

Psalm 45:1-10

Set to the tune of "Not What My Hands Have Done" (BH, 1991, #339)

1. My heart does o - ver - flow, a good - ly theme is mine;
2. Now gird you with your sword, O strong and might - y One,
3. Your strength shall o - ver - come all those that hate the King,
4. Since you were sin - less found, the Lord, by you con - fessed,

my ea - ger tongue with joy - ful song does praise the King di - vine.
in splen - did maj - es - ty ar - rayed, more glo - rious than the sun.
and un - der your do - min - ion strong the na - tions you shall bring.
a - anoint - ed you with per - fect joy— you are su - preme - ly blessed.

Su - preme - ly fair you are, your lips with grace o'er - flow;
Tri - um - phant - ly ride forth for meek - ness, truth, and right;
Your roy - al throne, O God, for - ev - er - more shall stand;
Your gar - ments breathe of myrrh and spic - es sweet and rare;

his rich - est bless - ings ev - er - more does God on you be - stow.
your arm shall gain the vic - to - ry in won - drous deeds of might.
e - ter - nal truth and jus - tice wield the scep - ter in your hand.
glad strains of heav'n - ly mu - sic ring through - out your pal - ace fair.