

Psalm 22:8-9. 17-18, 19-20, 23-24

Jacob D. Temple

My God, my God, why have You a - ban - doned me.

1. All who see me scoff at me; they mock me with parted lips, they wag their heads:
2. Indeed, many dogs sur - round me, a pack of evildoers closes in up - on me;
3. They divide my garments a - mong them, and for my vesture they cast lots.
4. I will proclaim Your name to my brethren; in the midst of the assembly I will praise You:

1. "He relied on the Lord; let Him de - li - ver Him, let Him rescue Him, if He loves Him.
2. they have pierced my hands and my feet; I can count all my bones.
3. But You, O Lord, be not far from me; O my help, hasten to aid me.
4. "You who fear the Lord, praise Him;
(4.) all you descendants of Jacob, give glory to Him; revere Him, all you de - scendants of Israel!"