

My God, my God, why leav'st thou me?

New Version of Tate and Brady 1696

Falmouth, anon. (1798)
 Edited by Francis Roads

Psalm 22 verses 1-8

1 [♩=120]

Soprano/
 Tenor
 [Air]

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,

Alto

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,

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,

Keyboard

6

S

When I with an - guish faint?
 To thee I do com - plain;
 Of in - no - cence op - pressed;
 And thy de - liv' - rance found;

A

When I with an - guish faint?
 To thee I do com - plain;
 Of in - no - cence op - pressed;
 And thy de - liv' - rance found;

B

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 -

Kbd.

My God, my God, why leav'st thou me?

10

S

O why so far from me re - moved, O why so far from me re - moved, And
 With cries im - plore re - lief all night, 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

A

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 Of
 With pi - ous con - fi - dence they prayed, And

B

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

Kbd.

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.

Kbd.

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".