

PSALM 33

"Traditional"

arr. unknown

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

I will bless the Lord at all times; His praise will con-tin-u-'lly
be in my mouth. My soul makes its boast in the Lord, let the af -
flict-ed hear and be glad. O mag-ni-fy the Lord with me, and let
us ex-alt His name to-geth-er! I sought the Lord and He an -
swered me, and de-liv-ered me from all my fears. Look to Him and

and be radiant,

be ra - di - ant, so your fa - ces shall ne - ver be a - shamed. This poor

man cried and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his

troub - les. The angel of the Lord encamps around those who fear Him

and de - liv - ers them. O taste and see that the Lord is good!

Bles - sèd is the man who takes re - fuge in Him. O fear the Lord

you His saints,

"TRADITIONAL"

Divine Liturgy/All-Night Vigil:

Psalm 33

you his saints, for those who fear Him have no want! The rich

suffer want and hun-ger; // but those who seek the Lord lack no good

thing.

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