

# Rebecca St. James, More Than The Watchmen

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

CHORUS:

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