PSALMS, CAPÍTULO 22

1 For the Chief Musician; set to Aijaleth hash-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 groaning?

2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou answerest not; And in the night season, and am not silent.

3 But thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

4 Our fathers trusted in thee: They trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

5 They cried unto thee, and were delivered: They trusted in thee, and were not put to shame.

6 But I am a worm, and no man; A reproach of men, and despised of the people.

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

8 Commit [thyself] unto Jehovah; Let him deliver him: Let him rescue him, seeing he delighteth in him.

9 But thou art he that took me out of the womb; Thou didst make me trust [when I was] upon my mother's breasts.

10 I was cast upon thee from the womb; Thou art my God since my mother bare me.

11 Be not far from me; for trouble is near; For there is none to help.

12 Many bulls have compassed me; Strong bulls of Bashan have beset me round.

13 They gape upon me with their mouth, [As] a ravening and a roaring lion.

14 I am poured out like water, And all my bones are out of joint: My heart is like wax; It is melted within me.

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.

16 For dogs have compassed me: A company of evil-doers have inclosed me; They pierced my hands and my feet.

17 I may count all my bones; They look and stare upon me.

18 They part my garments among them, And upon my vesture do they cast lots.

19 But be not thou far off, O Jehovah: O thou my succor, haste thee to help me.

20 Deliver my soul from the sword, My darling from the power of the dog.

21 Save me from the lion's mouth; Yea, from the horns of the wild-oxen thou hast answered me.

22 I will declare thy name unto my brethren: In the midst of the assembly will I praise thee.

23 Ye that fear Jehovah, praise him; All ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him; And stand in awe of him, all ye the seed of Israel.

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.

25 Of thee cometh my praise in the great assembly: I will pay my vows before them that fear him.

26 The meek shall eat and be satisfied; They shall praise Jehovah that seek after him: Let your heart live for ever.

27 All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn unto Jehovah; And all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

28 For the kingdom is Jehovah's; And he is the ruler over the nations.

29 All the fat ones of the earth shall eat and worship: All they that go down to the dust shall bow before him, Even he that cannot keep his soul alive.

30 A seed shall serve him; It shall be told of the Lord unto the [next] generation.

31 They shall come and shall declare his righteousness Unto a people that shall be born, that he hath done it.

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