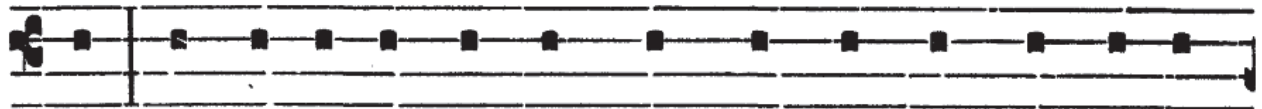


PSALM XXII. *Deus, Deus meus*



MY God, my God, look up-on me; † why hast *thou* for-sa-ken



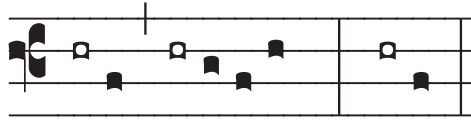
me: * and art so far from my health, and from the words of my



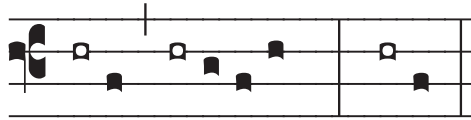
com-plaint.

(The † shows where the flex is used.)

- 2 O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou *hea*-rest not : and in the night-season also I take *no* rest.
- 3 And thou conti-*nu*-est holy : O thou worship of Is-*ra*-el.
- 4 Our fathers ho-*ped* in thee : they trusted in thee, and thou didst deli-*ver* them.
- 5 They called upon thee, *and* were holpen : they put their trust in thee, and were not confoun-*ded*.
- 6 But as for me, I am a worm, *and* no man : a very scorn of men, and the outcast of the peo-*ple*.
- 7 All they that see me laugh *me* to scorn : they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, say-*ing*.
- 8 He trusted in God, that he *would* deliver him : let him deliver him, if he will have *him*.
- 9 But thou art he that took me out of my *mo*-ther's womb : thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet upon my *mo*-ther's breasts.
- 10 I have been left un-to thee ever since *I* was born : thou art my God even from my *mo*-ther's womb.



- 11 O go not from me, for trouble is *hard* at hand : and there is none to help *me*.
- 12 Many oxen are *come* about me : fat bulls of Basan close me in on ev-'ry side.
- 13 They gape upon me *with* their mouths : as it were a ramping and a roaring li-on.
- 14 I am poured out like water, † and all my bones are *out* of joint : my heart also in the midst of my body is even like mel-ting wax.
- 15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd, † and my tongue cleaveth to my gums : and thou shalt bring me into the dust of death.
- 16 For many dogs are *come* about me : and the council of the wicked layeth siege against *me*.
- 17 They pierced my hands and my feet; † I may tell *all* my bones : they stand staring and looking upon *me*.
- 18 They part my gar-ments among them : and cast lots upon my ves-ture.
- 19 But be not thou far from *me*, O Lord : thou art my succour, haste thee to help *me*.
- 20 Deliver my soul *from* the sword : my darling from the power of the *dog*.
- 21 Save me from the li-on's mouth : thou hast heard me also from among the horns of the u-ni-corns.
- 22 I will declare thy Name un-to my brethren : in the midst of the congregation will I praise *thee*.
- 23 O praise the Lord, ye that fear him : magnify him, all ye of the seed of Jacob, | and fear him, all ye seed of Is-ra-el.



- 24 For he hath not despised, nor abhorred, the low estate *of* the poor : he hath not hid his face from him, | but when he called unto him he heard *him*.
- 25 My praise is of thee in the great *con*-gregation : my vows will I perform in the sight of them that fear *him*.
- 26 The poor shall eat, and be *sa*-tis-fi-ed : they that seek after the Lord shall praise him; your heart shall live for e-*ver*.
- 27 All the ends of the world shall remember themselves, and be turned un-*to* the Lord : and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before *him*.
- 28 For the kingdom *is* the Lord's : and he is the Governor among the peo-*ple*.
- 29 All such as be fat *up*-on earth : have eaten, and wor-*ship*-ped.
- 30 All they that go down into the dust shall *kneel* before him : and no man hath quickened his own *soul*.
- 31 My *seed* shall serve him : they shall be counted unto the Lord for a genera-*tion*.
- 32 They shall come, and the heavens shall de-*clare* his righteousness : unto a people that shall be born, whom the Lord *hath* made.