A Song of degrees. Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O LORD.

1. If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

2. But [there is] forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

3. I wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

4. Let Israel hope in the LORD: for with the LORD [there is] mercy, and with him [is] plenteous redemption.

5. And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.