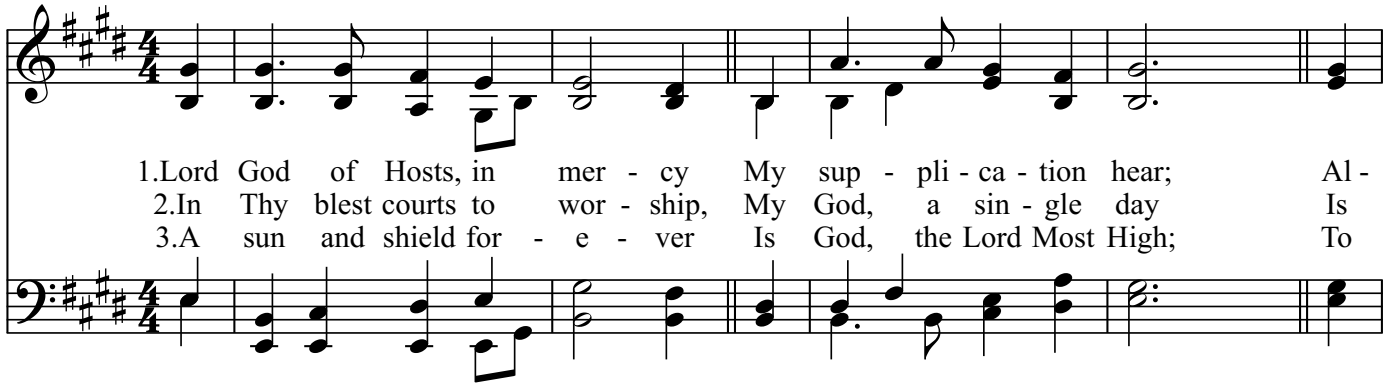
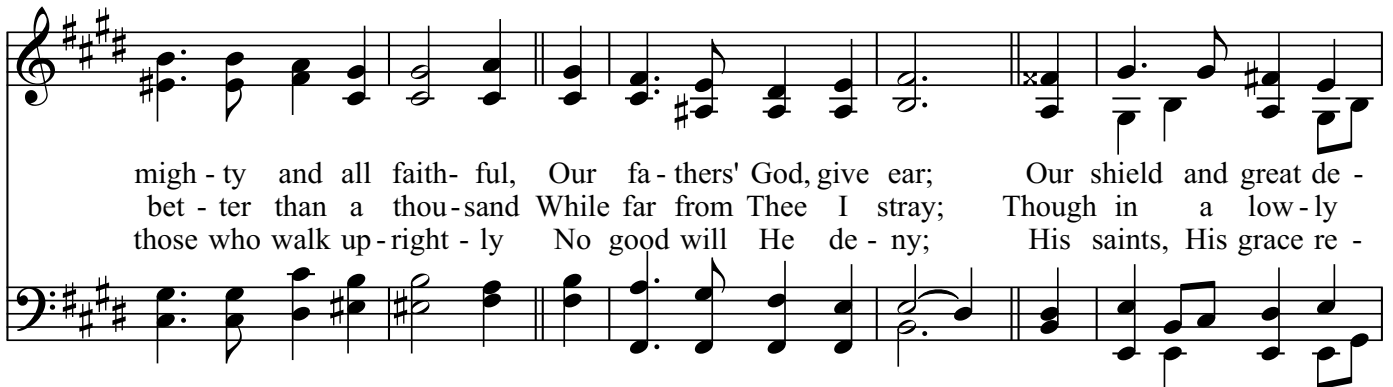


228.True Blessedness



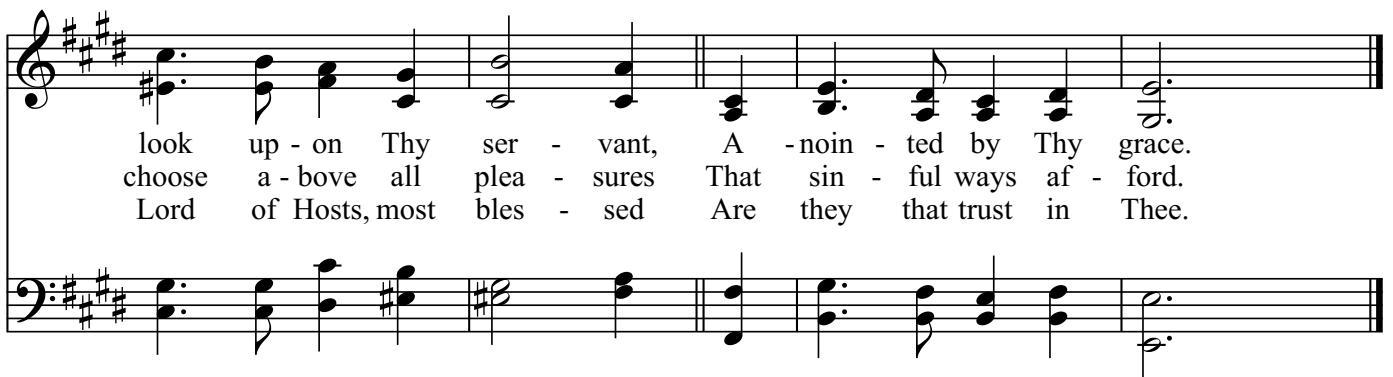
1.Lord God of Hosts, in mer - cy My sup - pli - ca - tion hear; Al -
 2.In Thy blest courts to wor - ship, My God, a sin - gle day Is
 3.A sun and shield for - e - ver Is God, the Lord Most High; To



migh - ty and all faith - ful, Our fa - thers' God, give ear; Our shield and great de -
 bet - ter than a thou - sand While far from Thee I stray; Though in a low - ly
 those who walk up - right - ly No good will He de - ny; His saints, His grace re -



fen - der, No lon - ger hide Thy face, But
 sta - tion, The ser - vice of my Lord I
 ceiv - ing, Shall soon His glo - ry see; O



look up - on Thy ser - vant, A - noin - ted by Thy grace.
 choose a - bove all plea - sures That sin - ful ways af - ford.
 Lord of Hosts, most bles - sed Are they that trust in Thee.