O LORD God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before thee: O let my prayer enter into thy presence, incline thine ear unto my calling.

2. For my soul is full of trouble: and my life draweth nigh unto hell. 3. I am counted as one of them that go down into the pit: and I have been even as a man that hath no strength. 4. Free among the dead, like unto them that are wounded, and lie in the grave: who are out of remembrance, and are cut away from thy hand. 5. Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit: in a place of darkness, and in the deep. 6. Thine indignation lieth hard upon me: and thou hast vexed me with all thy storms. 7. Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me: and made me to be abhorred of them.

8. I am so fast in prison: that I cannot get forth. 9. My sight faileth for very trouble: Lord, I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched forth my hands unto thee. 10. Dost thou shew wonders among the dead:
or shall the dead rise up again, and praise thee? 11. Shall thy loving-kindness be shewed in the grave: or thy faithfulness in destruction? 12. Shall thy wondrous works be known in the dark: and thy righteousness in the land where all things are forgotten? 13. Unto thee have I cried, O Lord: and early shall my prayer come before thee. 14. Lord, why abhorrest thou my soul: and hidest thou thy face from me? 15. I am in misery, and like unto him that is at the point to die: even from my youth up thy terrors have I suffered with a troubled mind. 16. Thy wrathful displeasure goeth over me: and the fear of thee hath undone me. 17. They came round about me daily like water: and compassed me together on ev'ry side. 18. My lovers and friends hast thou put away from me: and hid mine acquaintance out of my sight. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be: world without end. Amen