

Can The Dead Rise Up To Praise?

Psalm 88

Chris Juby

♩=88

B♭ C Dm C/A B♭ C Dm C/A B♭ C



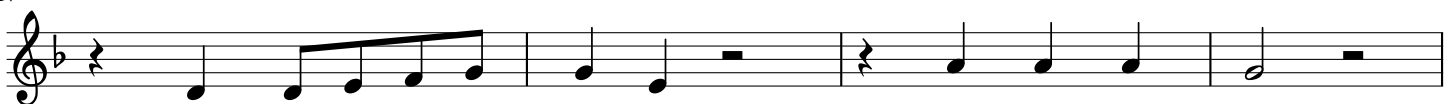
O God of my sal - va - tion
I cry in prayer be - fore you

11 Dm C/A B♭ C Dm C/A



Do you not hear? My soul is full of trou - ble And death is near
You hide your face Your wrath has o-ver - whelmed me I can't es - cape

17 B♭ C Dm C/A



You sunk me to the bot - tom A - mong the dead
Your ter - rors have des - troyed me They flood the day

21 B♭ C Dm Am



Your wrath is hea - vy on me I have no friend
All those who e - ver loved me Are far a - way

25 B♭ C Dm F B♭ C Dm F



Can the dead rise up to praise? Sing of mer - cy from the grave?

33 B♭ C Dm F B♭ C Dm Am



Is your faith - ful - ness pro - claimed E - ven in the dark - est place?

41

B \flat C Dm F

Can the dead rise up to praise?

But I cry out to you Every morning I pray

45

B \flat C Dm F

Sing of mer - cy from the grave?

Will you shut out my soul? Will you still turn a - way?

49

B \flat C Dm F

Is your faith - ful - ness pro - claimed

But I cry out to you Every morning I pray

53

B \flat C Dm Am

E - ven in the dark - est place?

Will you shut out my soul? Will you still turn a - way?