Don't Forsake Me! (Psalm 22)

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1. Lord, O my Lord, don't forsake me!
2. You brought me forth from the womb, Lord.
3. My life pours out like the water.
4. Lord, O my Lord, don't forsake me.
5. Dogs now surround me, my Lord.

Do You not hear my pain, Lord? Such trouble is near, there is
I have been Yours since my birth, Lord. You made me to trust from the
My bones are torn from their sockets. My heart turned to wax has now
My strength is dried like a potsherd. My tongue swells in thirst, I am
I am encircled by evil. My strength is dried like a potsherd.

D.S. 4% al Coda

Coda

hands and my feet have been pierced, here I hang: Don't forsake me.