Psalm 88

Text: Book of Psalms

Music: Björn Hagvall

Successive eight notes should be performed with a light swing/jazz feeling.




23
25
life draws near to She - ol. in the dar - kest depths.
near to She - ol. You have laid me in the lo - west pit, in the dar - kest depths.
28
29
LORD, my God, LORD, my God,
mf LORD, o my God, LORD, o my God, I call out by
LORD, o LORD I call out
32
33
LORD, my God, LORD, my God, LORD, my God,
LORD, o my God,
day; LORD, LORD, o my God, I
LORD, o my God
day; LORD, o LORD I
35
37
LORD, my God, LORD, my God, LORD, my God, my
call out by day; f at night I cry a - loud in your
call out day;


39
41
God.
pre - sence.
mf
Is your love pro - clai - med in the grave, your fi - de - li -
Is your love pro - clai - med in the
43
45
ty in the tomb?
Is your love pro - clai - med in the
grave, your fi - de - li - ty in the tomb?
46
grave, your fi - de - li - ty in the tomb?
Is your love pro - clai - med in the grave, your fi - de - li - ty in the tomb?
49
Are your mar - vels de - clared in the dark - ness, your righ - teous deeds in the land of ob - li - vi - on?
Are your mar - vels de - clared in the dark - ness, in the land of ob - li - vi - on?
Dolce
53
55
59
p
Let my prayer come be - fore you; Let my


60
prayer come be - fore you; in - cline your ear to my cry.
63
Agitato
67
11
79
f But I cry out to you, LORD; in the mor - ning my pray - er comes be -
But I cry out, LORD; be - fore
82
fore you. But I cry out to you, LORD; in the mor - ning my pray - er comes be -
you. But I cry out, LORD; be - - - fore
86
fore you.
87
Why do you re - ject me, LORD? Why do you hide your face from me?
you.
Why do you re - ject me, LORD? Why do hide face from me?
Lamentabile
91
mf LORD, o my God, LORD, o my God, I call out by day;
LORD, o LORD I call out day;


LORD, o my God,
95
LORD, LORD, o my God, I call out by day;
LORD, o my God
LORD, o LORD I call out day;
99
103
2
f at night I cry a - loud in your pre - sence.
2
105
109
p Let my prayer come be - fore you; Let my prayer come be -
111
113
fore you; in - cline your ear to my cry.
rit.