

Psalm 22

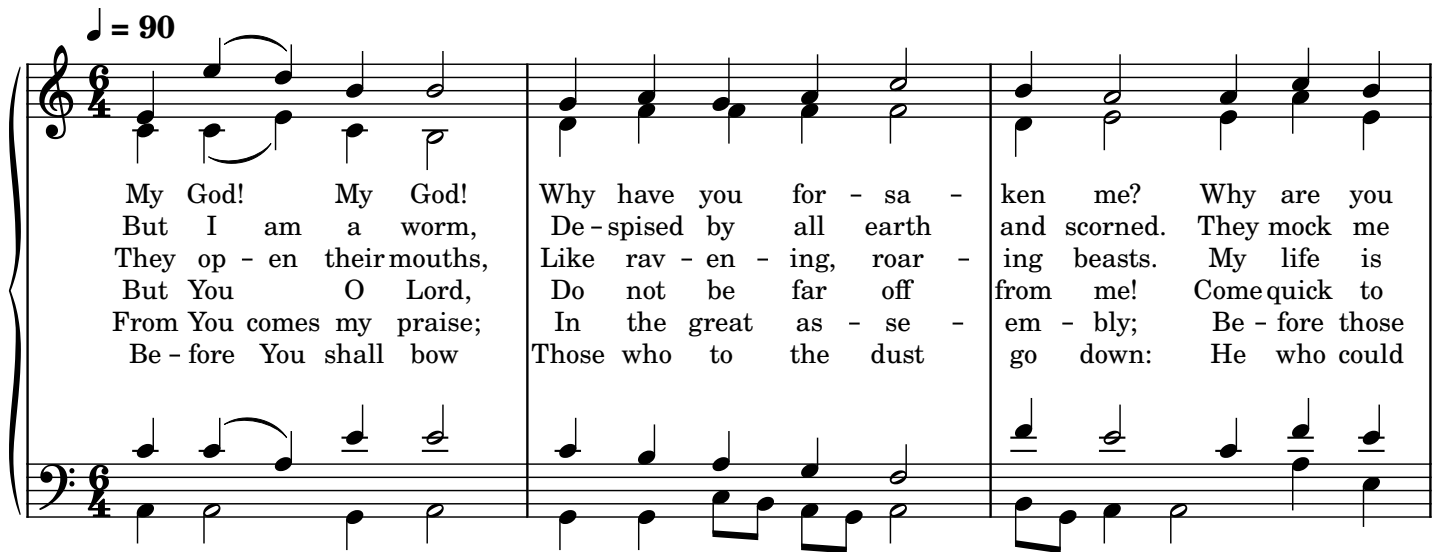
S.D.G.

Text Arrangement: Bryan Stearns (2022)

Tune: "Eloi, Eloi"

Tune & Arrangement: Bryan Stearns (2022)

$\text{♩} = 90$



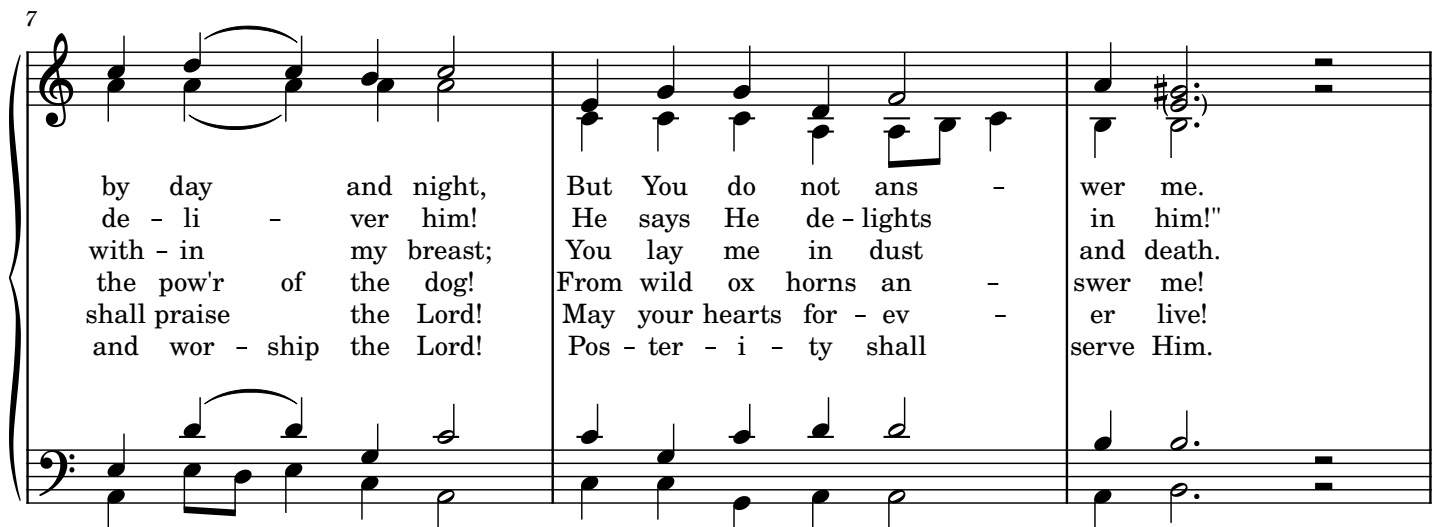
My God! My God! Why have you for - sa - ken me? Why are you
But I am a worm, De - spised by all earth and scorned. They mock me
They op - en their mouths, Like rav - en - ing, roar - ing beasts. My life is
But You O Lord, Do not be far off from me! Come quick to
From You comes my praise; In the great as - se - em - bly; Be - fore those
Be - fore You shall bow Those who to the dust go down: He who could

4



so far from sa - ving me? O God, my God, I cry
and wag their heads at me. "He trusts in the Lord; Let Yah - weh
poured out, my bones pulled free. My heart is like wax; It's melt - ed
my aid, O You, my help! De - li - ver my soul, My life from
who fear, I pay my vows: The poor shall be filled; The nee - dy
not keep him - self a - live. The rich of the earth Shall eat

7



by day and night, But You do not ans - wer me.
de - li - ver him! He says He de - lights in him!"
with - in my breast; You lay me in dust and death.
the pow'r of the dog! From wild ox horns an - swer me!
shall praise the Lord! May your hearts for - ev - er live!
and wor - ship the Lord! Pos - ter - i - ty shall serve Him."

Yet You are ho - ly, en-throned on the prai - ses of Is - ra - el.
 Yet You are He who made me trust You with - in the womb.
 They pierce my hands. I count all my bones. They gloat at me.
 I'll praise Your name be - fore my bro - thers: Praise ye the Lord!
 All ends of the earth shall re - mem - ber the Lord and turn to Him;
 It shall be told to the next gen - er - a - tions, those yet un - born;

In You our fa - thers have trust - ed and You have de - li - vered them,
 Be not far from me for trou - ble is near; I am a - lone,
 They pierce my feet. I see my gar - ments div - id - ed up;
 For He's not de - spised the aff - lic - ed nor hid - den His face from him,
 All fam - lies of na - tions shall wor - ship be - fore You, For You are king.
 They shall cry out His right - teous - ness for - ev - er - more,

And they were not put to shame.
 And there is none to help.
 For my clo - thing they cast lots.
 But heard when he cried to Him.
 All na - tions be - long to You.
 Pro - claim - ing that it is done!