

In Israel There Is No Rain

Ps 22A

BP Tao, 1 Jan 2010

♩=76

My God, my God. Why have You for - sa - ken me?
 You have been my God. Be not far a - way from me.
 God, my God. Why have You for - sa - ken me?
 worm, no man. Des - ti - ny waits by Your hand.
 heart is wax. I am drained and wait for death.

Why are You so far from help - ing me and from the words of my
 I have come to make them see but they have cho - sen sin's mis - er -
 There is no one else to help and no One that can make a blind man
 Long - ing for the rain to come. It does - n't rain in Is - rael an - y -

groan - ing? My God, my God. I cry in the day time. And in the
 y. They spit, they mock. Taun - ting with - out ceas - ing. They said if
 see. My King, come now. Save me from the dark - ness and from the
 more. I am pierced. I melt. Sin has come to take me. But with the

sea - son of the night, I am not sil - ent. I am
 God de - lights in You, why does He
 ter - ror of the night. for I am bro - ken. My
 dawn - ing of the Light where is thy

wait? But You are ho - ly. You de - liv - er.
 sting. hope is in You, bow be - fore You.

You are fa - ith - ful to come through. They trust - ed in You, cried un - to You,
 Look to You for all my strength. For I sur - ren - der, You will con - quer

cast up - on You from the womb. My so that I can come to rest. My Je - sus. Like

Is - ra - el be - fore me, I trust in You my God and know that You will not be

far.

D.C. al Fine

Fine