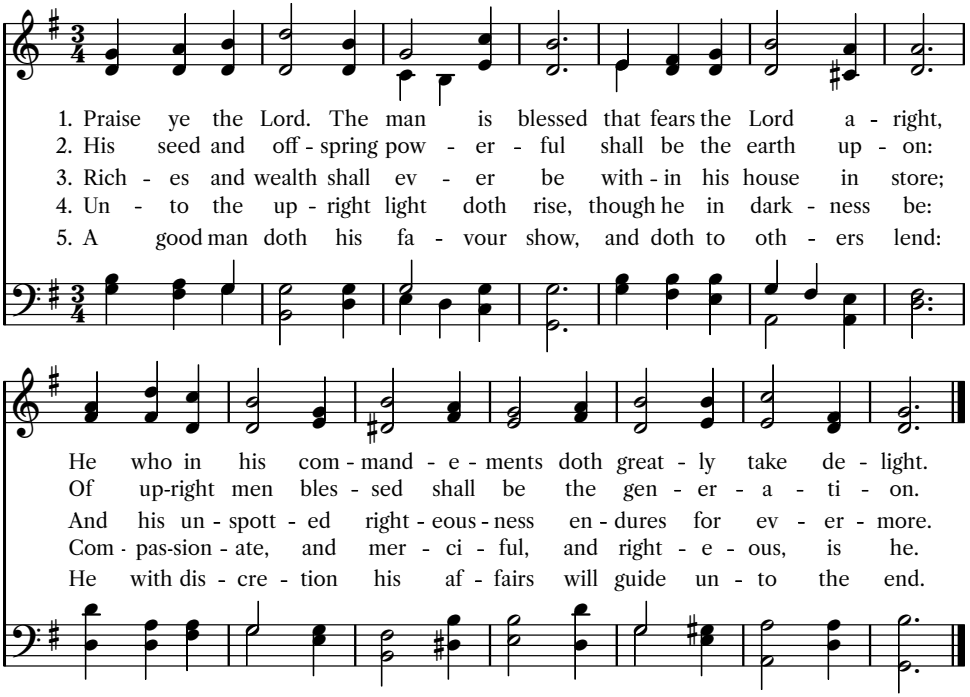Praise Ye the Lord. The Man Is Blessed



6. Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move:
The righteous man's memorial
shall everlasting prove.

7. When he shall evil tidings hear,
he shall not be afraid:
His heart is fixed, his confidence
upon the Lord is stayed.

8. His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shall not be,
Until upon his enemies
he his desire shall see.

9. He hath dispersed, giv'n to the poor,
his righteousness shall be
To ages all; with honour shall
his horn be raised high.

10. The wicked shall it see, and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away:
What wicked men do most desire
shall utterly decay.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

BEATITUDO C.M.
John Bacchus Dykes, 1875