Enthroned Mars Hill Worship

My God I cry out to you I cry and cry by day all day By night I cry out to you But you but you do not respond

My God!
My God!
Why have you forsaken me?
Why God?
Why God?
Are you so far away from me?
Yet you are enthroned as the holy one
In you our fathers put their trust
The One who delivers us

You brought me out of the womb You made you made me trust in you From birth from my mother's womb You cast you cast me upon you

My God!
My God!
Be not far, trouble is near
Why God?
Why God?
Is there no one one to help me here?
Yet you are enthroned as the holy one
In you our fathers put their trust
The One who delivers us