

More Than The Watchmen

Rebecca St. James

Out of the depths of my despair
Oh I cry Father hear my voice
Open Your ears to hear my mercy cry
And if You kept a book of sin
Oh Father, who'd be standing?

But in Your goodness there is mercy and forgiveness

More than the watchmen wait for morning
My soul waits for You
More than the watchmen wait for morning
More than the watchmen wait for morning
My soul it waits for You
More than the watchmen wait for morning