

Psalm 22

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To the chief Musician upon Aijeleth Shahar, A Psalm of David.

¹ **M**Y God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? *why art thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my roaring?*

² O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not; and in the night season, and am not silent.

³ But thou *art* holy, *O thou* that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

⁴ Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

⁵ They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

⁶ But I *am* a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

⁷ All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, *saying,*

⁸ He trusted on the LORD *that* he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

⁹ But thou *art* he that took me out of the womb: thou didst make me hope *when I was* upon my mother's breasts.

¹⁰ I was cast upon thee from the womb: thou *art* my God

from my mother's belly.

¹¹ Be not far from me; for trouble *is* near; for *there is* none to help.

¹² Many bulls have compassed me: strong *bulls* of Bashan have beset me round.

¹³ They gaped upon me *with* their mouths, *as* a ravening and a roaring lion.

¹⁴ I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

¹⁵ My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

¹⁶ For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

¹⁷ I may tell all my bones: they look *and* stare upon me.

¹⁸ They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

¹⁹ But be not thou far from me, O LORD: O my strength, haste thee to help me.

²⁰ Deliver my soul from the sword; my darling from the power of the dog.

²¹ Save me from the lion's mouth: for thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.

²² I will declare thy name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

²³ Ye that fear the LORD, praise him; all ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him; and fear him, all ye the seed of Israel.

²⁴ For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted; neither hath he hid his face from him; but when he cried unto him, he heard.

²⁵ My praise *shall be* of thee in the great congregation: I will pay my vows before them that fear him.

²⁶ The meek shall eat and be satisfied: they shall praise the LORD that seek him: your heart shall live for ever.

²⁷ All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the LORD: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

²⁸ For the kingdom *is* the LORD'S: and he *is* the governor among the nations.

²⁹ All *they that be* fat upon earth shall eat and worship: all they that go down to the dust shall bow before him: and none can keep alive his own soul.

³⁰ A seed shall serve him; it shall be accounted to the Lord for a generation.

³¹ They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born, that he hath done *this*.