Psalm XXII. O. V.

Sym.

Andante Largo Piano

Tenor

Bass

Tr

Alto

I.B.

I.B.

Tr

Alto

I.B.
To thee, my God,
I do both cry and call;
Yet thou dost hear not
all the Night.
Place for evermore dost dwell; Thou art the Joy, the

Comfort, and Glory of Israel; And him in

whom our Fathers Old had all their Hope and Stay;

Who when they put their trust in thee, deliver'd them alway.

Place for evermore dost dwell; Thou art the

Comfort, and Glory of Israel; And him in

whom our Fathers Old had all their Hope and Stay;

Who when they put their trust in thee, deliver'd them alway.