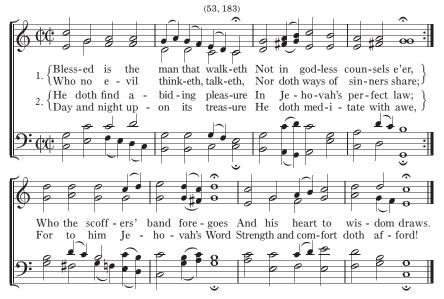
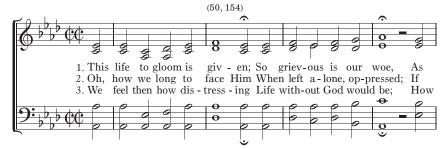
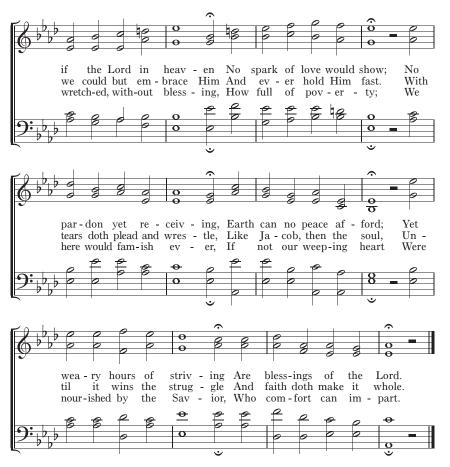
Blessed Is the Man



- 3. He is like a tree deep-rooted By the flowing river's side, That in season is well fruited And whose leaves are never dried, Where the glowing sun and heat Ripen fruit as it is meet.
- 4. Lo, his faith is deeply grounded In the blessèd Word of God, That reveals God's grace unbounded, And whence love is sown abroad; On it all his hopes depend For a life that shall not end.
- 5. Not so are the scoffers jeering Who to folly condescend; They, when ills make their appearing, Are like chaff before the wind, Or like grass that, newly mown, Quickly withers in the sun.
- 6. Therefore in the final judgment, Wicked men shall meet their fate; Hypocrites shall find no lodgment Where the righteous congregate. God will help the just prevail, But the sinners' way shall fail!

83 This Life to Gloom Is Given





- 4. The Lord at all times chooses The time His gifts to share; His joyous rays He uses To banish grief and care; He sendeth gracious showers Upon the with ring soul, And leads through gloomy hours Toward heaven's shining goal.
- 5. Untrue our hearts were ever And soon His love would spurn, If we knew not, O Savior, All Thou for us hast borne; With Thee all our transgressions Were nailed upon the tree; We, by Thy Holy Passion, Were saved eternally.
- 6. O then endeavor meekly His ways to understand, Whene'er thy journey lead thee Across a barren land! Soon shall descend from heaven His blessing as the dew; Through mercies freely given He shall make all things new!