

# Where Are You Lord (Psalm 88)

Stephen Pearson



1. Day and night I cry to You. Are You not the God who saves?  
 2. Are Your won - ders for the dead? Do their spi - rits rise in praise?  
 3. Lord, my eyes are dim with pain as I speak my hands to Thee.  
 4. From my youth, I've suf - fered, Lord. My life draws close to the end.



Turn Your ear un - to my plea. For my life draws to the grave. Where are You  
 Does Your love speak but in ruins? Does Your love speak from the grave? Where are You  
 Why do You re - ject me, Lord? Hide Your face, Your face from me? Where are You  
 Trou - bles drown me like a flood. Dark - ness is my clos - est friend. Where are You



Lord?  
 Lord?  
 Lord?

Lord?