**Psalm 88**



1 O Lord my God I call for | help by | day:

 and by | night I | cry to | thee.

2 O let my prayer enter | into thy | **pres**ence:

 incline thine | ear | unto • my | **call**ing.

3 For my soul is | full of | **trou**ble:

 and my life | draweth | nigh • to the | grave.

4 I am counted among them that go down | into the | pit:

 and I am even as a | man that | hath no | strength.

5 I am become like unto the dead \*

 and unto the slain that | lie • in the | grave:

 whom thou rememberest no more, \*

 for they are | cut off | from thy | help.

6 Thou hast laid me in the | lowest | pit:

 in a place of | darkness and | in the | depths.

7 Thine indignation lieth | hard up- | **on** me:

 and thou hast over-| whelmed me • with | all thy | waves.

8 Thou hast put my friends far from me, \*

 and made me to be ab-| horred | **of** them:

 I am so fast in prison that I | cannot | get | forth.



9 My sight faileth for | very | **tro**uble:

 Lord I have called upon thee all the day long, \*

 I have stretched | forth my | hands un-to | thee.

10 Dost thou work wonders | for the | dead:

 or shall the dead rise | up a-| gain and | **praise** thee?

11 Shall thy loving-kindness be | told • in the | grave:

 or thy faithfulness | in the | pit • of de-| **struc**tion?

12 Shall thy wondrous works be | known • in the | dark:

 and thy righteousness in the land where | all things | are for-| gotten?

13 Unto thee I | cry O | Lord:

 and early doth my | prayer | come be-| **fore** thee.

14 Lord why dost thou | cast me | off:

 why hidest | thou thy | face | from me?

15 From my youth up I have been in misery \*

 and at the | point to | die:

 the dread of thee have I suffered | with a | troubled | mind.

16 Thy wrathful displeasure | hath gone | **ov**er me:

 and thy | terrors | have un-| **done** me.

17 They came round about me like water | all the • day | long:

 and compassed me a-| bout on | every | side.

18 Lovers and friends hast thou | put a-| **way** from me:

 and withheld my com-| panions | from my | sight.

Glory be to the Father,\* and | to the | Son,

and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost.

As it was in the beginning,\* is now and | ever | **shall** be:

 World without | end.\* | A | - | men.