

Psalm 22

Words and Music by Malcolm Gordon

Am Dm G C

1. My God, my God why have You for- sa- ken me? Why are
 2. I feel their eyes, ev'- ry one it mocks and jeers, mak- ing
 3. For I've been Yours since be- fore I first drew breath, and Your

Am F Gsus G Am Dm

You far a- way from re- deem- ing me? By day I cry but You
 fools out of me and my faith in you. The ty- rants taunt and the
 life how it flowed like a mo- ther's milk. Now dark sur- rounds and my

G C Am F Gsus G

still don't seem to hear. In the night my rest brings no res- cue. Yet still You
 jac- kals prowl a- round. And my heart it fails as they clos- ing in.
 mouth is dry with fear. For You laid me down in the dust of death.

F G Am F G

reign, still You are praised as the faith- ful one. In a- ges past saints have held fast, they have

Csus C Dm Em

trust- ed you. And You have not put them to shame, is it too

F Gsus G

much to ask that You would do the same?