Psalm 88

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 A Song, a Psalm for the sons of Korah. To the chief Musician. Upon Mahalath Leannoth. An instruction. Of Heman the Ezrahite. Jehovah, God of my salvation, I have cried by day and in the night before thee. 2 Let my prayer come before thee; incline thine ear unto my cry. 3 For my soul is full of troubles, and my life draweth nigh to Sheol. 4 I am reckoned with them that go down into the pit; I am as a man that hath no strength: 5 Prostrate among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave; whom thou rememberest no more, and who are cut off from thy hand. 6 Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit, in dark places, in the deeps. 7 Thy fury lieth hard upon me, and thou hast afflicted me with all thy waves. Selah. 8 Thou hast put my familiar friends far from me; thou hast made me an abomination unto them: I am shut up, and I cannot come forth. 9 Mine eye consumeth by reason of affliction. Upon thee, Jehovah, have I called every day; I have stretched out my hands unto thee.

10 Wilt thou do wonders to the dead? shall the shades arise and praise thee? Selah. **11** Shall thy loving-kindness be declared in the grave? thy faithfulness in Destruction? **12** Shall thy wonders be known in the dark? and thy righteousness in the land of forgetfulness? **13** But as for me, Jehovah, I cry unto thee, and in the morning my prayer cometh before thee. **14** Why, O Jehovah, castest thou off my soul? why hidest thou thy face from me? **15** I am afflicted and expiring from my youth up; I suffer thy terrors, and I am distracted. **16** Thy fierce anger hath gone over me; thy terrors have brought me to nought: **17** They have surrounded me all the day like water; they have compassed me about together. **18** Lover and associate hast thou put far from me: my familiar friends are darkness.