

PSALM

22

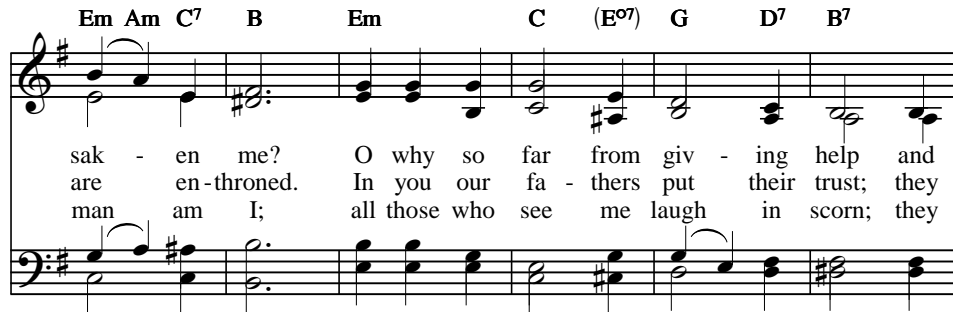
My God, my God

G D Em G D⁷ G B⁷ Em



1 My God, my God, O why have you in my dis-tress for-
2 But still you are the ho-ly one; in Is-rael's praise you
3 Re-proached by men, by all de-spised, a worm and not a

Em Am C⁷ B Em C (E^{o7}) G D⁷ B⁷



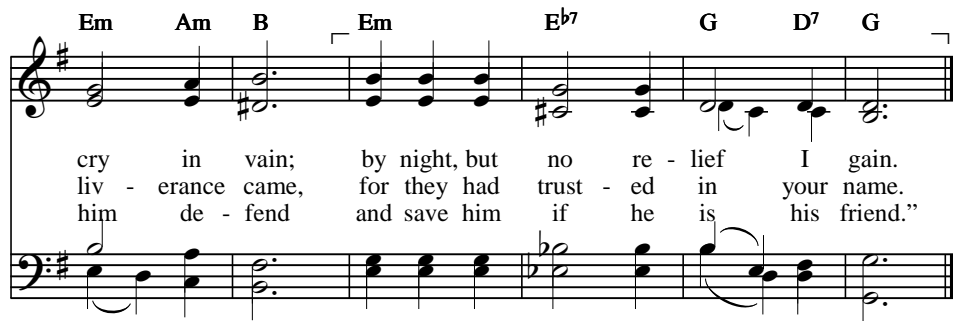
sak-en me? O why so far from giv-ing help and
are en-throned. In you our fa-thers put their trust; they
man am I; all those who see me laugh in scorn; they

Em Em⁷ Am C⁷ B G D⁷ B



from my ag-o-nis-ing plea? All day, my God, I
trust-ed and were not dis-own-ed; to you they cried; de-
shake their heads and taunt-ing cry: "He trusts the LORD! Let

Em Am B Em E^{b7} G D⁷ G



cry in vain; by night, but no re-lief I gain.
liv-erance came, for they had trust-ed in your name.
him de-fend and save him if he is his friend."

My God, my God

- 4 Yet from the womb you brought me forth; entrusted me to mother's breast.
From birth dependent on your care; from birth my God in whom I rest.
Be not far off, for grief is nigh; there's none on whom I can rely.
- 5 Bulls circle me, strong bulls surround, like lions roaring for their prey;
they open wide their mouths at me. Like water, my life's poured away.
My bones stick out; my heart's like wax: it's melting right away in me.
- 6 My mouth is dry like pottery, so that my tongue sticks to my jaws.
You'll bring me to the dust of death. A pack of dogs surrounds my course;
upon me comes a wicked crew; my hands and feet they pierce right through.
- 7 I look upon my weakened frame while they with pleasure gloat and stare.
My clothes they share among themselves, and for my tunic cast lots there.
But be not far from me, O LORD; my strength, your help to me afford!
- 8 Deliver me from their strong swords; my precious life – it's all I have –
deliver from the power of dogs. O save me from the lion's mouth,
from the wild oxen's horns that rend – Ah! now you hear and answer send!
- 9 To all my brothers I'll declare the glory of your holy name.
I'll praise you where the people meet. You who fear GOD, his praise proclaim!
All sons of Jacob, praise his grace, and stand in awe, O Israel's race!
- 10 For he despised not, nor abhorred, th' afflicted man's most wretched state;
he has not turned away his face from one who was in trouble great.
And when he cried to him in grief, he heard his prayer and sent relief.
- 11 Within the congregation great I offer praise you have supplied.
I'll pay my vows with those who fear; the meek will eat, be satisfied.
Those who seek GOD will him adore; your hearts will prosper evermore!
- 12 All ends of earth remember will, and they'll return unto the LORD.
The families of the nations then to him their homage will accord,
because the LORD the kingdom owns; he rules above all earthly thrones!
- 13 Earth's rich will eat and worship him; the poor and destitute bow low.
The race to come will serve his will, for what the Lord has done they'll know.
And to each age that will unfold, his righteous acts will all be told!