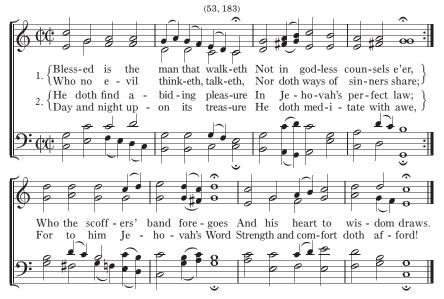
Blessed Is the Man



- 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!

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