

B7
 C. A pack of dogs prowls about me
 A band of evil-doers besieges me,
 They've pierced my hands and my feet,
 I can count all my bones,
 They stare and gaze at me,
 They divide my spoils among them,
 For my garments they cast lots.
 Then you, Lord, do not stand at a distance
 my strength, my strength, come to my aid
 Save me from the sword
 Deliver my life from the clutches of the dogs
 from the mouth of the lion and from the horns of the bulls
 A. ELI, ELI, LAMA SABACTANI?...
 C B7
 C. Then I will proclaim your name to my brethren;
 C B7
 In the midst of the assembly I will praise you and I will say:
 Am B7
 Praise the Lord you who fear Him.
 Am B7
 Sing to the Lord, sons of Jacob,
 glorify Him, sons of Israel,
 because He did not scorn this poor one,
 He is the only one who did not get scandalized by me

B7
 He did not despise this miserable one
 He didn't hide His face,
 when I invoked Him, He listened to me
 at my cry he heeded me
 Now I know that the poor shall eat and have their fill,
 that those who look for You will find you
 that their heart, their heart
 will live, will live forever.
 C B7
 The farthest dwellers of the earth will come back to the Lord
 all the families of peoples will bow down before Him.
 Because the kingdom, the kingdom is the Lord's,
 He rules over all the nations.
 B7
 To Him alone all those who sleep under the earth will bow down
 all those who go down into the dust will worship Him
 But I, I will live, will live for Him
 my children will serve Him.
 B7
 The Lord it will be spoken of to the future generation;
 They will make known what He has done with me
 to the people yet to be born they will say:
 Behold the work of the Lord!