

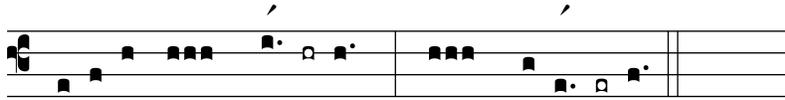
MAUNDY THURSDAY

STRIPPING OF THE ALTAR

PSALM 22

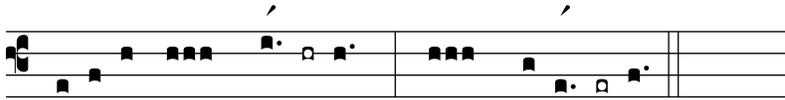
Deus, Deus meus, respice in me

TONE II I



- 1 *My God,* | my God, why have you for•saken me? *
and are so far from my cry and from the words of • my distress?
- 2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not • answer; *
by night as well, but I • find no rest.
- 3 Yet you are the • Holy One, *
enthroned upon the praises of • Israel.
- 4 Our forefathers put their • trust in you; *
they trusted, and you de•livered them.
- 5 They cried out to you and were • delivered; *
they trusted in you and were not • put to shame.
- 6 But as for me, I am a worm and no • man, *
scorned by all and despised • by the people.
- 7 All who see me laugh me to • scorn; *
they curl their lips and wag their • heads, saying,
- 8 “He trusted in the LORD; ... let him • deliver him; *
let him rescue him, if he de•lights in him.”
- 9 Yet you are he who took me out of the • womb, *
and kept me safe upon my • mother’s breast.
- 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.

Continued next page with same Psalm tone...



- 12 Many young bulls en•circle me; *
strong bulls of Bashan • surround me.
- 13 They open wide their • jaws at me, *
like a ravening and a roar•ing lion.
- 14 I am poured out like wat̄er;... all my bones are out of • joint; *
my heart within my breast is • melting wax.
- 15 My mouth is dried out like a pot sh̄erd; ...
my tongue sticks to the roof of my • mouth; *
and you have laid me in the dust • of the grave.
- 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.
- 17 They stare and gloat • over me; *
they divide my garments among them; they cast lots for • my clothing.
- 18 Be not far away, O • LORD; *
you are my strength; hasten • to help me.
- 19 Save me from the • sword, *
my life from the power • of the dog.

Continued next page with new Psalm tone...

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Continued next page with new Psalm tone...

TONUS PEREGRINUS A



- 20 *Save* | me • from the lion’s mouth, *
my wretched body from the horns • of wild bulls.
- 21 I will declare your Name • to my brethren; *
in the midst of the congregation I • will praise you.
- 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.
- 23 For he does not despise nor abhor the poor in their povēry; ...
neither does he • hide his face from them; *
but when they cry to him • he hears them.
- 24 My praise is of him in the • great assembly; *
I will perform my vows in the presence of those • who worship him.
- 25 The poor shall eat and be satisfied, ...
and those who seek the • LORD shall praise him: *
“May your heart live • for ever!”
- 26 All the ends of the earth shall remember and • turn to the LORD, *
and all the families of the nations shall bow • before him.
- 27 For kingship be•longs to the LORD; *
he rules over • the nations.
- 28 To him alone all who sleep in the earth bow • down in worship; *
all who go down to the dust fall • before him.
- 29 My soul shall live for him; ... my descen•dants shall serve him; *
they shall be known as the LORD’s • for ever.
- 30 They shall come and make known to a • people yet unborn *
the saving deeds • that he has done.

Glory to the Fath•er and to the Son,
and to the Ho•ly Spirit

As it was in the be•ginning is now,
and will be forev•er. Amen

