Psalm 22 - My God, Why Hast Thou Forsaken Me?

A through-composed arrangement by:
Andy Marshall

My God,* my God,* why hast thou forsaken me? Why art thou so far from helping me,* and from the words of my roaring? O my God,* I cry in the day time,* but thou hearest not; and in the night season,* and am not silent. But thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel. Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted,* and...
thou didst deliver them. They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in

thee, and were not confounded. But I am a worm and no man;

a reproach of men, and despised of the people. All they that see me laugh me to

scorn: they shoot out the lip,* they shake the head saying, He trusted on the Lord that

he would deliver him: let him deliver him,* seeing he delighted in him.
But thou art he that took me out of the womb: thou didst make me hope when I was up -

They gaped upon me with their mouths,* like a ravening and a roaring

God from my mother's belly. Be not far from me for trouble is near; for

There is none to help. Many bulls have compassed me:* strong bulls of Basham have be -

Set me round. They gaped upon me with their mouths,* like a ravening and a roaring

Unaccomp.

Add organ

Add organ

Unaccomp.
Sops only, sad

Unaccompanied

Add organ (alto line only)

Espressivo...

Unaccompanied

Quiet & slow
cresc...

Unaccompanied

dim...

Loud & Forceful

Add organ

sforzando

4

Sops hold. Altos under on tune, more punchy

li-on. I am poured out like wa-ter, and all my bones are out of joint:

my heart is like wax: It is melt-ed in the midst of my bowels.

My strength is dried up like a potsherd;* and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death For dogs have compassed me:*

the assembly of the wicked have en-clos-ed me: they pierced my hands and
feet. I may tell all my bones: they look and stare upon me. They part my
garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture. But be not thou far from me, O

Lord: O my strength,* hasten thee to help me. Deliver my soul from the

sword; my darling from the power of the dog. Save me from the lion’s

mouth: For thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns. I will declare thy
name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now, and forever. Amen.