

PSALM 33

From P. Mironitsky

AKA Kiev Caves Melody

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

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

u-ly 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.