

Psalm 45

vers. W. van der Kamp, 1972

11 11. 10 10. 11 11. 10 10

Dorian

Genevan Psalter, 1543
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

1. With no - ble themes my heart and mouth are ring - ing,
2. O might - y one, our he - ro and de - fend - er,
3. **Your throne is like God's throne; it stands for - ev - er.**
4. **The queen, ar - rayed in O - phir's gold, is seat - ed**
5. In the king's pal - ace ho - nor shall a - wait her,
6. You shall have sons, O king, and you shall call them

And to the hon - or of the king I'm sing - ing.
Gird on your sword, ride forth in pomp and splen - dor
Your scep - tre is a right - eous scep - tre ev - er.
At your right hand, by no - ble wo - men greet - ed.
The daugh - ter of a king; her maids ar - rayed her
In place of their fore - fa - thers to in - stall them,

In - to a hymn of praise my thoughts are strung,
To ex - e - cute true sen - tence and to speak
You love the right and hate all wick - ed - ness.
O daugh - ter, hear the words my mouth a - vows:
In cloth of gold and rich em - broid - er - y
To hand to them your scep - tre's might and worth,

And nim - ble as a scribe's pen is my tongue.
Just judg - ment, shield - ing all the poor and weak.
Hence God, your God, with oil of hap - pi - ness
For - get your peo - ple and your fa - ther's house;
To meet the king in glor - ious pa - geant - ry;
To make them ru - lers o - ver all the earth.

5

In beau - ty you sur - pass all men a - round you;
 Let your right hand teach you dread deeds of pow - er:
Has you a - bove all oth - er kings a - noint - ed,
So will the king de - sire your beau - ty's splen - dor.
 And greet - ed with the noise of great re - joic - ing,
 Your name I will make known a - mong the na - tions

6

With glo - ry, O our king, the LORD has crowned you.
 Sharp are your ar - rows, hum - bled na - tions cow - er
Myrrh and sweet spi - ces for your robes ap - point - ed.
He is your lord, to him your hom - age ren - der.
 Her train of vir - gins joy and glad - ness voic - ing
 And cel - e - bra - ted in all gen - e - ra - tions;

7

Your lips are graced, your wis - dom we a - dore;
 Be - neath your feet; they fear your ter - ror's sway,
Hear! From a pal - ace walled in i - vor - y
The men of Tyre, your fa - vor co - vet - ing,
 As they are en - ter - ing the pal - ace gate,
 They will re - mem - ber you and sing your praise

8

So you are blest by God for ev - er - more.
 The cour - age of the king's foes melts a - way.
Stringed in - stru - ments greet you with mel - o - dy.
Shall with the rich - est men gifts to you bring.
 Her es - cort leads her to the king in state.
 For - ev - er and for - ev - er, all their days.