

Don't Forsake Me! (Psalm 22)

Stephen Pearson

♩=100 C F G C C F

1. Lord, O my Lord, don't for - sake me! Do You not hear my -
 2. You brought me forth from the womb, Lord. I have been Yours since my
 3. My life pours out like the wa - ter. My bones are torn from their
 4. Lord, O my Lord, don't for - sake me. My strength is dried like a
 5. Dogs now sur - round me, - my Lord. I am en - cir - cled by

G C *To Coda* ⊕ Am Dm G Em

pain, Lord? Such trou - ble is near, there is no one to help. Don't for-
 birth, Lord. You made me to trust from the time of the breast. Don't for-
 sock - ets. My heart turned to wax has now melt - ed a - way. Don't for-
 pot - sherd. My tongue swells in thirst, I am laid in the dust. Don't for-
 ev - il. My

1.2.3. 4. *D.S. al Coda* ⊕ *Coda* C Gm

- sake me!
 - sake me.
 - sake me.
 - -sake me. hands and my feet have been

Bb Dm[♩] , F G

pierced, here I hang: Don't for - sake me.