

My God, My God, Why Have You Forsaken Me 26

Am F C/E Dm C F⁶ G C E/G[#] Am E(sus4) E Am

1. My God, My God, Why Have You For - sa - ken Me_Your Son?
 2. But you are ho - ly, ho - ly en throned up - on_our praise;

Your help is no - where near me; your re - scue has_not come.
 our fa - thers trus - ted and you de - li - vered in_their days.

10 Am B^o/D G⁵/E F(add9) B^o/D F/C C A⁷/F A⁷/C[#] Dm A

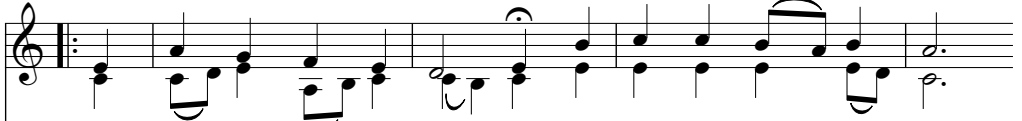
O God, my God I cry out, by day and through the night;
 But I seem less than hu - man, a worm that men des - pise;

15 D⁷/F[#] G C/E G/D C⁶ D G C Dm C/E G(sus4) G C

yet you_re - fuse to hear me, and rest has ta - ken flight.
 the peo - ple look u - pon me with hate - ful scor - ning eyes.

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It consists of three systems of music. Each system includes a guitar chord chart at the top, a vocal melody line in treble clef with lyrics, and a bass line in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The score includes two verses of lyrics and ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

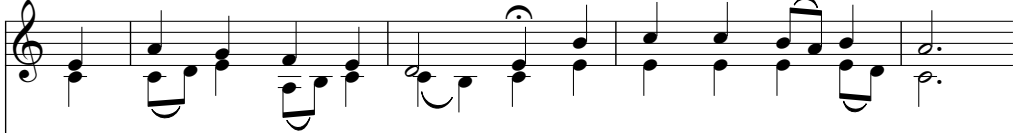
20 Am F C/E Dm C F⁶ G C E/G# Am E(sus4) E Am



3. They laugh, they mock, they taunt me, "He trus - ted God__ a - bove!
 4. The ra - ging bulls and li - ons have ga - thered all__ a - round;
 5. The wick - ed draw in clo - ser to pierce my hands_ and feet;
 6. Do not be far from me Lord and hur - ry to__ my side;



Am F C/E Dm C F⁶ G C E/G# Am E(sus4) E Am



So let the Lord de - li - ver this ob - ject of__ his love."
 I am poured out like wa - ter, no strength in Me_ is found.
 my bones and all my suff - 'ring their stares of ha - tred greet.
 de - li - ver me from their sword; I have on you_ re - lied.



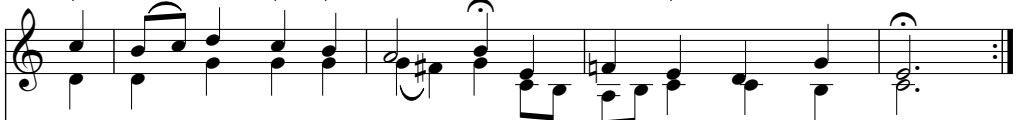
Am B^o/D G⁵/E F(add⁹) B^o/D F/C C A⁵/F A⁷/C# Dm A



I have__ re - lied up - on you since on my mo - ther's breast;
 My bones_ are all dis - join - ted, my heart is mel - ted wax,
 They part__ my clothes a - mong them, a cal - lous gree - dy game;
 Now Lord_ I know you've ans - wered, you will re - store_ my breath;



D⁷/F# G C/E G/D C⁶ D G C Dm C/E G(sus4) G C



my God_ draw near to help me, for I am sore dis - tressed.
 for God, you have ap - poin - ted my death by their at - tacks.
 while I__ ex - pire be - fore them in na - ked o - pen shame.
 I know you will not leave me held in the jaws of death.

