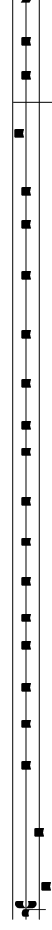


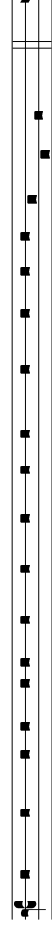
Psalm 88

Domine Deus

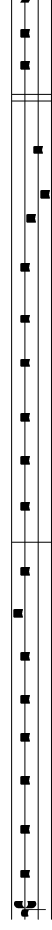
tone III



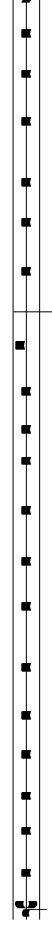
O LORD God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before thee: O let



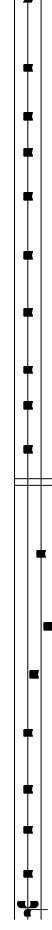
my prayer enter into thy presence, incline thine ear un-to my calling.



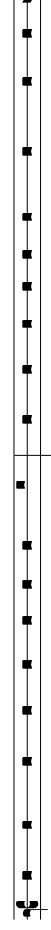
2. For my soul is full of trouble: and my life draweth nigh unto hell. 3. I am



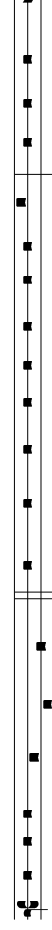
counted as one of them that go down in-to the pit: and I have been ev-en



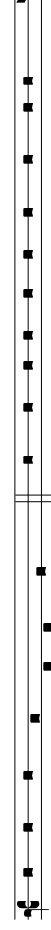
as a man that hath no strength. 4. Free among the dead, like un-to them



that are wounded, and lie in the grave: who are out of remembrance, and are



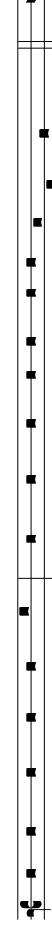
cut away from thy hand. 5. Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit: in a place



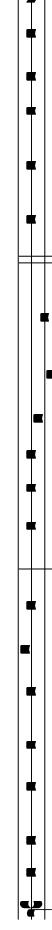
of darkness, and in the deep. 6. Thine in-dignation li-eth hard upon



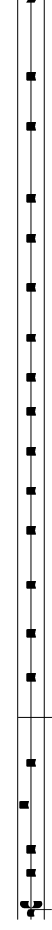
me: and thou hast vexed me with all thy storms. 7. Thou hast put away mine



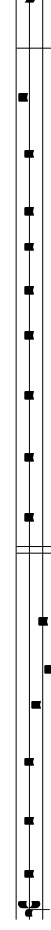
acquaintance far from me: and made me to be abhor-red of them.



8. I am so fast in prison: that I cannot get forth. 9. My sight faileth for



very trouble: Lord, I have call-ed dai-ly up-on thee, I have stretched

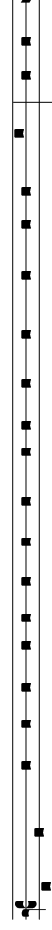


forth my hands un-to thee. 10. Dost thou shew wonders among the dead:

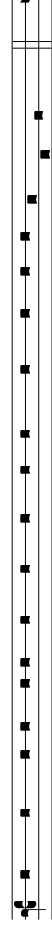
Psalm 88

Domine Deus

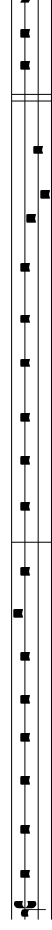
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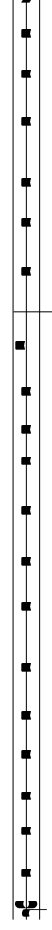
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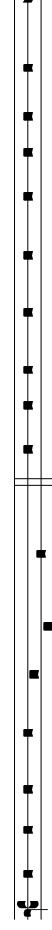
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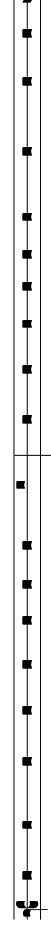
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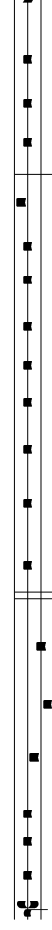
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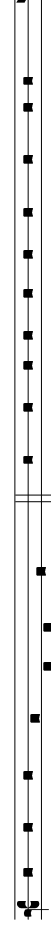
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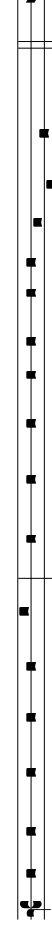
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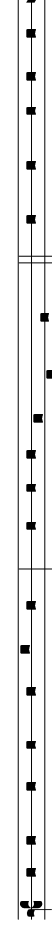
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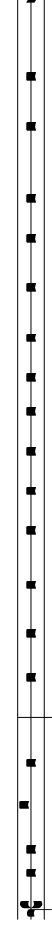
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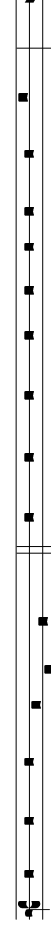
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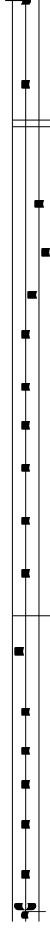
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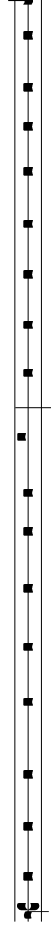
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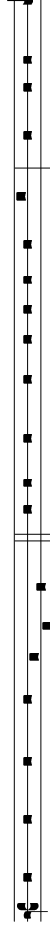
or shall the dead rise up again, and praise thee? 11. Shall thy loving-kindness



