

# My God, my God, why leav'st thou me?

New Version of Tate and Brady 1696

Psalm 22 verses 1-8

Falmouth, anon. (1798)  
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=120]

Soprano/  
Tenor  
[Air]

Alto

Bass

1. My God, my God, why leav'st thou me  
2. *All day, but all the day un - heard,*  
3. Yet thou art still the right - eous judge  
4. *On thee our an - ces - tors re - lied,*

S

A

B

When I with an - guish faint?  
*To thee I do com - plain;*  
Of in - no - cence op - pressed;  
*And thy de - liv' - rance found;*

When I with an - guish faint?  
*To thee I do com - plain;*  
Of in - no - cence op - pressed;  
*And thy de - liv' - rance found;*

When I with an - guish faint? O why so far from  
*To thee I do com - plain; With cries im - plore re -*  
Of in - no - cence op - pressed; And there - fore Is - rael's  
*And thy de - liv' - rance found; With pi - ous con - fi -*

S

A

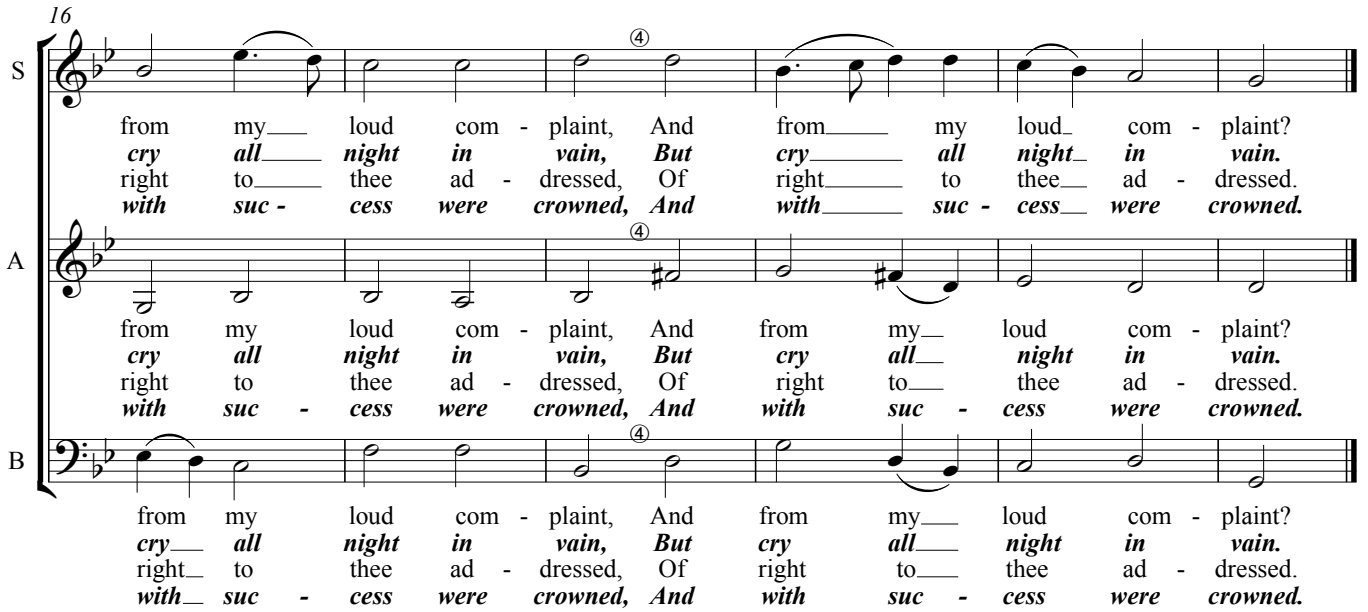
B

O why so far from me re - moved, O why so far from me re - moved, And  
*With cries im - plore re - lief all night, With cries im - plore re - lief all night, But*  
And there - fore Is - rael's prai - ses are, And there - fore Is - rael's prai - ses are Of  
*With pi - ous con - fi - dence they prayed, With pi - ous con - fi - dence they prayed, And*

me re - moved, O why so far from me re - moved, And  
*lief all night, With cries im - plore re - lief all night, But*  
prai - ses are, And there - fore Is - rael's prai - ses are Of  
*dence they prayed, With pi - ous con - fi - dence they prayed, And*

## My God, my God, why leav'st thou me?

16



S  
from my loud complaint, And from my loud complaint?  
*cry all night in vain, But cry all night in vain.*  
right to thee addressed, Of right to thee addressed.  
*with success were crowned, And with success were crowned.*

A  
from my loud complaint, And from my loud complaint?  
*cry all night in vain, But cry all night in vain.*  
right to thee addressed, Of right to thee addressed.  
*with success were crowned, And with success were crowned.*

B  
from my loud complaint, And from my loud complaint?  
*cry all night in vain, But cry all night in vain.*  
right to thee addressed, Of right to thee addressed.  
*with success were crowned, And with success were crowned.*

5. But I am treated like a worm,  
Like none of human birth;  
Not only by the great reviled,  
But made the rabble's mirth.

6. With laughter all the gazing crowd  
My agonies survey;  
They shoot the lip, they shake the head,  
And thus, deriding, say: -

7. "In God he trusted, boasting oft  
That he was heaven's delight;  
Let God come down to save him now,  
And own his favourite".

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text;  
Original a tone higher.