

The Man Is Ever Bless'd  
Words: Isaac Watts, 1719  
Music: Johann Nageli (1773-1836).

The man is ever bless'd  
Who shuns the sinners' ways,  
Among their councils never stands,  
Nor takes the scorner's place;

But makes the law of God  
His study and delight,  
Amidst the labors of the day,  
And watches of the night.

He like a tree shall thrive,  
With waters near the root;  
Fresh as the leaf his name shall live;  
His works are heav'nly fruit.

Not so th'ungodly race,  
They no such blessings find;  
Their hopes shall flee, like empty chaff  
Before the driving wind.

How will they bear to stand  
Before that judgment seat,  
Where all the saints, at Christ's right hand,  
In full assembly meet!

He knows, and He approves  
The way the righteous go;  
But sinners and their works shall meet  
A dreadful overthrow.