blood in our place]

He spilt his Son's blood in our place; [He spilled his Son's Blood in our place]



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3

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