

# Psalm 22 (Chichester)

7 And me despise as they behold  
Me walking on the way:  
They grin, they mow, they nod  
their heads  
And in this wise they say.

11 Then Lord depart not  
now from me  
in this my preient grief:  
Since I have none to be my help,  
My succor and relief.

15 And like a potsherd  
drieth my strength  
My tongue it cleaveth fast  
Unto my lawes, and I am brought  
To dust of death at last.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far  
From me at my great need  
But rather sith thou art my strength,  
To help me Lord make speed.

23 All ye that fear him praise the Lord  
Thou Jacob honorhim:  
And all ye seed of Israel  
With reverence worship him.

8 This man did glory in the Lord,  
His favor and his love:  
Let him redeem and help him now,  
His power if he will prove.

12 So many bulls do compass me,  
That be full strong of head:  
Yea, bulls so fat as though they had  
in Bashan field been fed.

16 And many dogs do compass me,  
And wicked counsel eke  
Conspire against me cursedly,  
They pierce my hands and feet.

20 And from the sword Lord  
save my soul  
By thy might and thy power;  
And keep my soul thy darling dear  
From dogs that would devour.

24 For he despiseth not the poor,  
He turneth not away  
His countenance when they do call:  
But granteth to their cry.

9 But Lord out of my mothers womb  
I came by thy request:  
Thou didst preserve him still in hope,  
while I did suck her breast.

13 They gape upon me greedily,  
as though they would me slay:  
Much like a Lion roaring out,  
and ramping for his prey.

17 I was tormented so that I,  
Might all my bones have told:  
Yet still upon me they do look  
and still they me behold.

21 And from the lion's month that would  
Me all in sunder shiver;  
And from the horns of unicorns  
Lord safely me deliver.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,  
I will therefore proclaim  
Thy praise, and keep my promise made  
For setting forth thy name.

10 I was committed from my birth  
with thee to have abode:  
Since I was in my mothers womb,  
Thou hast been ever my God.

14 But I drop down like watershed  
my joints in sunder break  
Heart doth in my body melt,  
like wax against the heat.

18 My garments they divided eke  
in parts among them all,  
And for my coat they did cast lots,  
To whom it might befall.

22 And I shall to my brethren all  
Thy majesty record:  
And in thy church shall praise the name  
of thee the living Lord.

26 The poor shall eat and be suffised,  
And those that do their deaver  
To know the Lord shall praise his name,  
Their hearts shall live for ever.