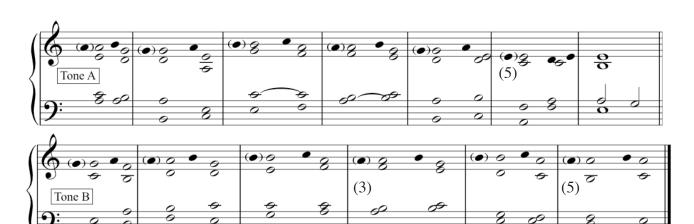
## Psalm 22





(TONE A) Yet <u>you</u>, O God, <u>are holy</u>, enthroned on the praises of <u>ls</u>rael.

In <u>you</u> our forebears put <u>their trust</u>; they <u>trusted</u> and you set <u>them free</u>.

When they <u>cried</u> to you, they <u>escaped</u>; in <u>you</u> they trusted and were not put <u>to shame</u>.

(TONE B) But I am a worm and no man, scorned by everyone, despised by the people.

All who see me deride me; they curl their lips, they toss their heads:

"He trusted in the LORD, let him save him; let him release him, for in him he delights." (to Antiphon)

(TONE A) Yes, it was you who took me from the womb, entrusted me to my mothers breast.

¹To you I was committed from birth; from my mothers womb, you have been my God.

¹Stay not far from me; trouble is near, and there is no one to help.

(TONE B) Many bulls have surrounded me, (go to (3)) fierce bulls of Bashan close me in.

Against me they open wide their mouths, like a lion, rending and roaring. (to Antiphon)

(TONE A) Like <u>water</u> I am poured <u>out</u>, disjointed are all my <u>bones</u>.

My <u>heart</u> has become *like* <u>wax</u>, (go to (5)) it is <u>melted</u> within my <u>breast</u>.

(TONE B) Parched as burnt clay is my throat, my tongue cleaves to my jaws.

You lay me in the dust of death.

1For dogs have surrounded me; a band of the wicked besets me.

They tear holes in my hands and my feet; (to Antiphon)

(TONE A) I can count every one of my bones. They stare at me and gloat. They divide my clothing among them, (go to (5)) they cast lots for my robe.

(TONE B) But <u>you</u>, O LORD, do not stay afar <u>off</u>; my <u>strength</u>, make haste *to* <u>help</u> me!

<u>Rescue</u> my soul from *the* <u>sword</u>,
my <u>life</u> from the grip of *the* <u>dog</u>.

<u>Save</u> my life from the jaws of *the* <u>lion</u>,
<u>my</u> poor soul from the horns of *wild* <u>bulls</u>. (to Antiphon)

(TONE A) I will tell of your name to *my* kin, and praise you in the midst of the assembly; "You who fear the LORD, give him praise; all descendants of Jacob, give him glory; (go to (5)) revere him, all you descendants of *Israel*.

(TONE B) For <u>he</u> has never <u>despised</u> nor <u>scorned</u> the poverty of <u>the poor</u>.

From <u>him</u> he has not hidden <u>his face</u>, (go to (5)) but he <u>heard</u> him whenever <u>he cried</u>." (to Antiphon)

(TONE A) You are my praise in the great assembly.

My vows I will pay before those who fear him.

The poor shall eat and shall have their fill.

They shall praise the LORD, those who seek him. (go to (5)) May their hearts live on forever and ever!

(TONE B) All the <u>earth</u> shall remember and return to *the* <u>LORD</u>, all <u>families</u> of the nations worship *before* him, for the <u>kingdom</u> is the LORDs, he is ruler of *the* <u>nations</u>. They shall <u>worship</u> him, all the mighty of *the* <u>earth</u>; (go to (5)) before him shall bow all who go down to *the* dust.

(TONE A) And my <u>soul</u> shall live for <u>him</u>, <u>my</u> descendants <u>serve</u> him.

They shall <u>tell</u> of the LORD to generations yet to <u>come</u>, de<u>clare</u> his saving justice to peoples yet <u>unborn</u>: (go to (5)) "<u>These</u> are the things the <u>LORD</u> has <u>done</u>." (to Antiphon)