Psalm XXII. O. V.

Andante Largo Piano

Sym.

John Valentine [1784]

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O God, my God, wherefore dost thou forsake me?

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou forsake me?

utterly? And helpest not when I do

utterly? And helpest not when I do

make my great Complaint and Cry. To thee, my God,

make my great Complaint and Cry. To thee, my God,

e'en all day long I do both cry and call; I

e'en all day long I do both cry and call; I

cease not all the Night, and yet thou hearest

cease not all the Night, and yet thou hearest

not at all. But thou within thy Holy

not at all. But thou within thy Holy

Spiritoso
Place for evermore dost dwell; Thou art the Joy, the
Thou art the
Com-fort, and Glo-ry of Is-ra-el; And him in
whom our Fa-thers Old had all their Hope and Stay;
Who when they put their trust in thee, de-liv-er-dst them al-ways.