

Psalm 88*

"O God of my salvation"

Text by William Kethe

Harmonised by
David Peebles

1. O God of my sal - va - ti - on, I day and night be - fore thee fall,
2. A - mong the dead a man most free, as one in grave al - read - y slain.
3. Such as me knew, thou hast drawn back, whose love is turn - ed to great hate:

8

O let my sup - pli - ca - ti - on, of thee be heard when I do call.
Whom thou es - teem no more to be, but quite cut off as one most vain.
I am shut up: all help I lack, for to re - dress my dread - ful state.

14

For ev - ils do my soul so fill: my life near to the grave is thrown,
In depth pro - found thou hast me cast, where in the dark full deep I lie:
My vis - age doth my grief de - clare: to thee I cry, Lord, day by day:

21

With such as fall the pit in - to, I num - bered am, and strength have none.
Thy wrath so laid on me thou hast, that ov - er - come with grief, I cry.
Mine hands to thee I stretch with care, but yet can have no rest nor stay.

* Melody in soprano.

Original melody begins on F.

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