

PSALM

# 88 LORD, you are the God who saves me

Em (Am Em) B Em B7 Em F#7 B

1 LORD, you are the God who saves me; I en - treat you night and day.  
 2 For my soul is full of trou - ble, and my life draws near to death.  
 3 To the grave I am a - ban - doned, like the bod - ies ly - ing there.

Em E7 Am D G F C B7 (Em B7) Em

May my plead - ing come be - fore you; turn your ear to me, I pray.  
 Count - ed with the ones who per - ish, I have nei - ther strength nor breath.  
 You re - mem - ber them no lon - ger; they are cut off from your care.

4 In the lowest pit you cast me;  
 in the darkest depths am I.  
 For your wrath is heavy on me,  
 and beneath your waves I lie.

8 But I cry to you for help, LORD;  
 at the dawn to you I pray.  
 Why, O LORD, do you reject me,  
 and why turn your face away?

5 Closest friends you've taken from me;  
 loathsome to them is my plight.  
 I am trapped – escape I cannot;  
 misery has dimmed my sight.

9 From my youth I've been afflicted;  
 death to me is always near.  
 I have undergone your terrors,  
 and I am in deep despair.

6 Daily, LORD, I call upon you;  
 in your sight my hands I spread.  
 In the grave do you show wonders?  
 Are you worshipped by the dead?

10 Your fierce anger has engulfed me;  
 by your terrors I am crushed.  
 All day long they overwhelm me;  
 over me the flood has rushed.

7 Is your love shown in Destruction –  
 in the grave your faithfulness?  
 Are your wonders known in darkness,  
 or in death your righteousness?

11 You have taken my companions  
 and my loved ones far from me.  
 Now my closest friend is darkness;  
 not a ray of light I see.