

# Don't Forsake Me! (Psalm 22)

Stephen Pearson

♩ = 100

♩ C F G C

1. Lord, O my Lord, don't for - sake me!  
 2. You brought me forth from the womb, Lord.  
 3. My life pours out like the wa - ter.  
 4. Lord, O my Lord, don't for - sake me.  
 5. Dogs now sur - round me, - my Lord.

C F G C To Coda ⊕ Am Dm

Do You not hear my - pain, Lord? Such trou - ble is near, there is  
 I have been Yours since my birth, Lord. You made me to trust from the  
 My bones are torn from their sock - ets. My heart turned to wax has now  
 My strength is dried like a pot - sherd. My tongue swells in thirst, I am  
 I am en - cir - cled by ev - il. My

G Em 1.2.3. 4. D.S. al Coda

F G F G

no one to help. Don't for - sake me!  
 time of the breast. Don't for - sake me.  
 melt - ed a - way. Don't for - sake me.  
 laid in the dust. Don't for - -sake me.

⊕ Coda Am Gm Bb Dm , F G

hands and my feet have been pierced, here I hang: Don't for - sake me.

