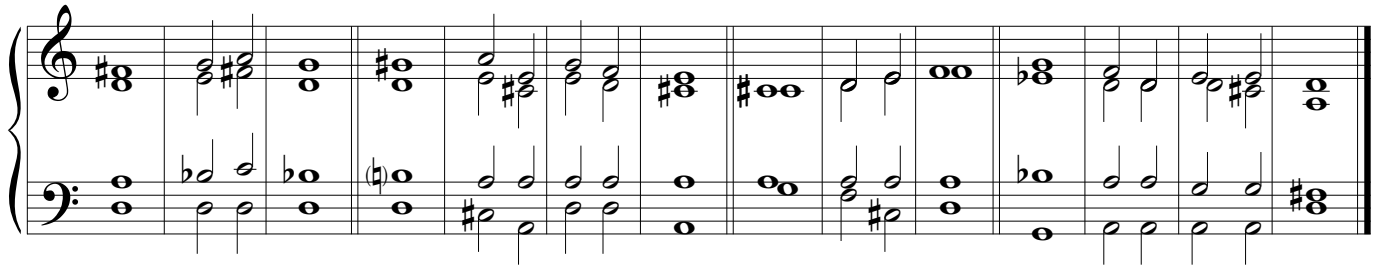
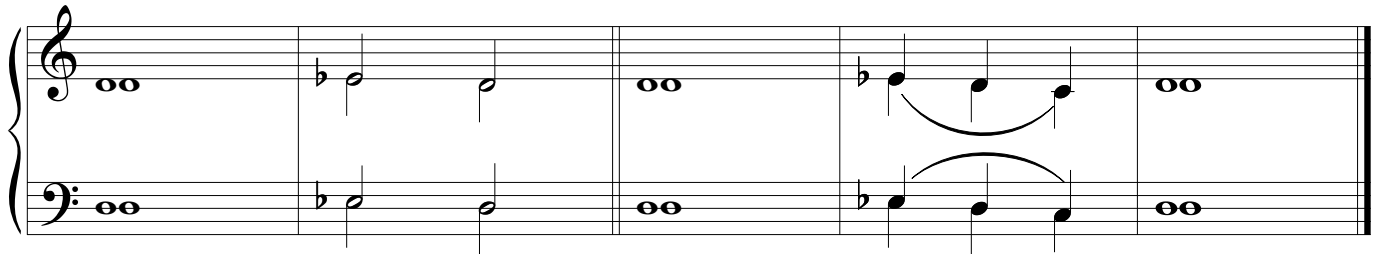


Psalm 22

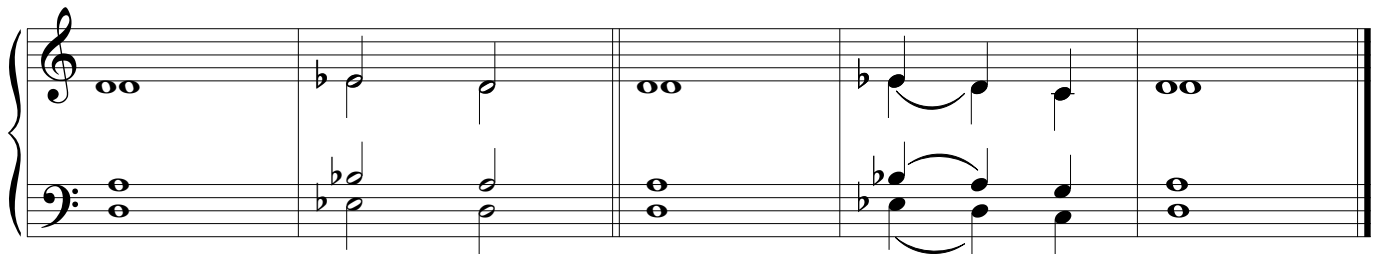
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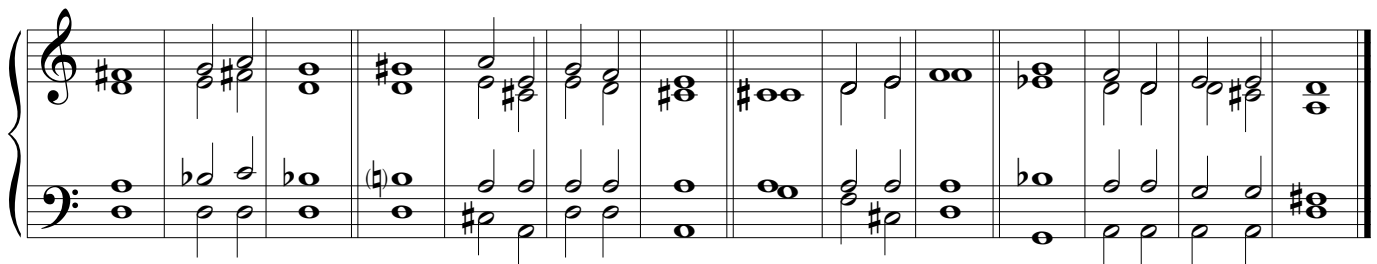
- mp* 10 I have been entrusted to you ever since | I was | born; *
you were my God when I was still | in my | mother's | womb.
11 Be not far from me, for | trouble • is | near, *
and | there is | none to | help.



- f* 12 Many young bulls en | circle me; *
strong bulls of Bashan sur | round | me.



- ff* 13 they open wide their | jaws at me, *
like a ravening and a | roar • ing | lion.



- p* 14 I am poured out like water; all my bones are | out of | joint; *
my heart within my | breast is | melting | wax.
15 my mouth is dried out | like a | pot-sherd; *
my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth;
and you have laid me | in the | dust of • the | grave.