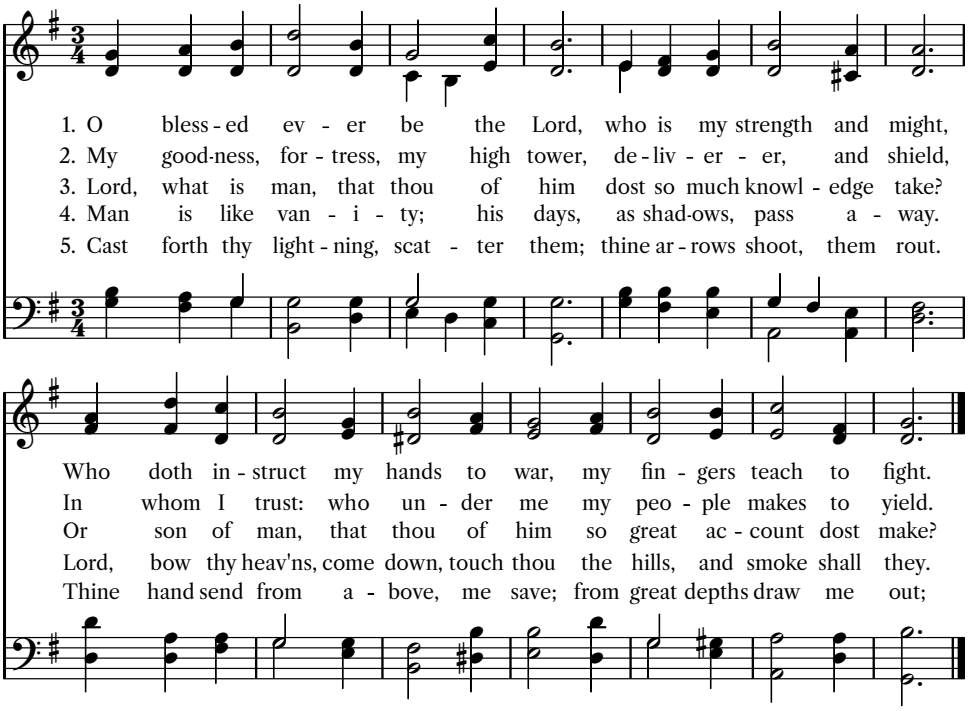O Blessed Ever Be the Lord



6. And from the hand of children strange,
Whose mouth speaks vanity;
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.

7. A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psaltery;
I on a ten-stringed instrument
will praises sing to thee.

8. Ev'n he it is that unto kings
salvation doth send;
Who his own servant David doth
from hurtful sword defend.

9. O free me from strange children's hand,
whose mouth speaks vanity;
And their right hand a right hand is
that works deceitfully.

10. That, as the plants, our sons may be
in youth grown up that are;
Our daughters like to corner-stones,
carved like a palace fair.

11. That to afford all kind of store
our garners may be filled;
That our sheep thousands, in our streets
ten thousands they may yield.

12. That strong our oxen be for work,
that no in-breaking be,
Nor going out; and that our streets
may from complaints be free.

13. Those people blessed are who be
in such a case as this;
Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God JEHOVAH is.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

BEATITUDO C.M.
John Bacchus Dykes, 1875