

# PSALM 41

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David

Peter Sohren, 1668  
melody slightly simplified

1 Blessed \_\_\_\_\_ is he \_\_\_\_\_ that con- sider-eth the poor:  
4 I said, \_\_\_\_\_ LORD, be merci- ful un- to me:  
7 All \_\_\_\_\_ that hate me whisper to- gether a- gainst me:  
10 But thou, \_\_\_\_\_ O LORD, be merci- ful un- to me:

1 the LORD will de- liv- er him in time of trouble.  
4 heal my \_\_\_\_\_ soul: for I have sinned a- gainst thee.  
7 a- gainst me do they de- vise my hurt.  
10 and \_\_\_\_\_ raise me up, that I may re- quite them.

2 The \_\_\_\_\_ LORD will pre- serve him, and keep him a- live;  
5 Mine \_\_\_\_\_ ene- mies speak \_\_\_\_\_ evil of me,  
8 An evil \_\_\_\_\_ dis- ease, say they, cleaveth fast un- to him:  
11 By \_\_\_\_\_ this I know that thou fa- vor- est me,

2 and \_\_\_\_\_ he shall be blessed u- pon the earth:  
5 When \_\_\_\_\_ shall he die, and his name \_\_\_\_\_ perish?  
8 and now that he \_\_\_\_\_ lieth he shall rise \_\_\_\_\_ up no more.  
11 because mine \_\_\_\_\_ ene- my doth not \_\_\_\_\_ triumph over me.

PSALM 41 (p. 2)

2 and thou wilt not de- liver him unto the will of his enemies.  
 6 And if he come to see me, he speak-eth vanity:  
 9 Yea, mine own fa- miliar friend, in whom I trusted,

12 And as for me, thou up- hold- est me in mine in- te- grity,

3 The Lord will strengthen him u- pon the bed of languishing:  
 6 his heart gather- eth i- ni- quity to it- self;  
 9 which did eat of my bread,

12 and settest me be- fore thy face for ever.

3 thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness.  
 6 when he goeth a- broad, he tel- leth it.  
 9 hath lift- ed up his heel a- gainst me.

13 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from ev- er- er- last- ing, and to ev- er- er- last- ing.

v. 13 A- men, and A- men.