Blessed is the man

Who walks holy

Along the narrow way

And bows his knee only

Before the throne of God

Blessed is the one

Who sits not

In the seat of the scoffer

But believes with all his heart

In Jesus Christ the Son

Like a tree planted

By streams of living water

Is that blessed man

He will bear fruit

In its season

And his leaf will not wither

Nor fall to the ground

All he does will prosper

All the year round

Blessed is that man

His delight will be

In the law of the Lord

He thinks about it

Day and night

Day and night

His delight will be

In the Word of the Lord

He feasts upon it

Day and night

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