

O LORD, You Are the God Who Saves

From Psalm 88:1-8

1. ¹O LORD, You are the God who saves; I cry to You by night and day.
2. ³My soul is full of anx-ious cares. My life draws near-er to the grave.
3. ⁵*I am set free a - mong the dead Like slain who lie down in the grave.*
4. ⁶You put me in the low - est pit, In dark - est re - gions of the deep.
5. ⁸Friends watch in hor - ror from a - far; You made me o - di - ous to them.

⁴2 Let my pe - ti - tion rise to You; In - cline Your ear to me, I pray.
⁴I have no strength. I'm count-ed with Those who go down in - to the pit.
You will re - mem - ber them no more, For they are cut off by Your hand.
⁷Your an - ger press - es heav - i - ly, You o - ver - whelm me with Your waves.
I am shut up with - out es - cape Though dai - ly, LORD, I call to You.

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Cont'd, Psalm 88:9-18

6. ⁹My eye grows dim be - cause of grief, My hands ex - ten - ded up to You.
7. ¹¹Is Your great love told in the grave—Your faith - ful - ness in the a - byss?
8. ¹³*But I cry out to You, O LORD; My pray'r con - fronts You with the dawn.*
9. ¹⁵I am af - flict-ed, close to death; I've borne Your ter - rors since my youth.
10. ¹⁷All day Your ter - rors round me surge, And like a flood close in on me.

¹⁰Will You work won - ders for the dead? Do spir - its rise and give You praise?
¹²Are Your great works known in the dark? Your righteousness where mem-'ries fade?
¹⁴*Why do You cast my soul a - way? Why do You hide Your face from me?*
¹⁶Your an - ger pass - es o - ver me; Your dread as - saults have cut me off.
¹⁸You e - ven make my loved one flee; The dark - ness is my on - ly friend.