





Psalm 22 NV Swaffham

2 All day, but all the day unheard, to thee do I complain; With cries implore |:relief all night,:| but cry all night in vain..

3 Yet thou art still the righteous judge of innocence oppressed; And therefore Is|:rael's praises are:| of right to thee addressed.

4,5 On thee our ancestors relied, and thy deliv'rance found; With pious confi|:dence they prayed,:| and with success were crowned.

6 But I am treated like a worm, like none of human birth; Not only by |:the great reviled,:| but made the rabble's mirth.

7 With laughter all the gazing crowd my agonies survey; They shoot the lip, |:they shake the head,:| and thus deriding say:

8 "In God he trusted, boasting oft that he was Heav'n's delight; "Let God come down |:to save him now,:| and own his favorite."