

Psalm 22:1-21

(To the tune of Sovereign Grace: Alas And Did My Savior Bleed)

Verse 1

My God, my God, oh why have you
For-sak-en me, my God?
Why are You far from sav-ing me
From the words of my groans
O my God I cry out by day
But You do not an-swer
And I cry by night yet still I
Do not find a-ny rest

Verse 2

Yet You are ho-ly and en-throned
On prais-es of Is-rael
'Twas in You our fa-ters trust-ed
Yes Lord, they trust-ed You
There-fore You did de-li-ver them
And to You they all cried
And they were res-cued, they trust-ed
And were not put to shame

Verse 3

But I'm a worm, and not a man
Scorned by man and des-pised
All who see me mock and make mouths
At me, they wag their heads
Say-ing, "Since He trusts in Yah-weh
Let Him de-li-ver Him,
And let Him res-cue Him be-cause
He does de-light in Him!"

Verse 4

Yet You are He who took me from
The womb and made me trust
At my mo-thers breast and on You
Was I cast from my birth
And from my mo-thers womb have You
Al-ways since been my God
Be not far for trou-ble is near
And there is none to help

Verse 5

Man-y bulls do en-com-pass me
And strong bulls of Ba-shan
A-round they o-pen wide their mouths
Just like a roar-ing lion
I'm poured out like wat-er and all
My bones are out of joint
My heart, like wax, is melt-ed in
My breast; my strength is dried

Verse 6

My tongue sticks to my jaws and You
Lay me in dust of death
Dogs en-com-pass me and a band
Of e-vil men surr-ound
They pierce my hands and pierce my feet
I can count all my bones
They stare and gloat all o-ver me
Cast-ing lots for my clothes

Verse 7

But You, Yah-weh, don't be far off
My help, come quick to aid
De-li-ver my soul from the sword
My prec-ious life from dogs
O save me from the li-on's mouth
Lord, You have res-cued me
From the horns of the wild ox-en
Lord, You have res-cued me
Lord, You have res-cued me