

PSALM 88

¹ A song of a Psalm for the sons of Korah for the end, upon Mahaleth for responsive *strains*, of instruction for Heman the Israelite.

O Lord God of my salvation, I have cried by day and in the night before You.

² Let my prayer come in before You; incline Your ear to my supplication, O Lord.

³ For my soul is filled with troubles, and my life has drawn near to Hades.

⁴ I have been accounted with them that go down to the pit; I became as a man without help;

⁵ free among the dead, as the slain ones cast out, who sleep in the tomb; whom You remember no more; and they are rejected from Your hand.

⁶ They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, and in the shadow of death. ⁷ Your wrath has pressed heavily upon me, and You have brought upon me all Your billows. Selah.

⁸ You have removed my acquaintances far from me; they have made me an abomination to themselves; I have been delivered up, and have not gone forth.

⁹ My eyes are dimmed from poverty; but I cried out to You, O Lord, all the day; I spread forth my hands to You.

¹⁰ Will You work wonders for the dead? Or shall physicians raise *them* up, that they shall praise You?

¹¹ Shall anyone declare Your mercy in the grave? And Your truth in destruction?

¹² Shall Your wonders be known in darkness? And Your righteousness in a forgotten land?

¹³ But I cried out to You, O Lord; and in the morning shall my prayer come before You.

¹⁴ Why, O Lord, do You reject my prayer, *and* turn Your face away from me?

¹⁵ I am poor and in troubles from my youth; and having been exalted, I was brought low and into despair.

¹⁶ Your wrath has passed over me; and Your terrors have greatly disquieted me.

¹⁷ They surrounded me like water; all the day they beset me together.

¹⁸ You have put far from me *every* friend, and my acquaintances because of *my* wretchedness.