

DARKNESS

Psalm 88 / Words by Matt Searles / Music, traditional, adapted by Joel Sczebel

1. Sav - iour God, I cry to You with
(2. Tis) You, O Lord, have cast me down be -
(3. But) I, O Lord, cry out to You when

5 tears both night and day Turn Your ear to - ward me, Lord and
neath the storm - y sea I cry out but none shall hear, my
dawn sends forth its rays Why do You hide Your face from me and

9 hear me when I pray Trou - bles rise with - in my soul, my
eyes are dim with grief What gain if I should fade and die, can
turn my soul a - way? For ma - ny years be - neath Your hand, my

13 life draws near the grave All my strength has ebbed a - way, no
shad - ows bring You praise? Who can know Your faith - ful - ness when
sor - rows know no end None have I to share my grief but

17 health in me re - mains 2. Tis
they lie in the grave
dark - ness my clos - est friend

INSTRUMENTAL

20

24 to verse 3

3. But



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