

## PSALM 112

Geneva, 1562



1. Come, praise the LORD! Let all re-vere Him.  
 How bless-ed is the man who fears Him,  
 who in the LORD's com-mands takes pleas-ure.  
 His off-spring, blest in e-qual meas-ure,  
 will be the might-y in the na-tion,  
 a tru-ly up-right gen-er-a-tion.

2. *Abundant riches fill his dwelling;  
 firm stands his justice, never failing.  
 As after night comes morning brightness,  
 light dawns for him who loves uprightness;  
 all gloom and darkness it displaces  
 for the compassionate and gracious.*
3. *All's well with him whose generous lending  
 gives joy to those on him depending;  
 who, his trustworthiness revealing,  
 lets justice govern all his dealings.  
 The righteous one shall never waver;  
 His praises will be sung forever.*

4. With *steadfast* heart in *God* confiding,  
he *has no fear of evil* tidings;  
he *in the end with exultation*  
will *greet his foe's* humiliation.  
His *gifts he on the poor* will shower;  
great are his *honour and his* power.
  
5. The *just will thrive* in *his* endeavours;  
His *righteousness endures* forever.  
The *wicked sees it with* vexation;  
his *teeth he gnashes* in frustration.  
The *schemes and hopes that he may* cherish  
are sure to *fail and doomed* to perish.