

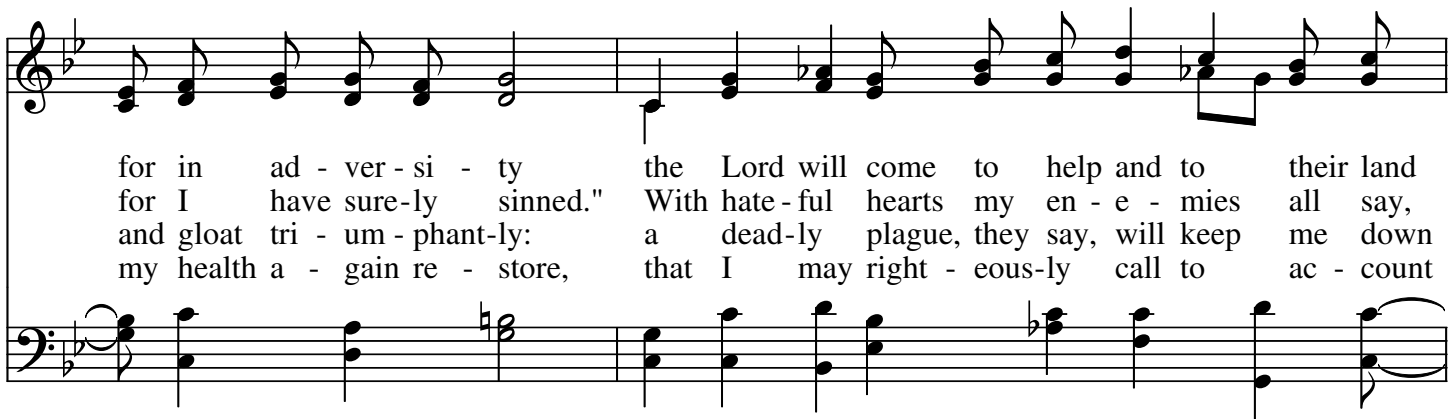
Psalm 41

Tune: Geneva, 1551

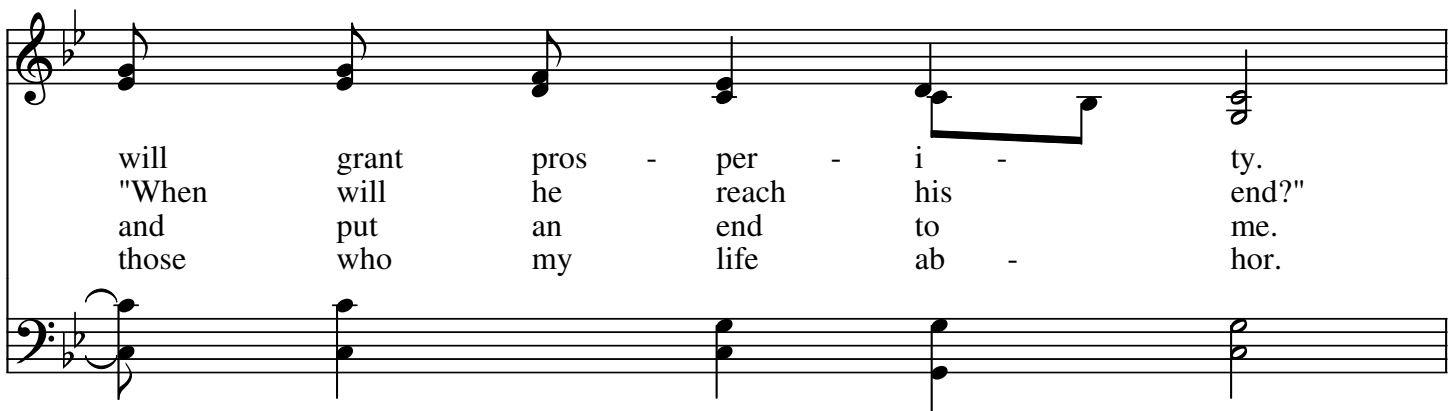


$\text{♩} = 100$

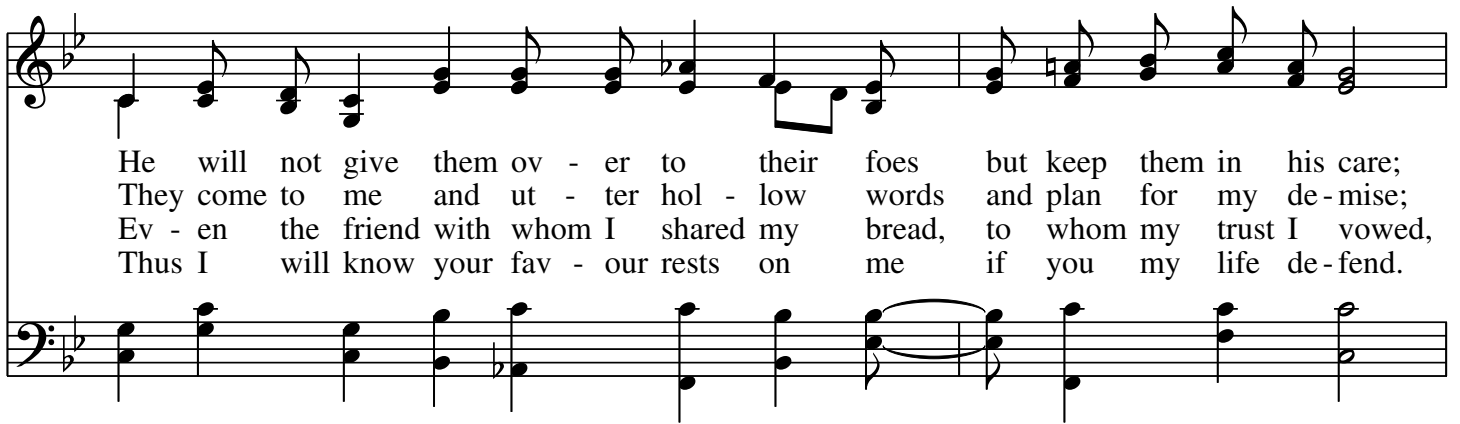
1. Hap - py are those who tend the poor and weak,
2. "O Lord," I said, "be mer - ci - ful to me,
3. Those who de - test me speak in whis - pered tones
4. But you, O Lord, be mer - ci - ful to me,



for in ad - ver - si - ty the Lord will come to help and to their land
for I have sure - ly sinned." With hate - ful hearts my en - e - mies all say,
and gloat tri - um - phant - ly: a dead - ly plague, they say, will keep me down
my health a - gain re - store, that I may right - eous - ly call to ac - count



will grant pros - per - i - ty.
"When will he reach his end?"
and put an end to me.
those who my life ab - hor.



He will not give them ov - er to their foes but keep them in his care;
They come to me and ut - ter hol - low words and plan for my de - mise;
Ev - en the friend with whom I shared my bread, to whom my trust I vowed,
Thus I will know your fav - our rests on me if you my life de - fend.



when they are sick he will re - mem - ber them and see their health re - pair.
they spread the word a - broad to one and all that death will close my eyes.
has turned a - way and, flee - ing from my face, has joined the mock - ing crowd.
Praise to the Lord, the God of Is - ra - el for ev - er - more. A - men.