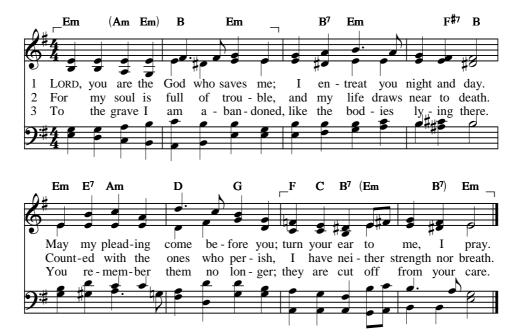
## 88 LORD, you are the God who saves me



- 4 In the lowest pit you cast me; in the darkest depths am I. For your wrath is heavy on me, and beneath your waves I lie.
- Closest friends you've taken from me; loathsome to them is my plight.
   I am trapped – escape I cannot; misery has dimmed my sight.
- 6 Daily, LORD, I call upon you; in your sight my hands I spread. In the grave do you show wonders? Are you worshipped by the dead?
- 7 Is your love shown in Destruction in the grave your faithfulness? Are your wonders known in darkness, or in death your righteousness?

- 8 But I cry to you for help, LORD; at the dawn to you I pray. Why, O LORD, do you reject me, and why turn your face away?
- 9 From my youth I've been afflicted; death to me is always near. I have undergone your terrors, and I am in deep despair.
- 10 Your fierce anger has engulfed me;by your terrors I am crushed.All day long they overwhelm me;over me the flood has rushed.
- 11 You have taken my companions and my loved ones far from me.

  Now my closest friend is darkness; not a ray of light I see.

Text: Sing Psalms, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 Tune: Henry G. Ley, 1887–1962