

# Psalm 112

Harrington

L.M.

Isaac Watts

Thurlow Weed

1. Thrice hap - py man who fears the Lord, Loves his com -  
2. Com - pas - sion dwells up - on his mind, To works of  
3. When time grows dark, and ti - dings spread that fill his  
4. His soul, well fixed up - on the Lord, Draws heav'n - ly  
5. He hath dis - persed his alms a - broad; his works are

6  
mands, and trusts his word; Ho - nour and peace his days at -  
mer - cy still in - clined; He lends the poor some pres - ent  
neigh - bours round with dread, His heart is armed a - gainst the  
cour - age from his word; A - midst the dark - ness light shall  
still be fore his God; His name on earth shall long re -

12  
tend, and bless - ings to his seed de - scend.  
aid, or gives them not to be re - paid.  
fear, for God with all his power is there.  
rise, to cheer his heart and bless his eyes.  
main, while en - vious sin - ners fret in vain.