

## How Blest the Man

1. <sup>1</sup>How blest the man who does not walk where wick - ed men would  
 2. <sup>3</sup>For he is like a grow - ing tree, which, plant - ed by a  
 3. <sup>4</sup>Not so the wick - ed! Like the chaff, the wind will blow them

guide his feet, who stands not in the sin - ners' ways nor  
 flow - ing stream, in sea - son yields its fin - est fruit; its  
 all a - way. <sup>5</sup>The judg - ment they will not with - stand, nor

sits up - on the scorn - ers' seat. <sup>2</sup>The law of God is  
 leaves are al - ways fresh and green. In all he does he  
 sin - ners with the righ - teous stay. <sup>6</sup>God knows the way of

his de - light, his med - i - ta - tion day and night.  
 finds suc - cess; pros - per - i - ty will he pos - sess.  
 righ - teous ones; the wick - ed way will be un - done.

## Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

1. Com - fort, com - fort ye my peo - ple, speak ye peace, thus saith our God;  
 2. Yea, her sins our God will par - don, blot - ting out each dark mis - deed;  
 3. For the her - ald's voice is cry - ing in the des - ert far and near,  
 4. Make ye straight what long was crook - ed, make the rough - er plac - es plain;

com - fort those who sit in dark - ness, mourn - ing 'neath their sor - row's load.  
 all that well de - served his an - ger he no more will see or heed.  
 bid - ding all men to re - pen - tance, since the king - dom now is here.  
 let your hearts be true and hum - ble, as be - fits his ho - ly reign.

Speak ye to Je - ru - sa - lem of the peace that waits for them;  
 She hath suf - fered man - y a day, now her griefs have passed a - way;  
 O that warn - ing cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a way;  
 For the glo - ry of the Lord now o'er earth is shed a - broad;

tell her that her sins I cov - er, and her war - fare now is o - ver.  
 God will change her pin - ing sad - ness in - to ev - er - spring - ing glad - ness.  
 let the val - leys rise to meet him, and the hills bow down to greet him.  
 and all flesh shall see the to - ken that his word is nev - er bro - ken.

## Not What My Hands Have Done

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1. Not what my hands have done can save my guilt - y soul;  
 2. Thy work a - lone, O Christ, can ease this weight of sin;  
 3. Thy grace a - lone, O God, to me can par - don speak;  
 4. I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love di - vine;  
 5. I praise the God of grace; I trust his truth and might;

not what my toil - ing flesh has borne can make my spir - it whole.  
 thy blood a - lone, O Lamb of God, can give me peace with - in.  
 • thy pow'r a - lone, O Son of God, can this sore bond - age break.  
 and with un - fal - t'ring lip and heart, I call this Sav - ior mine.  
 he calls me his, I call him mine, my God, my joy, my light.

Not what I feel or do can give me peace with God;  
 Thy love to me, O God, not mine, O Lord, to thee,  
 • No oth - er work, save thine, no oth - er blood will do;  
 His cross dis - pels each doubt; I bur - y in his tomb  
 'Tis he who sav - eth me, and free - ly par - don gives;

not all my prayers and sighs and tears can bear my aw - ful load.  
 can rid me of this dark un - rest, and set my spir - it free.  
 • no strength, save that which is di - vine, can bear me safe - ly through.  
 each thought of un - be - lief and fear, each lin - g'ring shade of gloom.  
 I love be - cause he lov - eth me, I live be - cause he lives.