PSALM 87

[NEXT VERSE] 88

1An ode of a psalm for the sons of Korah for the End for the Mahalath to respond

understanding for Heman the Israelite

OLord God of my salvation Icry day and night before You

[NEXT VERSE] 3 Let my prayer come before You

Incline Your ear to my supplication O Lord

[NEXT VERSE] 4 For my soul is filled with sorrows

And my soul draws near to Hades

[NEXT VERSE] 5 I am counted among those who go down into the pit

I am like a helpless man free among the dead

[NEXT VERSE] 6 Like slain men thrown down and sleeping in a grave

Whom You remember no more

But they are removed from Your hand

[NEXT VERSE] 7 They laid me in the lowest pit

In dark places and in the shadow of death

[NEXT VERSE] 8 Your wrath rested upon me

And You brought all Your billows over me Pause

[NEXT VERSE] 9 You removed my acquaintances far from me

They made me an abomination among themselves

I was betrayed and did not go forth

[NEXT VERSE] 10 My eyes weakened from poverty

O Lord I cry to You the whole day long

I spread out my hands to You

[NEXT VERSE] 11 Will You work wonders for the dead

Or will physicians raise them up and acknowledge You

[NEXT VERSE] 12 Shall anyone in the grave describe Your mercy

And Your truth in destruction

[NEXT VERSE] 13 Shall Your wonders be known in darkness

And Your righteousness in a forgotten land

[NEXT VERSE] 14 But I cry to You O Lord

And in the morning my prayer shall come near to You

[NEXT VERSE] 15 Why O Lord do You reject my soul

And turn away Your face from me

[NEXT VERSE] 16 I am poor and in troubles from my youth

But having been exalted I was humbled and brought into despair

[NEXT VERSE] 17 Your fierce anger passed over me

And Your terrors greatly troubled me

[NEXT VERSE] 18 They compassed me like water all the day long

They surrounded me at once

[NEXT VERSE] 19 You removed far from me neighbor and friend

And my acquaintances because of my misery