

Psalm 22:1-18

vers. W. W. J. VanOene, 1972

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Genevan Psalter, 1542
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

Aeolian

1. My God, O why hast Thou for - sak - en me?
2. Yet Thou art ho - ly, God of Is - ra - el!
3. **But I, I am a worm, and not a man,**
4. **Yet from the womb Thou, LORD, hast been my rest,**
5. Bulls that en - com - pass me to kill, a - bound.
6. My strength is al - so with - ered and there - by

Why dost Thou not, while un - to Thee I flee,
En - throned on high, Thou dost midst prais - es dwell.
I am de - spised and scorned by ev - ery - one;
And kept me safe up - on my moth - er's breast;
Strong bulls of Ba - shan me, in rage, sur - round.
My tongue from lack of moi - sture is parched dry.

Grant an - y help, but seem - est not to see My trib - u - la - tion?
What - ev - er to our fath - ers once be - fell, In Thee they trust - ed.
They stare and mock at me; who - ev - er can Shows his de - ri - sion.
Up - on Thee, from my birth on, I was cast, My God and Keep - er!
They o - pen wide their mouth at me and sound Like roar - ing li - ons.
The dust of death has now come ver - y night; Yea, dogs sur - round me.

I groan by day, but Thou art far from heed - ing
This trust in Thee hast Thou with grace re - ward - ed:
"From God the LORD his cause he would not sev - er;
Thou ev - er since the day my moth - er bore me
See how like wat - er all my strength is go - ing;
I suf - fer from the e - vil - do - ers' smit - ing;

The mourn - ful cries that I have been re - peat - ing;
 Thou hast to them de - liv - er - ance ac - cord - ed
Let then the LORD," they say, "be his De - liv - erer
Hast been my God. O wilt Thou then re - store me
 My bones are out of joint, my heart (fear show - ing)
 They pierced my hands and feet; they gloat and, chid - ing,

By night al - so Thou dost not hear my plead - ing. I find no rest.
 And safe - ty by Thy strong right hand af - ford - ed When - e'er they cried!
And res - cue him, if tru - ly He did ev - er De - light in him!"
And in all trou - ble be my help be - fore me: None else can help!
 Like melt - ed wax with - in my bod - y flow - ing Is sore dis - tressed.
 A - mong them - selves my gar - ments are di - vid - ing By cast - ing lots.

Psalm 22:19-31

7. But Thou, my LORD, O be not far a - way
 8. I to my breth - ren of Thy Name will tell,
 9. **O LORD, Thou hast not hid from me Thy face,**
 10. The ends of all the earth re - call His grace
 11. Both high and low be - fore His maj - est - y,

And to my help do hast - en, be my stay,
 And praise Thee in the midst of Is - ra - el.
But when I cried hast shown to me Thy grace.
 And, turn - ing to the LORD, will seek His face.
 All those that turn to dust, will bow the knee;

That from the dead - ly sword my soul now may Soon be de - liv - ered!
 From him who fears the LORD let prais - es swell In the as - sem - bly.
So hast Thou giv - en am - ple room for praise A - mong Thy peo - ple.
 All fam - i - lies from ev - ery tribe and race Shall bow be - fore Him.
 And he whostrength can - not him - self keep free From death and ru - in.

Save, LORD, my soul from dogs and from their pow - er,
 Let all the sons of Ja - cob sing Thy glo - ry,
My vows I pay be - fore all those who fear Him,
 The king - doms are the LORD's own hab - i - ta - tions
 A seed shall serve Him, and each gen - er - a - tion

From li - ons' mouths, O Thou my strength and Tow - er,
 And let all Is - rael stand in awe be - fore Thee,
For the af - flic - ted eats since God did hear him.
 And He a - lone rules o - ver all the na - tions;
 In time to come shall hear of His sal - va - tion;

And from wild ox - en's horns do Thou al - low her De - liv - er - ance.
 For Thou hast not de - spised me nor ab - horred me In my dis - tress.
All those that seek Him sure - ly shall re - vere Him And live for aye.
 The proud of heart shall of - fer in - vo - ca - tions And to Him bow.
 The un - born, too, will hear the pro - cla - ma - tion Of what He wrought.