

Don't Forsake Me! (Psalm 22)

Stephen Pearson

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Lord, O my Lord, don't for - sake me!
 2. You brought me forth from the womb, Lord.
 3. My life pours out like the wa - ter.
 4. Lord, O my Lord, don't for - sake me.
 5. Dogs now sur - round me, - my Lord.

Do You not hear my - pain, Lord? Such trou - ble is near, there is
 I have been Yours since my birth, Lord. You made me to trust from the
 My bones are torn from their sock - ets. My heart turned to wax has now
 My strength is dried like a pot - sherd. My tongue swells in thirst, I am
 I am en - cir - cled by ev - il. My

no one to help. Don't for - sake me!
 time of the breast. Don't for - sake me.
 melt - ed a - way. Don't for - sake me.
 laid in the dust. Don't for - -sake me.

Coda

hands and my feet have been pierced, here I hang: Don't for - sake me.