Page 1 Book of Psalms Chapter 22

19_PSA_22_01 To the chief Musician upon Aijeleth Shahar, A Psalm of David. My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? [why art thou so] far from helping me, [and from] the words of my roaring?

19_PSA_22_02 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not; and in the night season, and am not silent

19_PSA_22_03 But thou [art] holy, [O thou] that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

19_PSA_22_04 Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

19_PSA_22_05 They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

19_PSA_22_06 But I [am] a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

19_PSA_22_07 All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, [saying],

19_PSA_22_08 He trusted on the LORD [that] he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

19_PSA_22_09 But thou [art] he that took me out of the womb: thou didst make me hope [when I was] upon my mother's breasts.

19_PSA_22_10 I was cast upon thee from the womb: thou [art] my God from my mother's belly.

19_PSA_22_11 Be not far from me; for trouble [is] near; for [there is] none to help.

19_PSA_22_12 Many bulls have compassed me: strong [bulls] of Bashan have beset me round.

19_PSA_22_13 They gaped upon me [with] their mouths, [as] a ravening and a roaring lion.

19_PSA_22_14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

19_PSA_22_15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

19 PSA 22 16 For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have enclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

19_PSA_22_17 I may tell all my bones: they look [and] stare upon me.

19_PSA_22_18 They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

19_PSA_22_19 But be not thou far from me, O LORD: O my strength, haste thee to help me.

19_PSA_22_20 Deliver my soul from the sword; my darling from the power of the dog.

19 PSA 22 21 Save me from the lion's mouth: for thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.

19_PSA_22_22 I will declare thy name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

19_PSA_22_23 Ye that fear the LORD, praise him; all ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him; and fear him, all ye the seed of Israel.

19_PSA_22_24 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted; neither hath he hid his face from him; but when he cried unto him, he heard.

19_PSA_22_25 My praise [shall be] of thee in the great congregation: I will pay my vows before them that fear him.

19_PSA_22_26 The meek shall eat and be satisfied: they shall praise the LORD that seek him: your heart shall live for ever.

19_PSA_22_27 All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the LORD: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

19_PSA_22_28 For the kingdom [is] the LORD'S: and he [is] the governor among the nations.

19_PSA_22_29 All [they that be] fat upon earth shall eat and worship: all they that go down to the dust shall bow before him: and none can keep alive his own soul.

19_PSA_22_30 A seed shall serve him; it shall be accounted to the Lord for a generation.

19_PSA_22_31 They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born, that he hath done [this].