

Blessed Is the Man

(53, 183)

1. { Bless-ed is the man that walk-eth Not in god-less coun-sels e'er, }
 { Who no e - vil think-eth, talk-eth, Nor doth ways of sin-ners share; }
 2. { He doth find a - bid-ing pleas-ure In Je - ho-vah's per-fect law; }
 { Day and night up - on its treas-ure He doth med-i - tate with awe, }

Who the scoff - ers' band fore - goes And his heart to wis - dom draws.
 For to him Je - ho - vah's Word Strength and com-fort doth af - ford!

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 blessed 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!

This Life to Gloom Is Given

(50, 154)

1. This life to gloom is giv - en; So griev-ous is our woe, As
 2. Oh, how we long to face Him When left a-lone, op-pressed; If
 3. We feel then how dis - tress - ing Life with-out God would be; How

if the Lord in heav - en No spark of love would show; No
we could but em - brace Him And ev - er hold Him fast. With
wretch-ed, with-out bless - ing, How full of pov - er - ty; We

par-don yet re - ceiv - ing, Earth can no peace af - ford; Yet
tears doth plead and wres - tle, Like Ja - cob, then the soul, Un -
here would fam-ish ev - er, If not our weep-ing heart Were

wea - ry hours of striv - ing Are bless-ings of the Lord.
til it wins the strug - gle And faith doth make it whole.
nour-ished by the Sav - ior, Who com - fort can im - part.

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!