Psalm 22 at the Stripping of the Altar



They part my gar-ments a - mong them: and up - on my ves - ture they cast lots.



- 1. MY GOD, my God, look upon me; why hast thou for/saken me? *and art so far from my health, and from the words / of my complaint?
- 2. O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou / hearest not; * and in the night season also / I take no rest.
- 3. And thou continuest / holy, * O thou Worship / of Israel.
- 4. Our fathers hoped in / thee; * they trusted in thee, and thou didst / deliver them.
- 5. They called upon thee, and were / holpen; * they put their trust in thee, and were not / confounded.
- 6. But as for me, I am a worm, and no / man; * a very scorn of men, and the outcast of / the people.
- 7. All they that see me laugh me to / scorn; * they shoot out their lips, and shake their/ heads, saying,
- 8. He trusted in the Lord, that he would de/liver him; * let him deliver him, if he / will have him.
- 9. But thou art he that took me out of my mother's / womb; * thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet upon / my mother's breasts.
- 10. I have been left unto thee ever since I was / born; * thou art my God even from / my mother'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 a/bout me; * fat bulls of Bashan close me in / on every side.
- 13. They gape upon me with their / mouths, * as it were a ramping and a roar/ing lion.
- 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 melting wax.
- 15. My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my / gums, * and thou bringest me into / the dust of death.
- 16. For many dogs are come a/bout 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 garments a/mong them, * and cast lots upon / my vesture.
- 19. But be not thou far from me, O / Lord; * thou art my succor, haste thee / to help me.
- 20. Deliver my soul from the / sword, * my darling from the pow/er of the dog.
- 21. Save me from the lion's / mouth; * thou hast heard me also from among the horns of / the unicorns.
- 22. I will declare thy Name unto my / brethren; * in the midst of the congregation will / I praise thee.