

PSALM 33

From P. Mironitsky

AKA Kiev Caves Melody

Soprano
Alto

I will bless the Lord at all times; His praise will con-tin-

Tenor
Bass

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 ...

Look to Him and 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 a-round 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 refuge ...

who takes re-fuge in Him. O fear the Lord 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.