Thrice Happy Man Who Fears the Lord

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Thrice happy man who fears the

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
Lord, Loves his commands, and

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
trusts his word; Honour and

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
peace his days at- tend, And

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
blessings to his seed descend.

The other verses

2 Compassion dwells upon his mind,
To works of mercy still inclin'd:
He lends the poor some present aid,
Or gives them, not to be repaid.

3 When times grow dark, and tidings spread
That fill his neighbours round with dread,
His heart is arm'd against the fear,
For God with all his power is there.

4 His soul, well fix'd upon the Lord,
Draws heavenly courage from his word;
Amidst the darkness light shall rise,
To cheer his heart, and bless his eyes.

5 He hath dispers'd his alms abroad,
His works are still before his God;
His name on earth shall long remain,
While envious sinners fret in vain.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.