Psalm 22

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



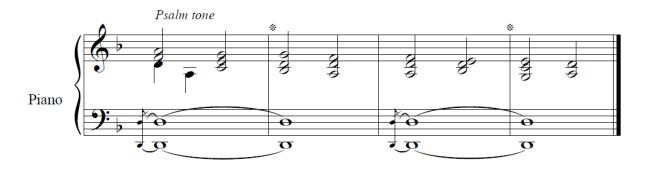
Optional: While the piano accompanies the psalm tone, a low D may be sustained on the organ (Flute 16', 8' in the manual or pedal). Slight changes in registration throughout the psalm may be appropriate, such as adding principal/diapason tone at either pitch.

Psalm 22

Piano Psalm tone

Antiphon—see the first page for introduction and antiphon.

- ¹My God, my God, why have you for- | saken me?* Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my | groaning?
- ²O my God, I cry by day, but you do not | answer,* and by night, but I find no | rest.
- ³Yet you are | holy,* enthroned on the praises of | Israel.
- ⁴In you our fathers | trusted;* they trusted, and you de- | livered them.
- ⁵To you they cried and were | rescued;* in you they trusted and were not put to | shame.
- ⁶But I am a worm and not a | man,* scorned by mankind and despised by the | people.
- ⁷All 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!"
- ⁹Yet you are he who took me from the | womb;* you made me trust you at my mother's | breasts.
- ¹⁰On 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.
- ¹²Many 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.

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

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

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

¹⁷I 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.

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

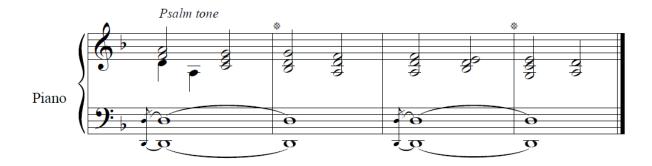
²⁰ Deliver my soul from the | sword,* my precious life from the power of the | dog!

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!



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.

- ²⁵ From 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!
- ²⁷ All 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.
- ²⁹ All 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;

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



Antiphon—proceed directly without the introduction.