

161a

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.

²Let 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.

Music: John Ambrose Lloyd (1815-1874)

Text: Jordan Doolittle, 2016 ©

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