

PSALM 22

- ¹ For the end, concerning the morning aid, A Psalm of David.
O God, my God, attend to me; why have You forsaken me? The account of my transgressions is far from my salvation.
- ² O my God, I will cry to You by day, but You will not hear; and by night, and *it shall not be reckoned* to me *as folly*. ³ But You, O praise of Israel, dwell in a sanctuary.
- ⁴ Our fathers hoped in You; they hoped, and You delivered them.
- ⁵ They cried to You, and were saved; they hoped in You, and were not ashamed.
- ⁶ But I am a worm, and not a man; a reproach of men, and the scorn of the people.
- ⁷ All that saw Me mocked Me; they spoke with *their* lips, they shook the head, *saying*,
- ⁸ "He hoped in the Lord; let Him deliver Him, let Him save Him, because He takes pleasure in Him."
- ⁹ For You are He that drew Me out of the womb; My hope from My mother's breasts.
- ¹⁰ I was cast on You from the womb; You are My God from My mother's belly.
- ¹¹ Be not far from Me, for affliction is near; for there is no helper.
- ¹² Many bulls have compassed Me; fat bulls have beset Me round about.
- ¹³ They have opened their mouth against Me, as a ravening and roaring lion.
- ¹⁴ I am poured out like water, and all My bones are loosened; My heart in the midst of My belly has become like melting wax.
- ¹⁵ My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and My tongue is glued to My throat; and You have brought Me down to the dust of death.
- ¹⁶ For many dogs have compassed Me; the assembly of the evildoers has enclosed Me; they pierced My hands and My feet.
- ¹⁷ They counted all My bones; and they observed and looked upon Me.
- ¹⁸ They parted My garments *among* themselves, and cast lots for My clothing.
- ¹⁹ But You, O Lord, be not far from Me; be ready for My aid.
- ²⁰ Deliver My soul from the sword; My only begotten *soul* from the power of the dog.
- ²¹ Save Me from the lion's mouth; and *regard* My lowliness from the horns of the unicorns.
- ²² I will declare Your name to My brothers; in the midst of the congregation will I sing praise to You.
- ²³ You that fear the Lord, praise Him; all you descendants of Jacob, glorify Him; let all the seed of Israel fear Him.
- ²⁴ For He has not despised nor been angry at the supplication of the poor; nor turned away His face from Me; but when I cried to Him, He heard Me.
- ²⁵ My praise is of You in the great congregation; I will pay My vows before them that fear Him.
- ²⁶ The poor shall eat and be satisfied; and they shall praise the Lord that seek Him; their heart shall live forever.

²⁷ All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the Lord, and all the families of the nations shall worship before Him.

²⁸ For the kingdom is the Lord's; and He is the governor of the nations.

²⁹ All the fat ones of the earth have eaten and worshipped; all that go down to the earth shall fall down before Him; my soul also lives to him. ³⁰ And my seed shall serve him; the generation that is coming shall be reported to the Lord.

³¹ And they shall report His righteousness to the people that shall be born, whom the Lord has made.