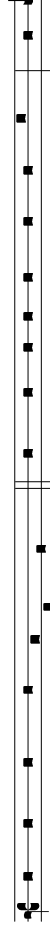
be shewed in the grave: or thy faithfulness in destruction? 12. Shall



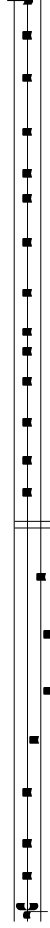
thy wondrous works be known in the dark: and thy righteousness in the land



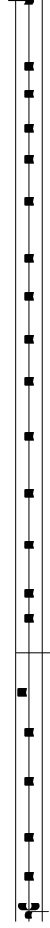
where all things are forgotten? 13. Unto thee have I cried, O Lord: and early



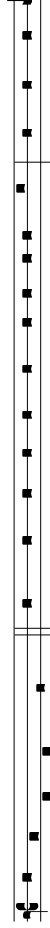
shall my prayer come before thee. 14. Lord, why abhorrest thou my soul: and



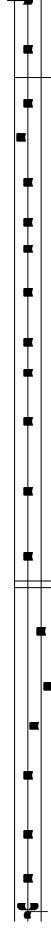
hidest thou thy face from me? 15. I am in misery, and like unto him that is



at the point to die: even from my youth up thy terrors have I suffered



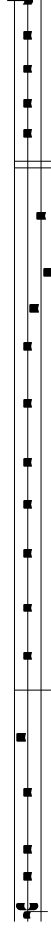
with a troubled mind. 16. Thy wrathful displeasure goeth over me: and the fear



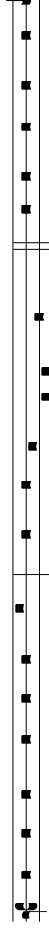
of thee hath undone me. 17. They came round about me daily like water: and



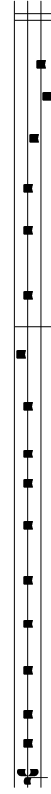
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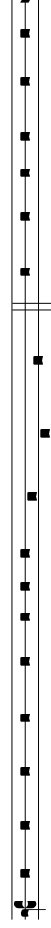
away from me: and hid mine acquaintance out of my sight. Glory be to



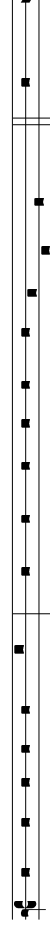
the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the



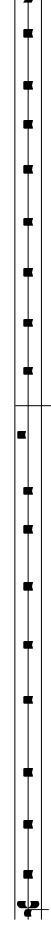
beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen



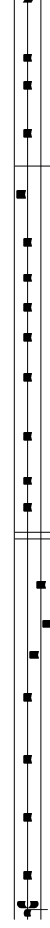
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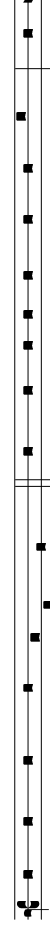
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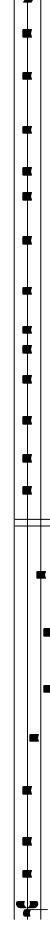
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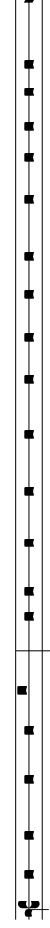
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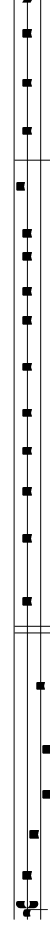
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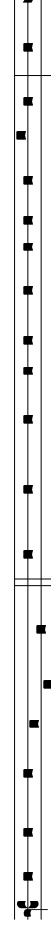
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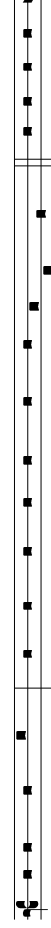
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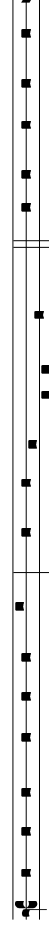
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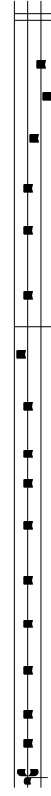
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