

FORLORN. C.M.

The sufferings and death of Christ. Psalm 22:1-16.

William Cleary, 8/7/2021

Isaac Watts

Psalm 22 version 1 part 1, stanzas 1-4.

1. Why has my God my soul forsook, Nor will a smile afford? (Thus David once in anguish spoke, And thus our dying Lord.)

2. Though 'tis thy chief delight to dwell Among thy praising saints, Yet thou canst hear a groan as well, And pity our complaints.

3. Our fathers trusted in thy name, And great deliv'rance found; But I'm a worm despised of men, And trodden to the ground.

4. With shaking head they pass me by, And laugh my soul to scorn; "In vain he trusts in God," they cry, Neglected and forlorn.