

# My God, my God, O tell me why

Benjamin Cooke

PSALM 22. Ver: 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6.  
The Complaint of the Righteous

This edition by Edmund Gooch  
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Soft Voices & Slow time

My God, my God, O tell me why Un-heed-ed still as-cends my  
Yet un-im peach'd thy faith ap-pears, Thy sanc-ti-ty my heart re-  
Lord, what am I? a man in form, Yet bro-ther to the tram-pled

5

cry? Why thus from my af-flict-ed heart Thy pre-sence and thy health de-  
veres, O thou, to whom in ho-mage join The sons of Ja-cob's cho-sen  
worm, An out-cast from the hu-man kind, To fierce de-ri-sion's rage con-

9

part? line. sign'd. E-ter-nal Lord, through-out the day With fruit-less  
Thee, Lord, our sires, thee, Lord, our sires, their strength con fess'd, And found thee,  
sign'd. They shake the head, they shake the head, they shout, they gaze; Each eye, each

## My God, my God, O tell me why (Benjamin Cooke)

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plaint to thee I pray; Nor sleeps the an - guish of my soul When night's dark  
 as their stead - fast breast To thee its full af - fi - ance gave, Nor slow to  
 lip, con-tempt be - trays; 'On God,' they cry, 'thy hope was stay'd; Be God, if

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shades in - volve the pole, nor sleeps the an - guish of my soul when night's dark  
 hear, nor weak to save, to thee its full af - fi - ance gave, nor slow to  
 his thou art, thy

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 his thou art, thy

21

shades in - volve the pole. aid, be God, if his thou art, thy aid.'

shades in - volve the pole. aid, be God, if his thou art, thy aid.'

shades in - volve the pole. aid, be God, if his thou art, thy aid.'

shades in - volve the pole. Yet aid, be God, if his thou art, thy aid.'

hear, nor weak to save. Lord,

## Notes:

This setting is attributed to 'Dr. Cooke' in the source.

Only the first verse of the three given here, the opening word of the second verse in the bass part ('Yet') and the coda (the last three bars), are underlaid in the source: the remainder of the text is printed after the music and has been underlaid editorially.