



- 4 1 My God, my God, why have / you for- / saken me?
and are so far from my cry and from the / words of / my dis- / tress?
- 2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you / do not / an-swer;
by night as well, / but I / find no / rest.
- 4 3 Yet / you are the / Holy One,
en- / throned up- on the / praises of / Isra-el.
- 4 Our forefathers / put their / trust in you;
they trusted, / and you de- / li-vered / them.
- 4 5 They cried out to you and / were de- / liv-ered;
they trusted in you and / were not / put to / shame.
- 6 But as for me, I am a / worm and no / man,
scorned by / all and de- / spised by the / people.
- M 7 All who see me / laugh me to / scorn;
they curl their lips and / wag their / heads, / say-ing,
- W 8 "He trusted in the LORD; || / let him de- / liver him;
let him rescue him, / if he de- / lights in / him."
- 4 9 Yet you are he who took me / out of the / womb,
and kept me / safe up- on my / mo-ther's / breast.
- 10 I have been entrusted to you ever / since I was / born;
you were my God when I was / still in my / mo-ther's / womb.
- 4 †11 Be not far from me, for / trouble is / near,
and / there is / none to / help.
- M 12 Many young / bulls en- / circle me;
strong / bulls of / Bashan sur- / round me.
- 13 They open / wide their / jaws at me,
like a / rav'ning and a / roar-ing / lion.
- W 14 I am / poured out like / water;
all my bones are out of joint; || my heart within my / breast is / melt-ing / wax.



U 15 My mouth is dried out like a pot-sherd; || my tongue sticks to the / roof of my / mouth;
and you have / laid me in the / dust of the / grave.

W 16 Packs of dogs close me in, and gangs of evildoers / circle a- / round me;
they pierce my hands and my feet; || / I can count / all my / bones.

W 17 They / stare and gloat / over me;
they divide my garments among them; || they cast / lots / for my / clothing.

4 18 Be not far a- / way, O / LORD;
you are my strength; || / hasten to / help / me.

19 Save / me from the / sword,
my / life from the / pow'r of the / dog.

4 20 Save me from the / li-on's / mouth,
my wretched body from the / horns of / wild / bulls.

21 I will declare your / Name to my / breth-ren;
in the midst of the congre- / ga-tion / I will / praise you.

4 Glory to the Father, and / to the / Son,
and / to the / Ho-ly / Spi-rit:

as it was in the be- / ginning, is / now,
and / will be for- / ever. || A- / men.