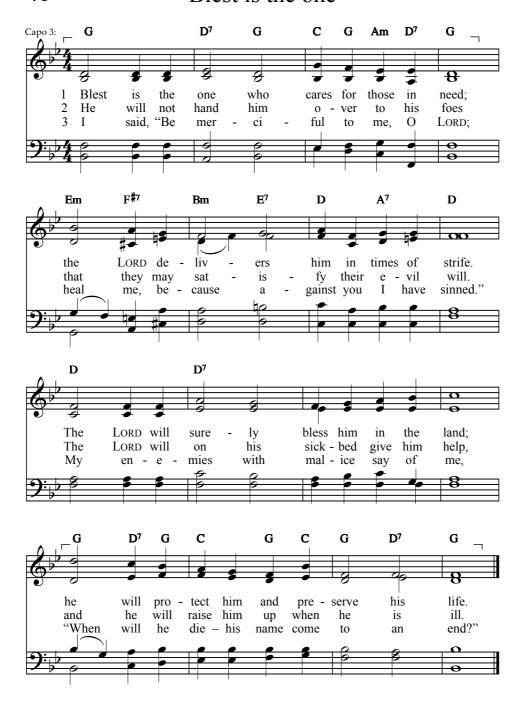
## 41

## Blest is the one



Text: Sing Psalms, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003

Tune: Frederick C. Atkinson, 1870

## Blest is the one

- 4 They visit me with falsehood in their hearts and then go out and spread their wicked lies. Against me all my foes are whispering; the worst of fates for me their minds devise.
- 5 They say, "A vile disease has struck him down; he never will get up and leave his bed."
  My closest friend has turned his back on me my trusted friend, with whom I shared my bread.
- 6 But you, O LORD, be merciful to me and raise me up their malice to repay. I know that you are pleased with me, O LORD; for over me my foe does not hold sway.
- 7 In my integrity you hold me fast; before you I will constantly remain. O praise the LORD, the God of Israel, forever and forevermore! Amen.