

# How Blest Is He Who Cares About the Poor

PSALM 41 - St. Nicholas

**Major**

1. How blest is he who cares a - bout the poor: him  
 His en - e - mies de - mand his life to vain, though  
 2. I said, "O Lord, be mer - ci - ful and me; heal  
 Who - ev - er vis - its me is not to cere, for

will the Lord de - fend. In times of trou - ble  
 me, for I have sinned." God will my en - e -  
 whis - per see in dis - dain, See how ly sick - ness  
 me see jus - tice done. he spins I know that

God keeps him se - cure; blest is he in the land.  
 on his bed cious - pain and him to life to end.  
 mies ma - li - on ly wait for my rise a - gain."  
 eve - ry - one with hear as soon as have not won.

3. My enemies, with hatred fierce and grim,  
 all whisper in disdain,  
 "Some deadly sickness has its grip on him;  
 he will not rise again."

One of my dearest friends, who had my trust,  
 with whom I shared my bread,  
 lifts up his heel against me, like the rest,  
 and wishes I were dead.

4. But you, O LORD, be merciful to me!  
 Help me see justice done.  
 By this I know that you are pleased with me:  
 my haters have not won.

I will forever in your presence dwell,  
 by you upheld again.  
 Blest be the LORD, the God of Israel,  
 from age to age! Amen.

Tune: ST. NICHOLAS - Clemetn C. Scholefield, 1870; Arr. Tim Nijenhuis, © 2019

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