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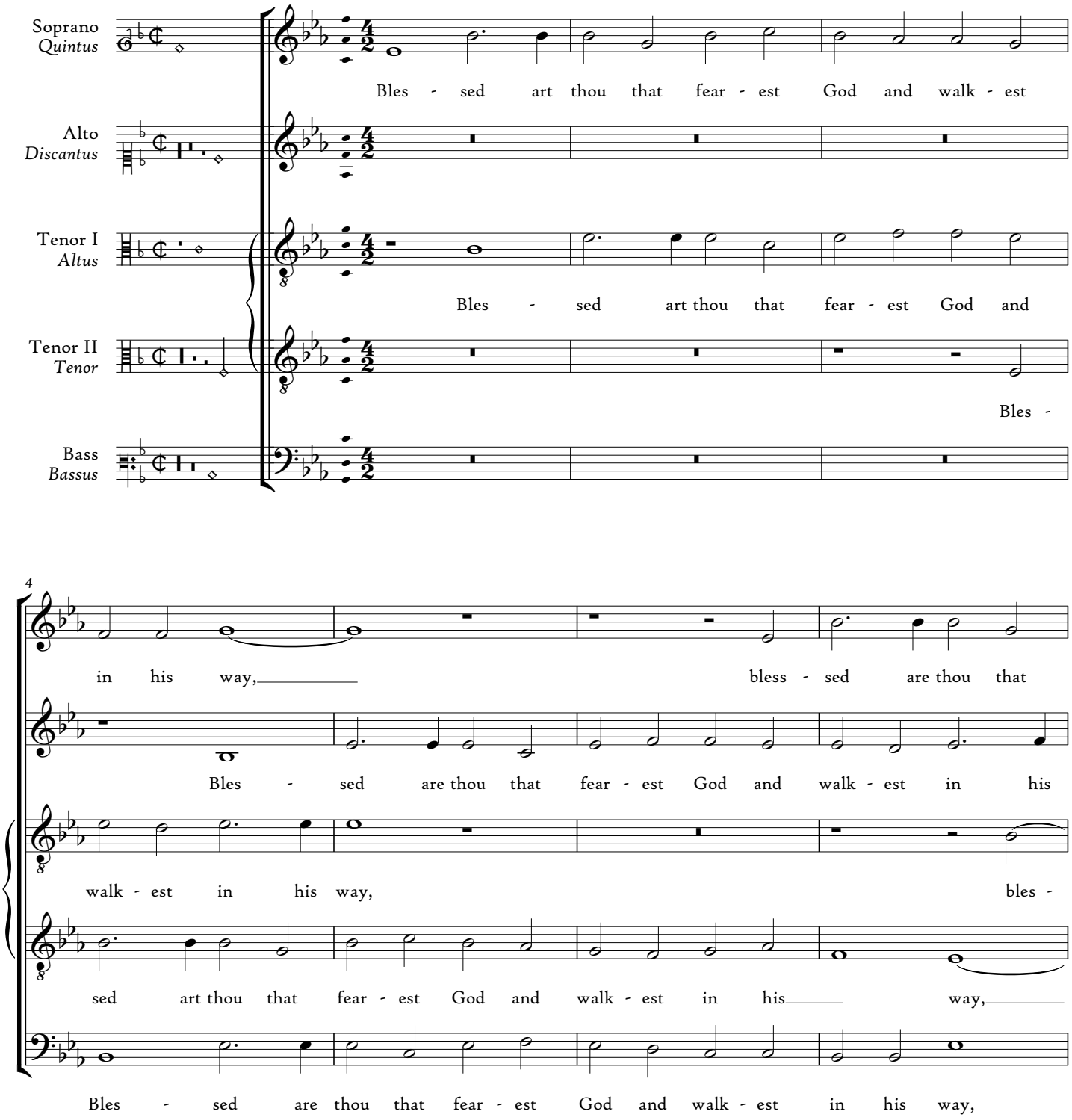
Blessed art thou that fearest God

Blessed art thou that fearest God and walkest in his way.
For of the labour thou shall eat: happy art thou I say.
Like fruitful vines on the house sides, so shall thy wife spring out.
Thy children stand like olive plants, thy table round about.
Thus art thou blessed that fearest God; and he shall let thee see the promised Jerusalem and his felicity.
Thou shall thy children's children see to thy great joy's increase; and likewise grace on Israel, prosperity and peace.

Text is a metrical paraphrase of Psalm 128

Andrew Blackhall (*ca.*1535–1609)
edited by Richard Shakeshaft