

# CW Psalm 22

Hymnal p. 71; Accompaniment p. 52

Chant by Robert Cooke (1768-1856)

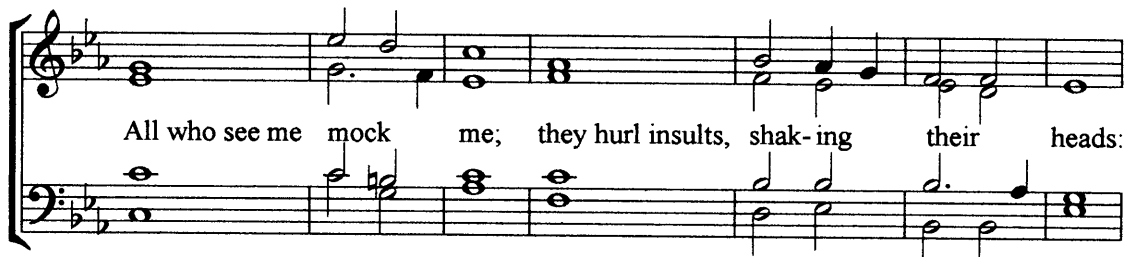
**Refrain: Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world; have mercy on us.**

My God, my God, why have you for - sak - en me?

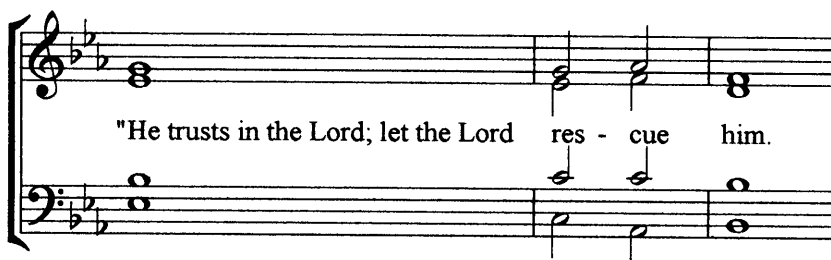
Why are you so far from sav - ing me?

I am a worm and not a man,

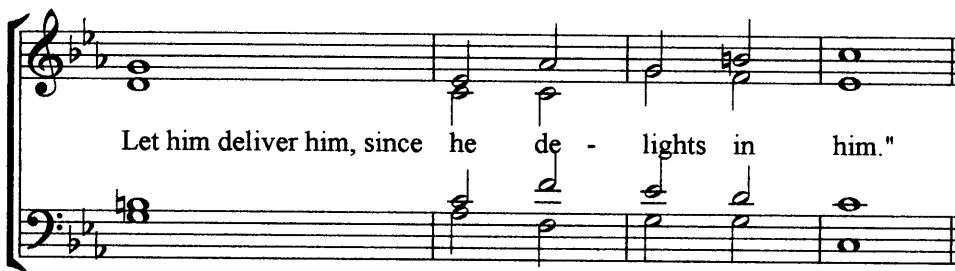
scorned by men and des - pised by the peo - ple.



All who see me mock me; they hurl insults, shaking their heads.

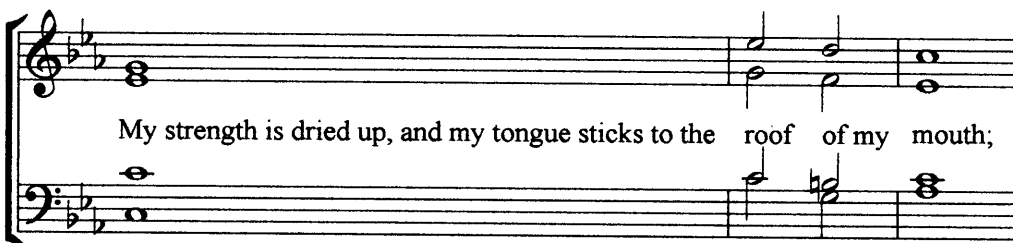


"He trusts in the Lord; let the Lord rescue him.



Let him deliver him, since he delights in him."

