

Pealm 22 Days Days mays (OP

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Psalm 22 Deus Deus meus (OP) Full 1 My God, my God, look upon me, why hast 'thou for'saken me: and art so far from my health, and from the 'words of 'my com'plaint? Full O my God I cry in the day-time ' but thou ' hearest not : 2 and in the night-season 'also · I 'take no 'rest. And thou con'tin-uest ' holy: D mp 3 O'thou - 'worship of 'Israel. С 4 Our fathers 'hoped · in 'thee: they trusted in ' thee and ' thou · didst de'liver them. D mf 5 They called upon ' thee and · were ' holpen: they put their trust in ' thee and ' were not · con'founded. C But as for me I am a 'worm and · no 'man: 6 a very scorn of men and the 'out-cast' of the 'people. Full mf 7 All they that see me ' laugh me · to ' scorn : they shoot our their lips and 'shake their 'heads - 'saying Full f 8 He trusted in God that ' he would · de'liver him: let him de'liver · him ' if he · will ' have him. D mp 9 But thou art he that took me out of my 'mo-ther's 'womb: thou wast my hope, when I hanged 'yet up-on my 'mo-ther's 'breasts. C 10 I have been left unto thee ever 'since · I was 'born: thou art my God 'even · from my 'mo-ther's 'womb. D 11 O go not from me, for trouble is 'hard at 'hand : and 'there is 'none to 'help me. CMany oxen are 'come a'bout me: fat bulls of Basan close me ' in on ' ev-ery ' side. D mf They gape upon me ' with their ' mouths : as it were a 'ramping · and a 'roar-ing 'lion. C 14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are 'out of 'joint : my heart also in the midst of my body is 'even · like 'melting 'wax. D 15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue 'cleaveth · to my 'gums : and thou shalt bring me ' into · the ' dust of ' death. С 16 For many dogs are 'come a'bout me: and the council of the wicked ' lay-eth ' siege a'gainst me. D They pierced my hands and my feet, I may tell 'all my 'bones: pp they stand 'staring · and 'looking · u'pon me. С They part my 'garments · a'mong them : and cast 'lots up'on my 'vesture. 2nd Part

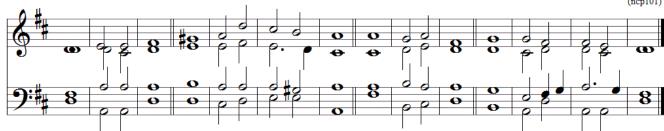
Save me from the 'li-on's 'mouth: thou hast heard me also from a'mong the 'horns of the 'unicorns.

19 But be not thou far ' from me · O ' Lord :

20 Deliver my 'soul · from the 'sword:

thou art my 'suc-cour 'haste · thee to 'help me.

my 'darling \cdot from the 'power \cdot of the 'dog.



Full f 22 I will declare thy 'Name un-to my 'brethren: in the midst of the congre'ga-tion 'will I 'praise thee.

Full 23 O praise the Lord 'ye that ' fear him:
magnify him all ye of the seed of Jacob, and fear him' all ye 'seed of 'Israel.

2nd Part

Full

24 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the low e'state of • the 'poor:

he hath not hid his face from him, but when he 'called unto 'him he 'heard him.

D 25 My praise is of thee in the 'great · congre'gation : my vows will I perform in the 'sight of 'them that 'fear him.

C mf 26 The poor shall 'eat · and be 'satisfied: cresc they that seek after the Lord shall praise him, your 'heart shall 'live for 'ever.

D f 27 All the ends of the world shall remember themselves, and be 'turned un-to the 'Lord: and all the kindreds of the 'nations · shall 'worship · be'fore him.

C 28 For the 'kingdom · is the 'Lord's: and he is the 'Governor · a'mong the 'people.

D mf 29 All such as be 'fat up-on 'earth: have 'eat-en 'and - 'worshipped.

C mp 30 All they that go down into the dust shall 'kneel be'fore him: and no man hath 'quickened · his 'own - 'soul.

Full f 31 My 'seed shall 'serve him: they shall be counted unto the 'Lord · for a 'gen-er'ation.

Full 32 They shall come, and the heavens shall de'clare his 'righteousness: unto a people that shall be 'born · whom the 'Lord hath 'made.

Full f Gloria