

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, And
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

O why so far from me re - moved, And
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 com - plaint, And from my loud com - plaint?
cry all night in vain, But cry all night in vain.
right to thee ad - dressed, Of right to thee ad - dressed.
with suc - cess were crowned, And with suc - cess were crowned.

A
from my loud com - plaint, And from my loud com - plaint?
cry all night in vain, But cry all night in vain.
right to thee ad - dressed, Of right to thee ad - dressed.
with suc - cess were crowned, And with suc - cess were crowned.

B
from my loud com - plaint, And from my loud com - plaint?
cry all night in vain, But cry all night in vain.
right to thee ad - dressed, Of right to thee ad - dressed.
with suc - cess were crowned, And with suc - cess 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.