Andante Largo Piano

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou forsake me utterly? And helpest not when I do make my great Complaint and Cry. To thee, my God,
e’en all day long I do both cry and call; I cease not all the Night, and yet thou heardest not at all. But thou within thy Holy Place for evermore dost dwell; Thou art the Joy, the Comfort, and Glory of Israel; And him in

Who when they put their trust in thee, deliver’st them alway.

Sym.