

Psalm 22: Be Not Far Off, for Grief is Near

Mandolin Chords

Mandolin

Be not far off, for grief is near; And none to help is found; For
My strength is on - ly bro - ken clay; My mouth and tongue are dry, For
My bones are plan for me to count; men see me and they stare. My

TAB

Mdn.

bulls of Ba - shan in their strength Now cir - cle me a - round. Their
in the ve - ry dust of death You there make me to lie. For
clothes a - mong them they di - vide, And gam - ble for their share. Now

TAB

Mdn.

li - on jaws they o - pen - wide, And roar to tear their prey. My
see how dogs en - cir - cle me! On eve`ry side there stands A
hur - ry, O my Strength, to help! Do not be far O LORD! But

TAB

Mdn.

heart is wax, my bones un - knit, My life is poured a - way.
broth - er - hood of cru - el - ty; They pierce my feet and hands.
snatch my soul from rag - ing dogs, And spare me from the sword.

TAB