

22. MY GOD, MY GOD

F#m F#11/A B(add C#) F#m F#11/A B(add C#)
My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?
F#m F#11/A B(add C#) F#m F#11/A B(add C#)
Why art thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my roaring?
F#m F#11/A B(add C#) F#m F#11/A B(add C#)
O my God, I cry in the day time, but thou hearest not;
F#m F#11/A B(add C#) F#m F#11/A B(add C#)
And in the night season, and am not silent.

A E F#m Dsus4 A E F#m-Dsus4
But thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.
A E F#m Dsus4 A
Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.
E F#m Dsus4
They cried unto thee, and were delivered:
A E F#m Dsus4
They trusted in thee, and were not confounded.
A E F#m Dsus4 B
But I am a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

F#m F#11/A B(add C#)
All they that see me laugh me to scorn:
F#m F#11/A B(add C#)
They shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,
F#m F#11/A B(add C#) F#m
He trusted on the Lord that he would deliver him:
F#11/A B(add C#) A
Let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

E F#m Dsus4
But thou art he that took me out of the womb:
A E F#m Dsus4 A
Thou didst make me hope when I was upon my mother's breasts.
E F#m Dsus4 A E F#m
I was cast upon thee from the womb: thou art my God from my mother's belly.
Dsus4 A E F#m B
Be not far from me; for trouble is near; for there is none to help.

F#m F#11/A B(add C#) F#m F#11/A B(add C#)

Many bulls have compassed me: strong bulls of Bashan have beset me round.

F#m F#11/A B(add C#) F#m F#11/A B(add C#)

They gaped upon me with their mouths, as a ravening and a roaring lion.

F#m F#11/A B(add C#)

I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint:

F#m F#11/A B(add C#)

My heart is like wax, it is melted in the midst of my bowels

F#m F#11/A B(add C#) F#m F#11/A B(add C#)

My Strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws;

F#m F#11/A B(add C#)

And thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

F#m F#11/A B(add C#)

For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me:

F#m F#11/A B(add C#)

They pierced my hands and my feet.

F#m F#11/A B(add C#)

I may tell all my bones: they look and stare upon me.

F#m F#11/A B(add C#)

They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

F#m F#11/A B(add C#)

But be not thou far from me, O Lord: O my strength,

F#m F#11/A B(add C#) F#m F#11/A B(add C#)

Haste thee to help me. Deliver my soul from the sword;

F#m F#11/A B(add C#)

My darling from the power of the dog.

F#m F#11/A B(add C#)

Save me from the lion's mouth:

F#m F#11/A B(add C#)

For thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.

A E F#m Dsus4

I will declare thy name unto my brethren:

A E F#m Dsus4

In the midst of the congregation

A E F#m Dsus4

Will I praise thee. Ye that fear the Lord, Praise Him

A E F#m Dsus4

All ye the seed of Jacob,

A E F#m Dsus4 A

Glorify him; and fear him, all ye the seed of Israel,

E F#m Dsus4

That He hath done this.

A E F#m Dsus4

That He hath done this.