

# Psalm 1

Russell Boone

Thomas Hastings

G D G D G C

1 How bless'd the Man who does not walk In wick - ed men's de -  
2 The Law of God is His de - light, It keeps Him on His  
3 He's like a green and fruit - ful tree With roots in wat - ered  
4 The wick - ed ones are like the chaff Tossed by the wind and  
5 O, that my wand' - ring heart would learn To love the Word like

G D G C G Em D

ceits, Who does not stand in sin - ful ways, Nor sits in scorn - ers'  
way; He fills His mind with all its joys, And sings it night and  
land; He flour - ish - es in all He does, And will for - ev - er  
blown; The right - eous stand be - fore the Lord, For by Him they are  
this! Un - til I do my song shall be: Mes - si - ah's bles - sed -

G D G

seats. Nor sits in scorn - ers' seats.  
day. And sings it night and day.  
stand. And will for - ev - er stand.  
known. For by Him they are known.  
ness. Mes - si - ah's bles - sed - ness.