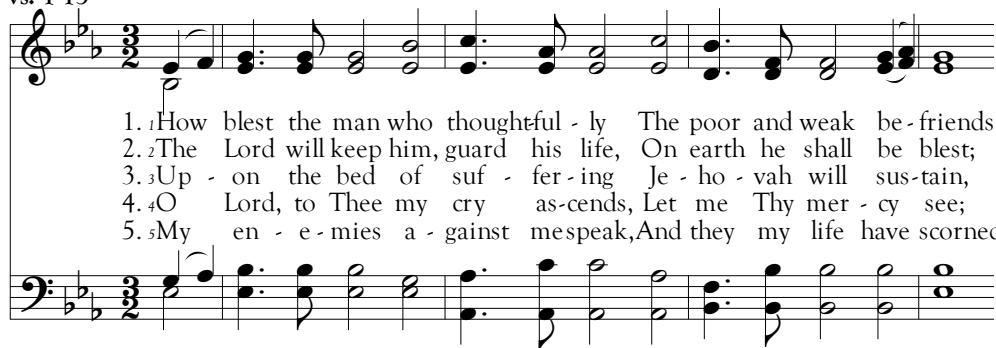
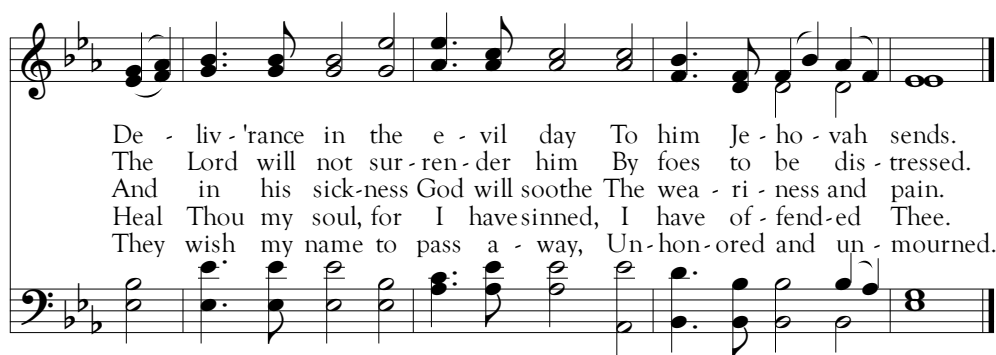


# 41A How Blest The Man Who Thoughtfully

vs. 1-13



1. <sup>1</sup>How blest the man who thoughtful - ly The poor and weak be - friends;  
 2. <sup>2</sup>The Lord will keep him, guard his life, On earth he shall be blest;  
 3. <sup>3</sup>Up - on the bed of suf - fer - ing Je - ho - vah will sus - tain,  
 4. <sup>4</sup>O Lord, to Thee my cry as - cends, Let me Thy mer - cy see;  
 5. <sup>5</sup>My en - e - mies a - gainst me speak, And they my life have scorned;



De - liv - 'rance in the e - vil day To him Je - ho - vah sends.  
 The Lord will not sur - ren - der him By foes to be dis - tressed.  
 And in his sick - ness God will soothe The wea - ri - ness and pain.  
 Heal Thou my soul, for I have sinned, I have of - fend - ed Thee.  
 They wish my name to pass a - way, Un - hon - ored and un - mourned.

6. <sup>6</sup>My foe, deceitful, visits me,  
 By seeming kindness led,  
 His heart intent on gathering  
 Some hurtful news to spread.

7. <sup>7</sup>My foes, together whispering,  
 Their evil plans devise;  
<sup>8</sup>Disease, they say, cleaves fast to him,  
 Laid low, he shall not rise.

8. <sup>9</sup>Yea, he who was my chosen friend,  
 In whom I put my trust,  
 Who ate my bread, now turns in wrath  
 To crush me in the dust.

9. <sup>10</sup>Do Thou, Jehovah, show me grace,  
 And raise me up again,  
 That I with justice may requite  
 These base and wicked men.

10. <sup>11</sup>By this I know assuredly  
 That I am loved by Thee,  
 Because my foe does not exult  
 In triumph over me.

11. <sup>12</sup>And as for me, in uprightness  
 Thou dost uphold me well,  
 And settest me before Thy face  
 Forevermore to dwell.

12. <sup>13</sup>Blest be Jehovah, Israel's God  
 For evermore. Amen.  
 Let age to age eternally  
 Repeat His praise. Amen.