

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou (Ps 22)

William Cobbolt

Source : The Whole Book of Psalms---London---Musical Antquarian Society---1844.

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Soprano

O God, my God where - fore dost thou, for - sake me ut - ter - ly,

Alto

O God, my God where - fore dost thou, for - sake me ut - er - ly,

Tenor

O God, my God where - fore dost thou, for - sake me ut - ter - ly,

Bass

O God, my God where - fore dost thou, for - sake me ut - ter - ly,

6

S

and help it not when I _____ do make, my great com - ^laint and

A

and help it not when I - do make, my — great com - plaint and

T

and help it not when I do make, my great com - plaint and

B

and help it nit when I do make, my great com - plaint and

11

S

cry, to thee — my God, e'en all day long, I do both cry and call,

A

cry, to thee my God, e'en all day long, I do both cry and call,

T

cry, to thee my God, e'en all day long, I do both cry and call,

B

cry, to thee my God, e'en all day long, I do both cry and call,

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou (Ps 22)

2
17

S I cease not all the night and yet, thou hea-rest not at all.

A I cease not all the night and yet thou hea-rest not at all

T I cease not all the night and yet thou hea-rest not at all.

B I cease not all the night and yet thou hea-rest not at all.

(First part only)

- 2) When thou that in thy sanctuary, and holy place doest dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy, and glory of Israell.
- 3) And hee in whom our fathers olde, had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee, so dist thou them deliver.
- 4) They were delivered ever when, they called on thy name:
And for thr faith they had in thee, they were not put to shame.
- 5) But I am did glory in the Lord, more lyke then any man,
An out cast whom the people scorne, with all the spight they can.
- 6) And me despite as they behold, mee walking on the way:
They grin, they mouths, they nod their heads and in this wise they say.
- 7) This man dyd glory in the Lord, his favor and his love:
Let him redeme and help him now, his power if he will prove.
- 8) But from the prison of the womb, I came by thy request:
Thou didst perseve me still in hope, while I dyd suck her brest.
- 9) I was committed from ùmy byrth, with thee to have abode:
Since I was in mu mothers womb, thou had been ever my God.

Notes : Original clefs : G2, C2, C4, F3
 Editorial accidentals above the staff
 Original note values have been halved