

The Man Is Ever Blessed

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.

Music: Johann Ngeli (1773-1836).

The man is ever blessed
Who shuns the sinners ways,
Among their councils never stands,
Nor takes the scorners 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 heavnly fruit.

Not so thungodly 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 Christs 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.