

MODE 4.

My God, my God, why have you a-ban-doned me?

Am Em Am F Em

1. All who see me de-ride me, they curl their lips, they tess their heads,

He trusted in the Lord, let him save him, let him release him if this is his friend.

2. many dogs have surrounded me, a band of the wicked beset me,

They tear holes in my hands and my feet, I can count every one of my bones

3. They divide my clothing among them, They cast lots for my robe

O Lord do not leave me alone, my strength make haste to help me!

4. I will tell of your name to my brethren, and praise you where they are assembled,

'You who fear the Lord give him praise, All sons of Jacob give him glory.

revere him, Israel's sons