

Tract. 2.
M Y God, * my God,
look up- on me: why hast thou forsaken me? Ψ . And art so far from my health: and from the words of my complaint. Ψ . O my God, I cry in the day- time, but thou hea- rest not: and in the nightseason al- so I take no rest. Ψ .
And thou conti- nu-est ho-ly, O thou worship of Isra-el: our fa- thers hoped in thee; they trusted in thee, and thou didst de-li- ver them. Ψ . They cal- led upon thee, and were hol- pen: they put their trust in thee, and were not confounded. Ψ . But as for me, I am a worm, and no man: a ve-ry scorn of men, and the outcast of the peo-ple. Ψ . All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, say- ing: Ψ . He trusted in the Lord, that he would de-li- ver him: let him de-li- ver him, if he de-light in him. Ψ . They stand sta- ring and looking up- on me: they part my gar- ments among them, and cast lots up- on my vesture. Ψ . Save me from the mouth of the li- on: thou hast heard me al- so from among the horns of the u- ni-corns. Ψ . O praise the Lord, ye that fear him: magni- fy him, all ye of the seed of Ja- cob. Ψ . It shall be counted to the Lord for a gene- ra- tion: and the heavens shall declare his righ- teousness. Ψ .
Unto a peo- ple that shall be born: * whom the Lord hath made.