

Psalm 22

*If the entire psalm is not needed for the Stripping of the Altar,
selected verses may be sung.*

Refrain

Why have you for-sak-en me, God, my God? Why have you for-sak-en me, God, my God?

Psalm tone

Piano

Optional: While the piano accompanies the psalm tone, a low D may be sustained on the organ (Flute 16', 8' in the manual or pedal). Slight changes in registration throughout the psalm may be appropriate, such as adding principal/diapason tone at either pitch.

Psalm 22

Antiphon—see the first page for introduction and antiphon.

Piano

Psalm tone

¹ My God, my God, why have you for- | saken me?*

Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my | groaning?

² O my God, I cry by day, but you do not | answer,*

and by night, but I find no | rest.

³ Yet you are | holy,*

enthroned on the praises of | Israel.

⁴ In you our fathers | trusted;*

they trusted, and you de- | livered them.

⁵ To you they cried and were | rescued;*

in you they trusted and were not put to | shame.

⁶ But I am a worm and not a | man,*

scorned by mankind and despised by the | people.

⁷ All who see me | mock me;*

they make mouths at me; they wag their | heads;

⁸ “He trusts in the LORD; let him de- | liver him;*

let him rescue him, for he de- | lights in him!”

⁹ Yet you are he who took me from the | womb;*

you made me trust you at my mother’s | breasts.

¹⁰ On you was I cast from my | birth,*

and from my mother’s womb you have been my | God.

¹¹ Be not far from me, for trouble is | near,*

and there is none to | help.

¹² Many bulls en- | compass me;*

strong bulls of Bashan sur- | round me;



¹³ they open wide their mouths at | me,*
like a ravening and roaring | lion.

¹⁴ I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of | joint,*
my heart is like wax; it is melted within my | breast;

¹⁵ my strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to my | jaws,*
you lay me in the dust of | death.

¹⁶ For dogs en- | compass me;*
a company of evildoers encircles me; they have pierced my hands and | feet—

¹⁷ I can count all my | bones—*
they stare and gloat over | me;

¹⁸ they divide my garments a- | mong them,*
and for my clothing they cast | lots.

¹⁹ But you, O LORD, do not be far | off!*
O you my help, come quickly to my | aid!

²⁰ Deliver my soul from the | sword,*
my precious life from the power of the | dog!

²¹ Save me from the mouth of the | lion!*
You have rescued me from the horns of the wild | oxen!

²² I will tell of your name to my | brothers,*
in the midst of the congregation I will | praise you:

²³ You who fear the LORD, | praise him!*
All you offspring of Jacob, | glorify him,
and stand in | awe of him,*
all you offspring of | Israel!

Psalm tone

Piano

²⁴For he has not despised or abhorred the affliction of the afflicted, and he has not hidden his | face from him,* but has heard, when he | cried to him.

²⁵From you comes my praise in the great congre- | gation; * my vows I will perform before those who | fear him.

²⁶The afflicted shall eat and be satisfied; those who seek him shall praise the | LORD! * May your hearts live for- | ever!

²⁷All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the | LORD, * and all the families of the nations shall worship be- | fore you.

²⁸For kingship belongs to the | LORD, * and he rules over the | nations.

²⁹All the prosperous of the earth eat and | worship; * before him shall bow all who go down to the dust, even the one who could not keep himself a- | live.

³⁰Posterity shall | serve him; * it shall be told of the Lord to the coming gene- | ration;

³¹they shall come and proclaim his righteousness to a people yet un- | born, * that he has | done it.

Antiphon—proceed directly without the introduction.

Why have you for - sak - en me, God, my God? Why have you for - sak - en me, God, my God?