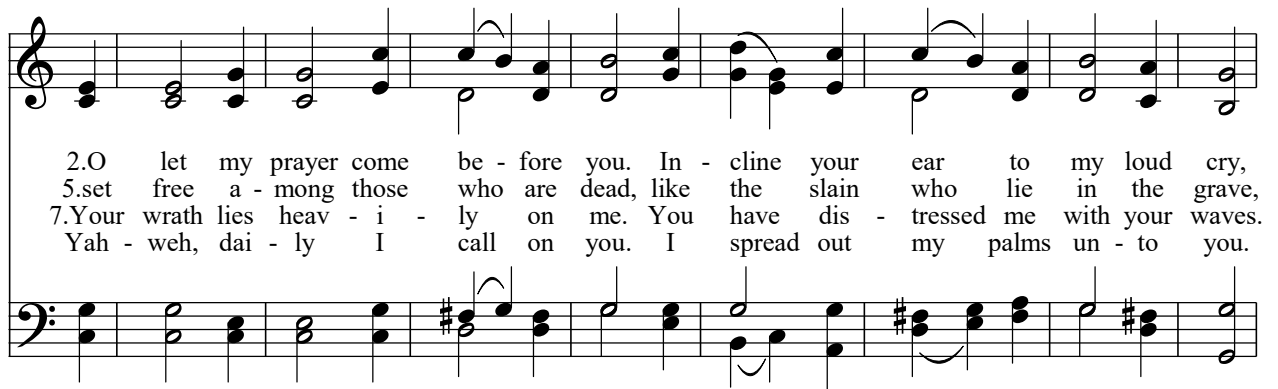


Psalm 88:1-10

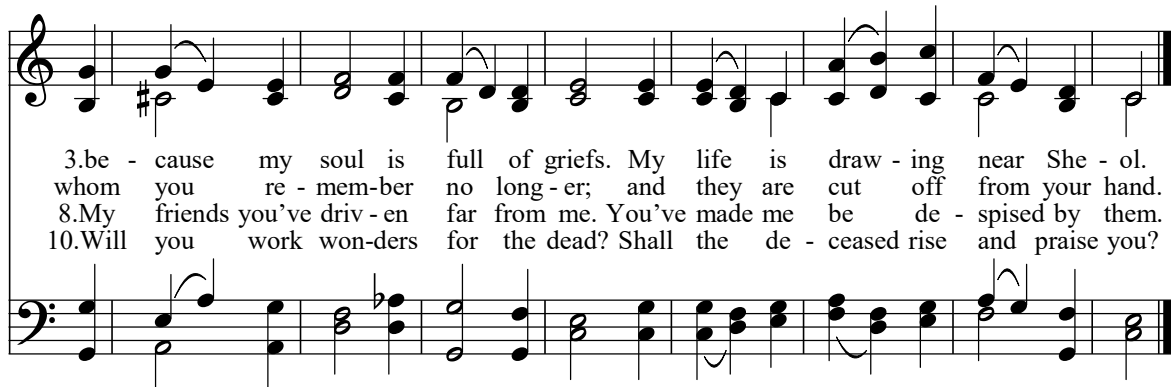
*A song, a psalm of the sons of Korah, to the chief musician
set to Mahalath Leannoth, a contemplation of Heman the Ezrahite*



1.O Yah-weh, my sal - va - tion's God, By day I cry, by night be-fore you.
4.I'm reck-oned with those in the pit. I'm like a war-rior with - ~ out strength,
6.You've laid me in the low - est pit, in dark-ness, in the depths ~ of seas.
I am shut up and can't come forth. 9.My eye in my af - flic - ~ tion mourns.



2.O let my prayer come be - fore you. In - cline your ear to my loud cry,
5.set free a - mong those who are dead, like the slain who lie in the grave,
7.Your wrath lies heav - i - ly on me. You have dis - tressed me with your waves.
Yah - weh, dai - ly I call on you. I spread out my palms un - to you.



3.be - cause my soul is full of griefs. My life is draw - ing near She - ol.
whom you re - mem-ber no long - er; and they are cut off from your hand.
8.My friends you've driv - en far from me. You've made me be de - spised by them.
10.Will you work won-ders for the dead? Shall the de - ceased rise and praise you?