

My God, My God!

PSALM 22 (1-18)

Em Cmaj7 Am Dsus Em D G C

1. My God, O why have You for - sak - en me? Sal - va - tion flees as
2. You, ho - ly, are en - throned on Is - rael's praise; our fa - thers trust - ed
3. I am a worm; by all I am de - spised. They see me, laugh in
4. Yet You are He who brought me from the womb; You made me trust up -

Am C D Em Am B Em

I call from the deep. O God, I call, but You do not
in You and were saved. To You they cried, and they were re -
scorn, and shake their heads. "Com - mit your - self to God! Let Him
- on my moth - er's breast. For You have been my God from my

Dsus G/B D G Em C Dsus G D Em Bm

hear; by night I cry, but my soul can - not sleep.
- claimed; in You they trust - ed and were not a - shamed. My God! My God!
save, if He de - lights to lift Your soul from death."
birth, and from her womb, in You I have found rest.

G Am Dsus Em D G C Am C D Em

Have You for - sa - ken me? My soul cries out as I call from the deep.

Words: David P. Regier

Music: Latin hymn, 15th cent.

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VENI EMMANUEL

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5. O be not far from me; my trouble nears,
and there is none to help me close at hand.
For mighty bulls have circled around;
as lions roaring, hungry take their stand.

My God! My God!

Have You forsaken me?

My soul cries out as I call from the deep.

6. Like water, I am poured upon the ground;
my heart is wax, my bones have spread apart.
My tongue cleaves to my jaw; strength is gone.
You lay me down in dust to there depart.

My God! My God!

Have You forsaken me?

My soul cries out as I call from the deep.

7. For dogs surround me; evil is at hand;
they pierced my hands and feet,
my bones are bare.
And mocking, they cast lots for my robe;
and they divide my garments as they stare.

My God! My God!

Have You forsaken me?

My soul cries out as I call from the deep.