

# My God, O Why Hast Thou Forsaken Me?

Based on Psalm 22:1-18

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 - 'ry - 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 nigh; 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;

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1542;

harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

Text: William W. J. VanOene, 1972 ©

MON DIEU, MON DIEU, POURQUOY [GENEVAN 22]

10 10 10 5. 11 11 11 4.

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.

## My God, O Why Hast Thou Forsaken Me?

Cont'd, Psalm 22:19-31

7. But Thou, my LORD, oh, 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;

3

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 - 'ry tribe and race Shall bow be - fore Him.  
 And he whose strength can - not him - self keep free From death and ru - in.

5

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

6

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;

7

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.