

Psalm XXII. O. V.

John Valentine [1784]

Sym. 3 6

Treble

Andante Largo Piano

Alto

7 9 12

13 15 18

Tr

O God, my God, where - fore dost thou for - sake me

A

19 21 24

Tr

ut - ter - ly? And help - est not when I do

A

25 27 30

Tr

make my great Com - plaint and Cry. To thee, my God,

A

31 33 36

Tr

e'en all day long I do both cry and call; I

A

38 39 42

Tr

cease not all the Night, and yet thou hear - est

A

43 45 **Spiritoso** 48

Tr

not at all. But thou with - in thy Ho - ly

A

49 51 54

Tr
A

Place for e - ver - more dost dwell; Thou art the Joy, the
Thou art the

55 57 60

Tr
A

Com - fort, and Glo - ry of Is - ra - el; And him in

61 63 66

Tr
A

whom our Fa - thers Old had all their Hope and Stay;

67 69 72

Tr
A

Who when they put their trust in thee, de - liver'dst them al - way.

74 Sym. 75 78

79 81 84

85 87