Psalm 22

Deus, Deus meus
tone III1

My God, my God, look upon me; why hast thou forsaken me? and art so far from my heart, and from the words of my complaint? 2. O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not; and in the night-season also I take no rest. 3. And thou continuest holy: O thou worship of Isra-el. 4. Our fathers hoped in thee: they trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them. 5. They called upon thee, and were helped: 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 our their lips, and shake their heads, saying,

8. He trusted in God, that he would deliver 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 ev’er since I was born: thou art my God, even from my birth.
mother's womb. 11. O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand: and there
is none to help me. 12. Many evil are come about me: fat bulls of Bes-
san close me in on every side. 13. They gape upon me with their mouths: as
it were a ramping and a roaring 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 ev-
en like melting wax. 15. My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue
cleaveth to my gums: and thou shalt bring me into the dust of death. 16. For
many dogs are come about me: and the counsel 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 among them:
and cast lots upon my vesture. 19. But be not thou far from me, O Lord: thou
art my succour; haste thee to help me. 20. Deliver my soul from the sword:
my darling from the power of the dogs. 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. 23. O praise the Lord, ye that fear him: magnify him, all ye of
the seed of Jacob, and fear him, all ye seed of Israel. 24. For he hath not
despised, nor abhorred, the low estate of the poor: he hath not hid his face
from him, but when he called upon him he heard him. 25. My praise is of thee
in the great congregation: my vows will I perform in the sight of them that
fear him. 26. The poor shall eat and be satisfied: they that seek after the Lord
shall praise him: your heart shall live for ever. 27. All the ends of the world,
shall remember themselves, and be turned unto the Lord: and all the kindreds
of the nations shall worship before him. 28. For the kingdom is the Lord's:
and he is the Governor among the people. 29. All such as be fat upon earth:
have eaten and worshipped. 30. All they that go down into the dust shall kneel