

Book of Psalms Chapter 88

19_PSA_88_01 A Song [or] Psalm for the sons of Korah, to the chief Musician upon Mahalath Leannoth, Maschil of Heman the Ezrahite. O LORD God of my salvation, I have cried day [and] night before thee:

19_PSA_88_02 Let my prayer come before thee: incline thine ear unto my cry;

19_PSA_88_03 For my soul is full of troubles: and my life draweth nigh unto the grave.

19_PSA_88_04 I am counted with them that go down into the pit: I am as a man [that hath] no strength:

19_PSA_88_05 Free among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave, whom thou rememberest no more: and they are cut off from thy hand.

19_PSA_88_06 Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, in the deeps.

19_PSA_88_07 Thy wrath lieth hard upon me, and thou hast afflicted [me] with all thy waves. Selah.

19_PSA_88_08 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me; thou hast made me an abomination unto them: [I am] shut up, and I cannot come forth.

19_PSA_88_09 Mine eye mourneth by reason of affliction: LORD, I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched out my hands unto thee.

19_PSA_88_10 Wilt thou show wonders to the dead? shall the dead arise [and] praise thee? Selah.

19_PSA_88_11 Shall thy lovingkindness be declared in the grave? [or] thy faithfulness in destruction?

19_PSA_88_12 Shall thy wonders be known in the dark? and thy righteousness in the land of forgetfulness?

19_PSA_88_13 But unto thee have I cried, O LORD; and in the morning shall my prayer prevent thee.

19_PSA_88_14 LORD, why castest thou off my soul? [why] hidest thou thy face from me?

19_PSA_88_15 I [am] afflicted and ready to die from [my] youth up: [while] I suffer thy terrors I am distracted.

19_PSA_88_16 Thy fierce wrath goeth over me; thy terrors have cut me off.

19_PSA_88_17 They came round about me daily like water; they compassed me about together.

19_PSA_88_18 Lover and friend hast thou put far from me, [and] mine acquaintance into darkness.