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True Blessedness



- 2 In Thy blest courts to worship, My God, a single day Is better than a thousand While far from Thee I stray; Though in a lowly station, The service of my Lord I choose above all pleasures That sinful ways afford.
- 3 A sun and shield forever
 Is God, the Lord Most High;
 To those who walk uprightly
 No good will He deny;
 His saints, His grace receiving,
 Shall soon His glory see;
 O Lord of Hosts, most blessed
 Are they that trust in Thee.