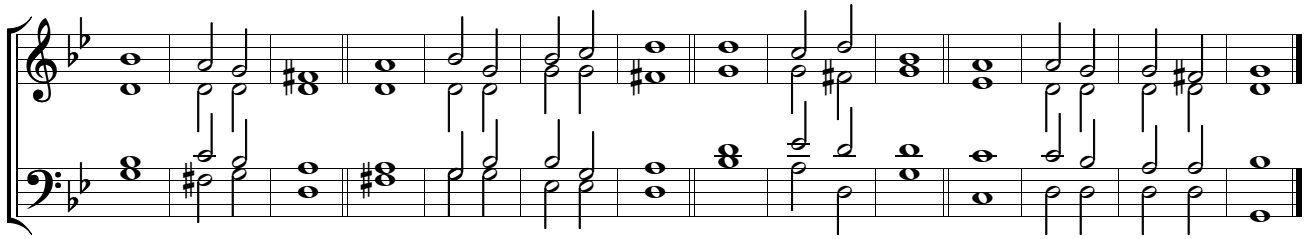


Psalm 22, vv 1-15 Common Worship

Chant: E.J.Hopkins



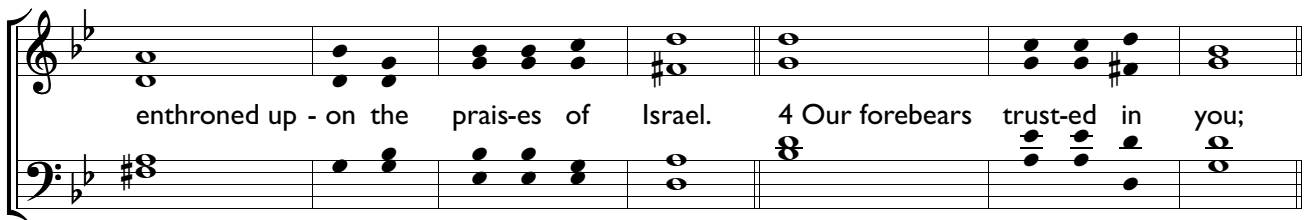
I My God, my God, why have you for - saken me, and are so far from my salvation, from the



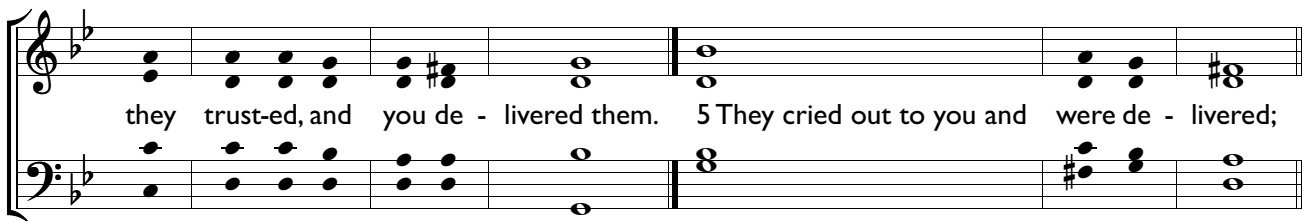
words of my dis - tress? 2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not answer;



and by night also, but I find no rest. 3 Yet you are the Ho - ly One,



enthroned up - on the prais-es of Israel. 4 Our forebears trust-ed in you;



they trust-ed, and you de - livered them. 5 They cried out to you and were de - livered;

they put their trust in you and were not con - founded. 6 But as for me, I am a worm and no

man, scorned by all and des - pised by the people. 7 All who see me laugh me to scorn;

they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying, *f* 8 'He trusted in the Lord; let him de - liver him;

let him deliver him, if he de - lights in him.' *mp* 9 But it is you that took me out of the womb

and laid me safe up - on my mo - ther's breast. 10 On you was I cast ever since I was born;

you are my God even from my mo - ther's womb. 11 Be not far from me, for trouble is near at

hand and there is none to help. 12 Mighty oxen come a - round me;

fat bulls of Bashan close me in on ev'-ry side. 13 They gape upon me with their mouths,

as it were a ramp-ing and a roar-ing lion. 14 I am poured out like water; all my bones are

out of joint; my heart has become like wax melt-ing in the depths of my body.

2nd part 15 My mouth is dried up like a potsherd; my tongue cleaves to my gums;

you have laid me in the dust of death.