Psalm 88*
"O God of my salvation"

Text by William Kethe
Harmonised by David Peebles

1. O God of my salvation, I day and night before thee fall,
2. Among the dead a man most free, as one in grave already slain.
3. Such as me knew, thou hast drawn back, whose love is turned to great hate:

O let my supplication, of thee be heard when I do call.
Whom thou esteem 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 dreadful state.

For evils do my soul so fill: my life near to the grave is thrown,
In depth profound thou hast me cast, where in the dark full deep I lie:
My visage doth my grief declare: to thee I cry, Lord, day by day:

With such as fall the pit into, I numbered am, and strength have none.
Thy wrath so laid on me thou hast, that overcome 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.
Copyright © Timothy Duguid 2013
Produced for the Wode Psalter Project: www.churchservicesociety.org/wode
Edition may be freely distributed, duplicated, performed, or recorded.