

Psalm 22:1-9 -- The Psalms of David in Metre, page 33-34

(tune: Landas - NO CAPO)

Voice

Traditional

Transposed: Stefan Driesner - April 2025

N.C. G C C D

SA
8
MY God, my God, why hast thou me for- sa- ken? why so
But thou art ho- ly, thou that dost in- ha- bit Is- r'el's
But as for me, a worm I am, and as no man am
This man did trust in God, that he would free him by his

TB
8

5 G G C C D

far Art thou from help- ing me, and from my words that roar- ing
praise. Our fa- thers hop'd in thee, they hop'd, and thou didst them re-
priz'd: Re- proach of men I am, and by the peo- ple am de-
might: Let him de- li- ver him, sith he had in him such de-

9 G G D C D

are? All day, my God, to thee I cry, yet am not heard by thee; And
lease. When un- to thee they sent their cry, to them de- liv- rance came: Be-
spis'd. All that me see laugh me to scorn; shoot out the lip do they; They
light. But thou art he out of the womb that didst me safe- ly take; When

14 G C C D G C G

in the sea- son of the night I can- not sil- ent be.
cause the put their trust in thee, they were not put to shame.
nod and shake their heads at me, and, mock- ing, thus do say,
I as on my moth- er's breasts thou me to hope didst make. A- men.