

# Forsaken Me

REAL KEY

— PSALM 22 —

♩ = 79

## PART 1 — INTRO



## VERSE



1. My God, my God, why have You for - sak - en me?\_
2. None can look up - on me but to scoff and sneer



Far from my de - liv - 'rer is my prayer  
Curs - ing through their teeth I hear them say



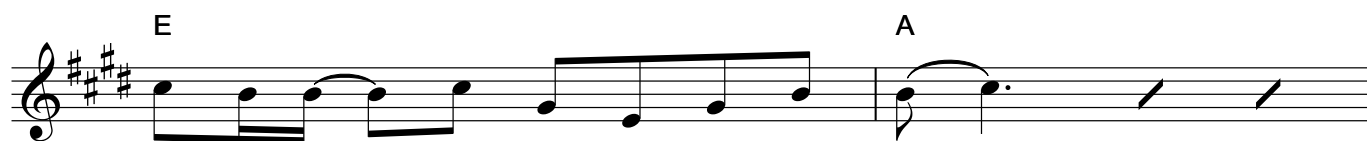
All day long I cry but You don't an - swer me\_  
"He who trusts in God, let his God in - ter - fere\_



In the night I groan but You're not there  
Let us see Him love His Son to - day!"



Ho - ly One en - throned up - on Your peo - ple's praise  
You it was who brought me from my moth - er's womb



You have al - ways been our fa - thers' trust\_  
Made me trust in You up - on her breast\_

A E

They would cry\_ for help\_ to You\_ in trou- bled days  
Was it on - ly so\_ that I'd\_ go in the tomb?

E 1. B

You'd a - rise\_ and raise\_ them from the\_ dust  
God, I hope that I\_ can pass the\_

C#m B

Now I know that I'm a worm and not a man\_

B E E/D#

Those who pass\_ by me a - vert\_ their eyes

C#m F#7/A#

E - ven now my friends dis - miss me out of hand\_

A B C#m

I've be - come a fool to be de - spised\_

2. B A C#m A

test Oh\_ Oh\_ Oh\_ Oh\_

F#m A C#m E A

Oh\_

**PART 2** ♩ = 77, free

A C#m E B A

Be not far\_ from me, my LORD Can't you hear the li-ons roar?

A C#m E B A

Ba-shan's bulls\_ stand all a - round I'm poured like wa-ter out on the ground I'm

A C#m E B A

out of joint, I'm short of breath My mouth can taste the dust of death My

A C#m E B A

heart's like wax, my bo-dy's beat\_ They've pierced me through my hands\_ and feet And

A E E B A

for my clothes they roll the dice\_ My God, my God, I've paid the price! A

A C#m E B A

bruised and bro-ken pot of clay I need You, LORD, do not de-lay\_ Will I

E B A C#m A

live to see an - oth-er day? Oh\_ Oh\_ Oh\_

**PART 3** ♩ = 101

F#m E B F#m E B

Oh\_ Oh\_

F#m E B F#m E B

Oh\_

VERSE

F#m E B

1. I'll tell Your name\_ to my breth - ren  
When we are met\_ in Your house once a - gain\_  
I'll lift it high\_ up to heav - en  
Let Is - rael stand full of awe\_ be - fore Him

INTERLUDE

F#m E B F#m E B

VERSE

F#m E B F#m

2. God will not hide from the bro - ken Nor turn His back when they  
3. He fills the poor up con - tent - ed Their bel - lies warm and their  
cry out for grace I'll pay the vows I have spo - ken  
hearts beat a - new\_ Come, all you tired and tor - ment - ed  
Be - fore them there when I stood\_ in His place  
Wor - ship the LORD who's been gra - cious to you  
Wor - ship the LORD\_ who's been gra - cious\_ to\_ you

INTERLUDE

F#m E B F#m E B F#m



E B F#m E B Bsus B



CHORUS x2



E A E B



Our God is rul - er of the na - tions Go tell the

E A E B



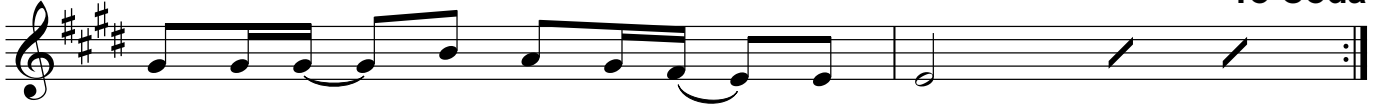
poor, tell their princ - es and their kings

A E A E B



Tell to the chil-dren of all fu - ture gen - er - a - tions He is

E A B E To Coda



God and He has done a - maz - ing things

SOLO x2

E A E B E A E B



A E A E B E A B E D.S. al Coda



TAG

A E A E B



Let's tell the chil-dren of all fu - ture gen - er - a - tions He is

E A B E



God and He has done a - maz - ing things