

Psalm 22

New King James Version (NKJV)

Psalm 22

To the Chief Musician. Set to “The Deer of the Dawn.” A Psalm of David.

1 My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me? Why are You so far from helping Me, And from the words of My groaning?

2 O My God, I cry in the daytime, but You do not hear; And in the night season, and am not silent.

3 But You are holy,
Enthroned in the praises of Israel.

4 Our fathers trusted in You;
They trusted, and You delivered them.

5 They cried to You, and were delivered;
They trusted in You, and were not ashamed.

6 But I am a worm, and no man;
A reproach of men, and despised by the people.

7 All those who see Me ridicule Me;

They shoot out the lip, they shake the head,
saying,

8 “He trusted in the LORD, let Him rescue Him;
Let Him deliver Him, since He delights in
Him!”

9 But You are He who took Me out of the
womb;
You made Me trust while on My mother’s
breasts.

10 I was cast upon You from birth. From My
mother’s womb

You have been My God. 11 Be not far from Me,
For trouble is near;
For there is none to help.

12 Many bulls have surrounded Me;
Strong bulls of Bashan have encircled Me.

13 They gape at Me with their mouths, Like a
raging and roaring lion.

14 I am poured out like water,
And all My bones are out of joint; My heart is

like wax;

It has melted within Me.

15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd,
And My tongue clings to My jaws;
You have brought Me to the dust of death.

16 For dogs have surrounded Me;
The congregation of the wicked has enclosed
Me. They pierced[c] My hands and My feet;

17 I can count all My bones. They look and
stare at Me.

18 They divide My garments among them, And
for My clothing they cast lots.

19 But You, O LORD, do not be far from Me; O
My Strength, hasten to help Me!

20 Deliver Me from the sword,
My precious life from the power of the dog.

21 Save Me from the lion's mouth

And from the horns of the wild oxen!

You have answered Me.

22 I will declare Your name to My brethren;
In the midst of the assembly I will praise You.

23 You who fear the LORD, praise Him!
All you descendants of Jacob, glorify Him, And
fear Him, all you offspring of Israel!

24 For He has not despised nor abhorred the
affliction of the afflicted;

Nor has He hidden His face from Him; But
when He cried to Him, He heard.

25 My praise shall be of You in the great
assembly; I will pay My vows before those who
fear Him.

26 The poor shall eat and be satisfied;
Those who seek Him will praise the LORD. Let
your heart live forever!

27 All the ends of the world
Shall remember and turn to the LORD, And all
the families of the nations Shall worship before
You.

28 For the kingdom is the LORD's, And He

rules over the nations.

29 All the prosperous of the earth
Shall eat and worship;
All those who go down to the dust Shall bow
before Him,
Even he who cannot keep himself alive.

30 A posterity shall serve Him.
It will be recounted of the Lord to the next
generation,

31 They will come and declare His
righteousness to a people who will be born,
That He has done this. Footnotes:

Psalm 22:1 Hebrew Aijeleth Hashahar

Psalm 22:8 Septuagint, Syriac, and Vulgate read
hoped; Targum reads praised.

Psalm 22:16 Following some Hebrew
manuscripts, Septuagint, Syriac, Vulgate;
Masoretic Text reads Like a lion.

Psalm 22:27 Following Masoretic Text,
Septuagint, and Targum; Arabic, Syriac, and

Vulgate read Him.