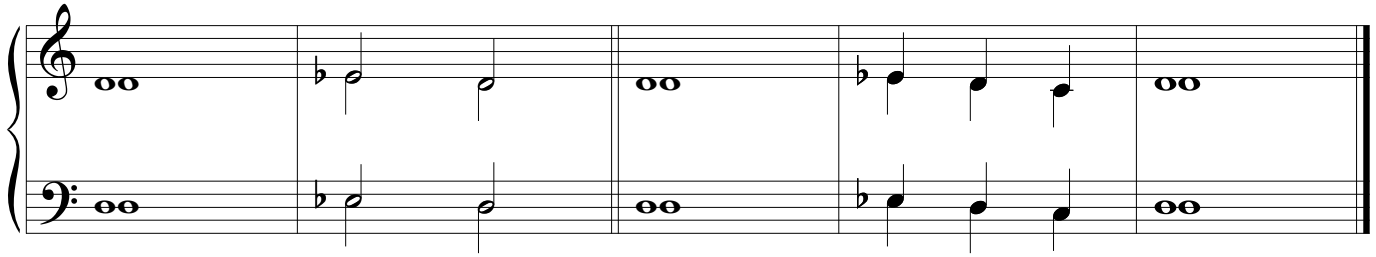


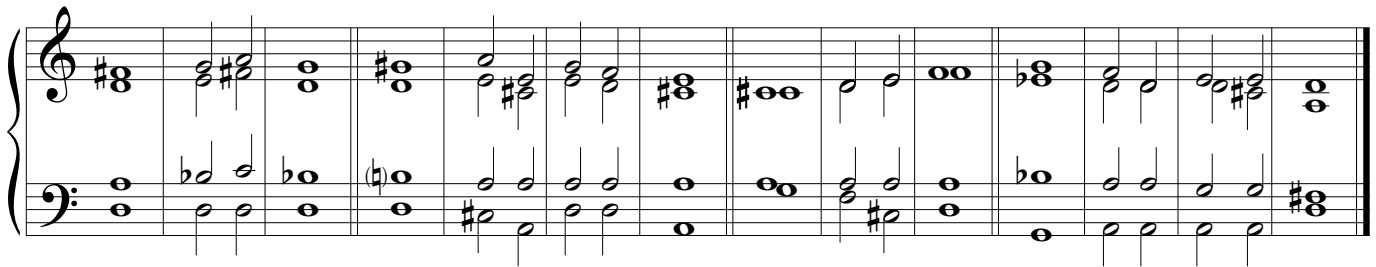
Psalm 22

continued



DEC *f* 16 Packs of dogs close me in, and gangs of evildoers circle a | round me; *
They pierce my hands and my feet; I can | count all my | bones.

CAN 17 They stare and gloat over me; they divide my garments a | mong them; *
they cast | lots for my | clothing.

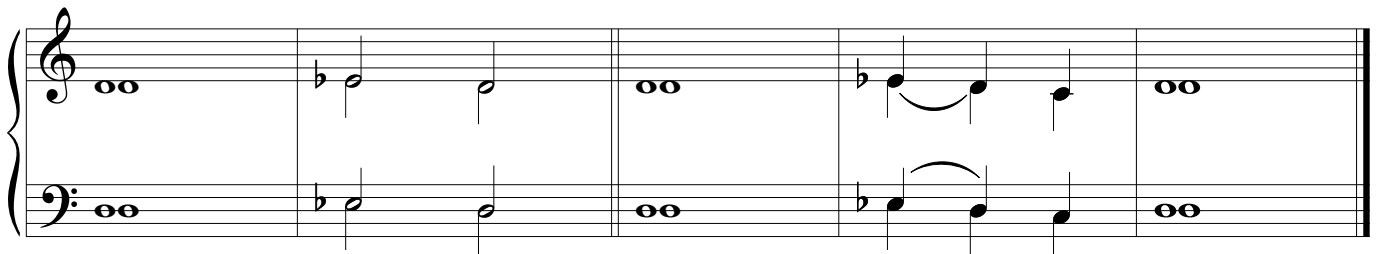


DEC *f* 18 Be not far a | way, O | LORD; *
You are my strength; | hasten • to | help | me.

CAN 19 Save me from the sword, my life from the | power • of the | dog. *
20 Save me from the lion's mouth,
my wretched body | from the | horns of • wild | bulls.

DEC 21 I will declare your Name | to my | brethren; *
in the midst of the congregation | I will | praise | you.

CAN 22 Praise the LORD, | you that | fear him; *
stand in awe of him, O offspring of Israel;
all you of | Jacob's | line, give | glory.



FULL *mp* 23 For he does not despise nor abhor the poor in their | **poverty**; *
neither does he hide his face from them;
but when they cry to | **him** • he | hears them.