### Psalms

## Chapter 88

For the [music] director:  
  
An ode. A Psalm by the sons of KorAh to be played on the harp.  
  
The contemplation about HeMan, the IsraElite.  
  
  
  
  
1O Jehovah, my Savior and God;  
 During the night, I’m calling to You.  
 2My prayer is ascending to You;  
 So, hear the things that I’m begging.  
  
3With all kinds of trouble, my life has been filled,  
 And my life is approaching the grave.  
 4Among those in the pit, I’ve been numbered…  
 A man with no cure, I’ve become.  
  
5I’m free, like one of the dead…  
 Like one who’s been killed and thrown into a tomb…  
 I’m someone who You’ve forgotten…  
 From Your hands, they took me and threw me away.  
  
6They’ve put me into the lowest of pits…  
 In a place that’s dark like the shadow of death.  
 7For upon me, Your anger’s remained,  
 And I’ve received all Your rage.  
  
8You’ve driven away all my friends,  
 And made me disgusting to them.  
 From them, I’ve been taken away,  
 And no other place, may I go.  
  
9My eyes are now sore from crying,  
 As I call to You throughout the whole day.  
 To You, I’ve spread out my arms…  
 Towards You, they’re now opened wide.  
  
10Can the dead speak to others of Your wonders?  
 Will the dead arise and give praise to You?  
 11Will those in tombs tell of Your mercy?  
 And will the destroyed [speak of] Your truth?  
 12Can Your wonders be seen in the darkness?  
 Will Your justice be known in lands that are lost?  
  
13O Lord,  
  
In the morning, I cried out to You,  
 And You knew my prayer before it was said!  
 14So why, O Lord, have You pushed me away?  
 When will You turn Your face towards my soul?  
  
15I’ve been poor and troubled since youth…  
 I was humbled and left with nothing at all.  
 16For upon me, You’ve poured out Your rage,  
 And sent frightful things to disturb me.  
  
17Like water, they had me encircled all day,  
 And now they have me surrounded.  
 18You’ve driven away all my dearest of friends,  
 And because of my miserable condition,  
 They’re [pretending that] they never knew me.