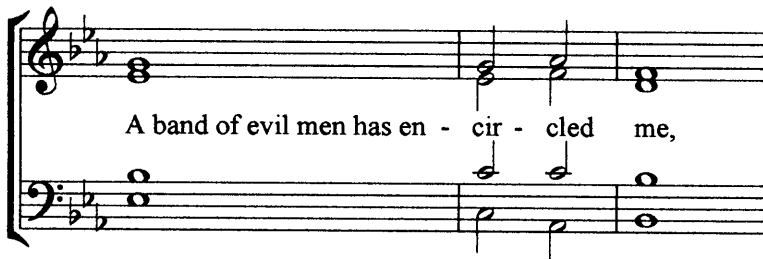
**Refrain: Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world; have mercy on us.**



My strength is dried up, and my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth;



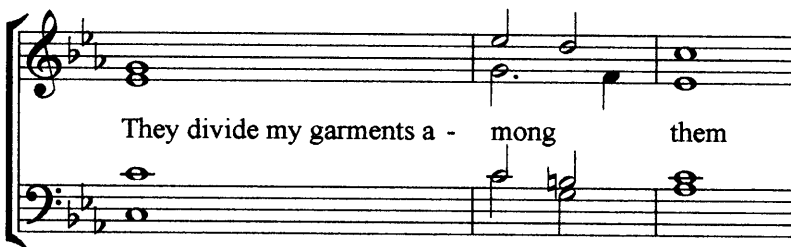
you lay me in the dust of death.



A band of evil men has encircled me,



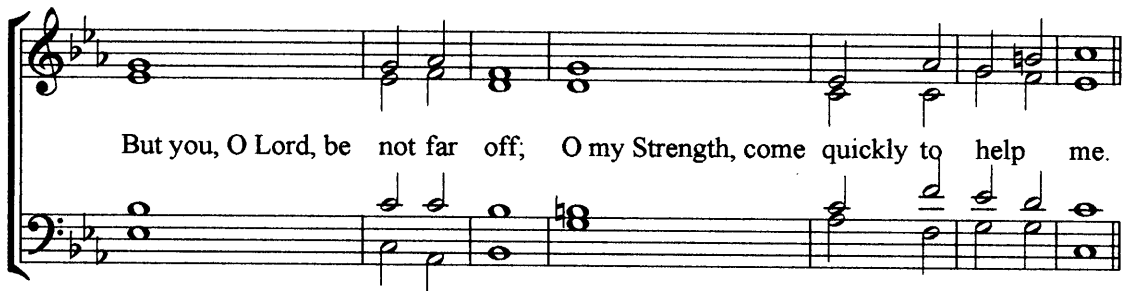
they have pierced my hands and my feet.



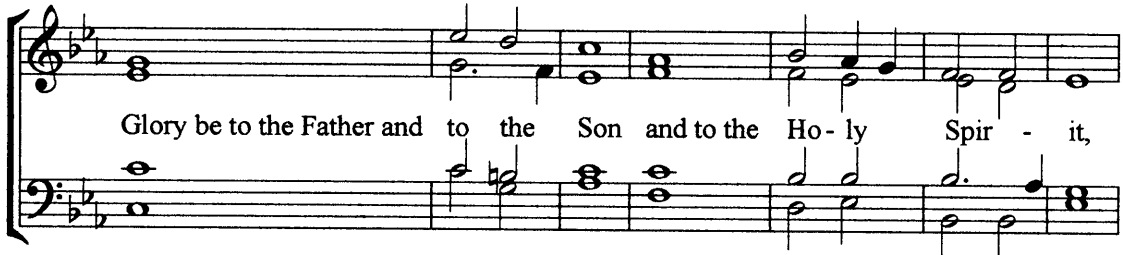
They divide my garments among them



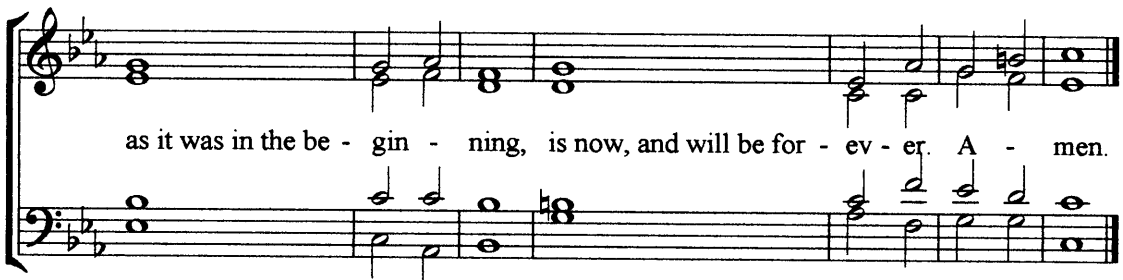
and cast lots for my cloth - ing.



But you, O Lord, be not far off; O my Strength, come quickly to help me.



Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,



as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev - er. A - men.

**Refrain: Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world; have mercy on us.**