

# 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