

PS. XXXIII

vv. i-x

Chant of the Hermitage of the Holy Cross

unhurriedly

I will bless the Lord at all times. His praise shall con-tin-ual-ly be in my

mouth. In the Lord shall my soul_ be praised. Let the meek hear and be glad.

O magnify the Lord_ with me And let us ex - alt His name to-geth - er.

I sought the Lord and He heard_ me. And delivered me from all my trib-u-la-tions.

Come un-to Him and be en-light-ened, and your faces shall not be a-shamed.

This poor man cried and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his tribu-

lations. The Angel of the Lord will encamp round about them that fear Him, and will de-

liv - er them. O taste and see that the Lord is good. Blessed is the man that

hop - eth in Him. O fear the Lord, all ye His saints, for there is no

want to them that fear him. Rich men have turned poor and gone hun - gry,

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but they that seek the Lord shall not be de-priv'd of an - y good thing.