

¹A Song or Psalm for the sons of Korah, to the chief Musician upon Mahalath Leannoth, Maschil of Heman the Ezrahite. O LORD God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before thee:²Let my prayer come before thee: incline thine ear unto my cry;³For my soul is full of troubles: and my life draweth nigh unto the grave.⁴I am counted with them that go down into the pit: I am as a man that hath no strength:⁵Free among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave, whom thou rememberest no more: and they are cut off from thy hand.⁶Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, in the deeps.⁷Thy wrath lieth hard upon me, and thou hast afflicted me with all thy waves. Selah.⁸Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me; thou hast made me an abomination unto them: I am shut up, and I cannot come forth.⁹Mine eye mourneth by reason of affliction: LORD, I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched out my hands unto thee.¹⁰Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead? shall the dead arise and praise thee? Selah.¹¹Shall thy lovingkindness be declared in the grave? or thy faithfulness in destruction?¹²Shall thy wonders be known in the dark? and thy righteousness in the land of forgetfulness?¹³But unto thee have I cried, O LORD; and in the morning shall my prayer prevent thee.¹⁴LORD, why castest thou off my soul? why hidest thou thy face from me?¹⁵I am afflicted and ready to die from my youth up: while I suffer thy terrors I am distracted.¹⁶Thy fierce wrath goeth over me; thy terrors have cut me off.¹⁷They came round about me daily like

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