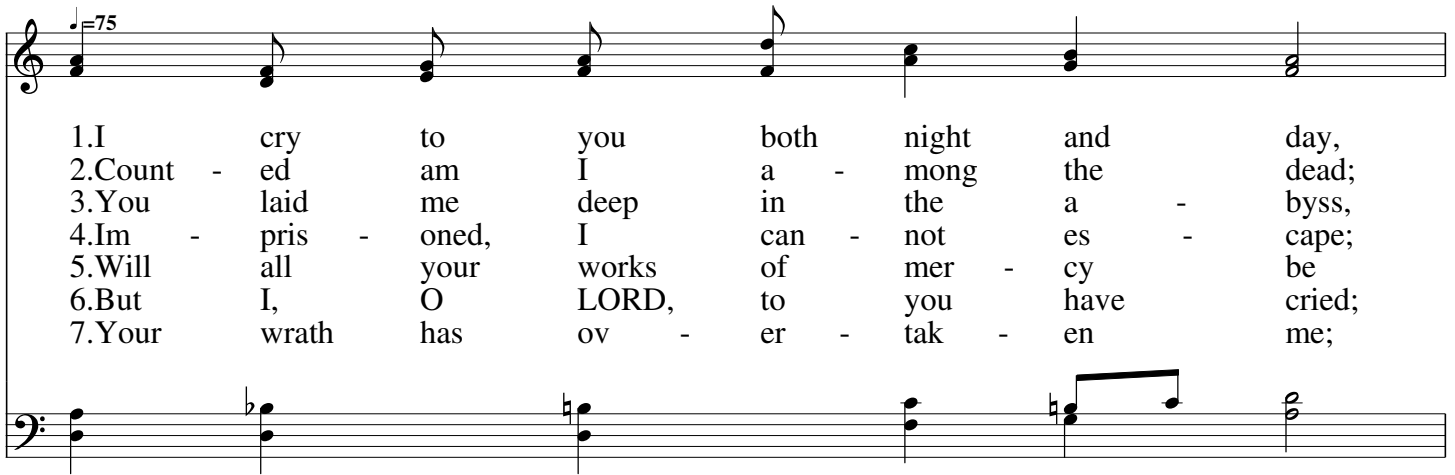


Psalm 88

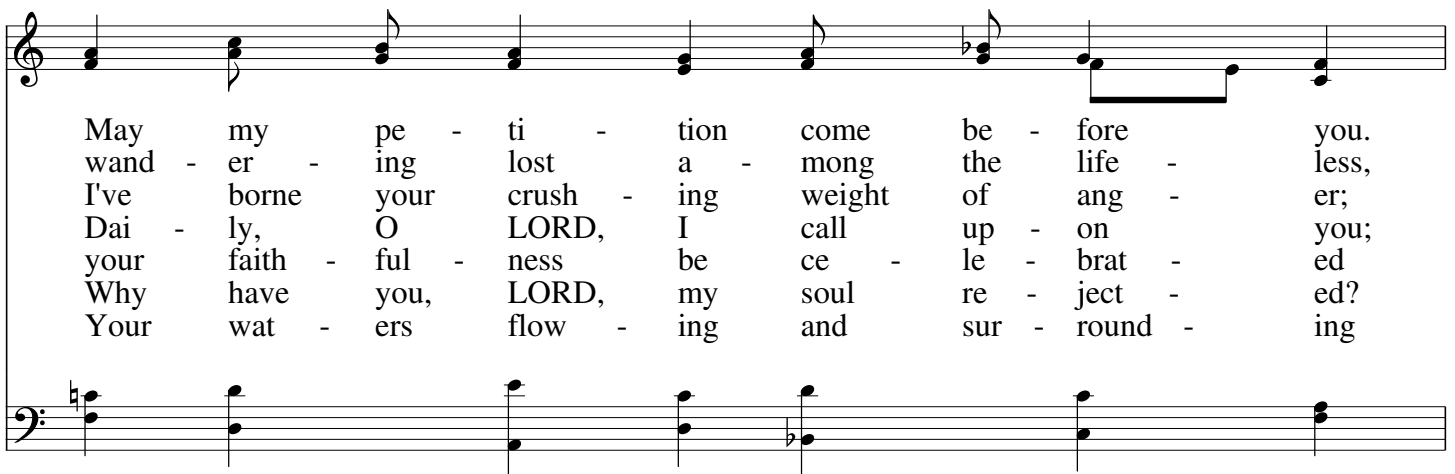
Geneva, 1562



1. I cry to you both night and day,
2. Count - ed am I a - mong the dead;
3. You laid me deep in the a - byss,
4. Im - pris - oned, I can - not es - cape;
5. Will all your works of mer - cy be
6. But I, O LORD, to you have cried;
7. Your wrath has ov - er - tak - en me;



O LORD and God of my sal - va - tion.
I am as one who has no pow - er,
with - in the dark and drear - y reg - ions.
my eye is weep - ing from af - flic - tion.
told a - mong those no long - er liv - ing?
my morn - ing prayer shall come be - fore you.
I am cut off by all your ter - rors.



May my pe - ti - tion come be - fore you.
wand - er - ing lost a - mong the life - less,
I've borne your crush - ing weight of ang - er;
Dai - ly, O LORD, I call up - on you;
your faith - ful - ness be - ce - le - brat - ed
Why have you, LORD, my soul re - ject - ed?
Your wat - ers flow - ing and sur - round - ing

In - cline your ear and hear my cry.
 like mur - dered ones with - in the grave.
 I can - not breathe be - neath your waves.
 I stretch my ach - ing hands to you.
 with - in per - di - tion's gloom - y realm?
 Why have you hid your face from me?
 have dai - ly flood - ed ov - er me.

My soul is plagued by man - y troub - les;
 Them you no long - er will re - mem - ber,
 My dear - est friends you've tak - en from me,
 For the de - ceased will you do won - ders?
 Shall those in dark - ness know your won - ders?
 Since I was young death has pur - sued me;
 Lov - er and friend have now for - sak - en;

my life is at the brink of dy - ing.
 for from your hand they have been sev - ered.
 in their own eyes you've made me hate - ful.
 Shall the de - part - ed rise to praise you?
 your ways be known by those for - got - ten?
 I find your ter - rors ov - er - whelm - ing.
 my one com - pan - ion left is dark - ness.