

With Noble Themes

PSALM 45 - Genevan Psalter (18)

Hypo-Aeolian

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, like God's own throne, will stand for - ev - er;
4. The queen, ar - rayed in O - phir's gold, is seat - ed

and to the hon - our of the king I'm sing - ing.
gird on your sword, ride forth in pomp and splen - dour;
your scep - tre's right - eous - ness will nev - er wa - ver.
at your right hand, by no - ble wom - en greet - ed.

In - to a hymn of praise my thoughts are strung,
as you re - joice in tri - umph and suc - cess,
Jus - tice you love and e - vil you de - test.
Hear me, O daugh - ter! As a roy - al spouse,

and read - y like a scribe's pen is my tongue.
ad - vance the cause of truth and right - eous - ness.
There - fore you have be - yond your peers been blest,
for - get your peo - ple and your Fa - ther's house.

You are more hand - some than all men a - round you;
Let your right hand teach you dread deeds of pow - er.
with oil of joy by God, your God, a - noint - ed.
Then will the king de - sire your beau - ty's splen - dour.

Tune: Louis Bourgeois - Lyon, 1547, Geneva, 1551 - used for Psalm 18 and 144

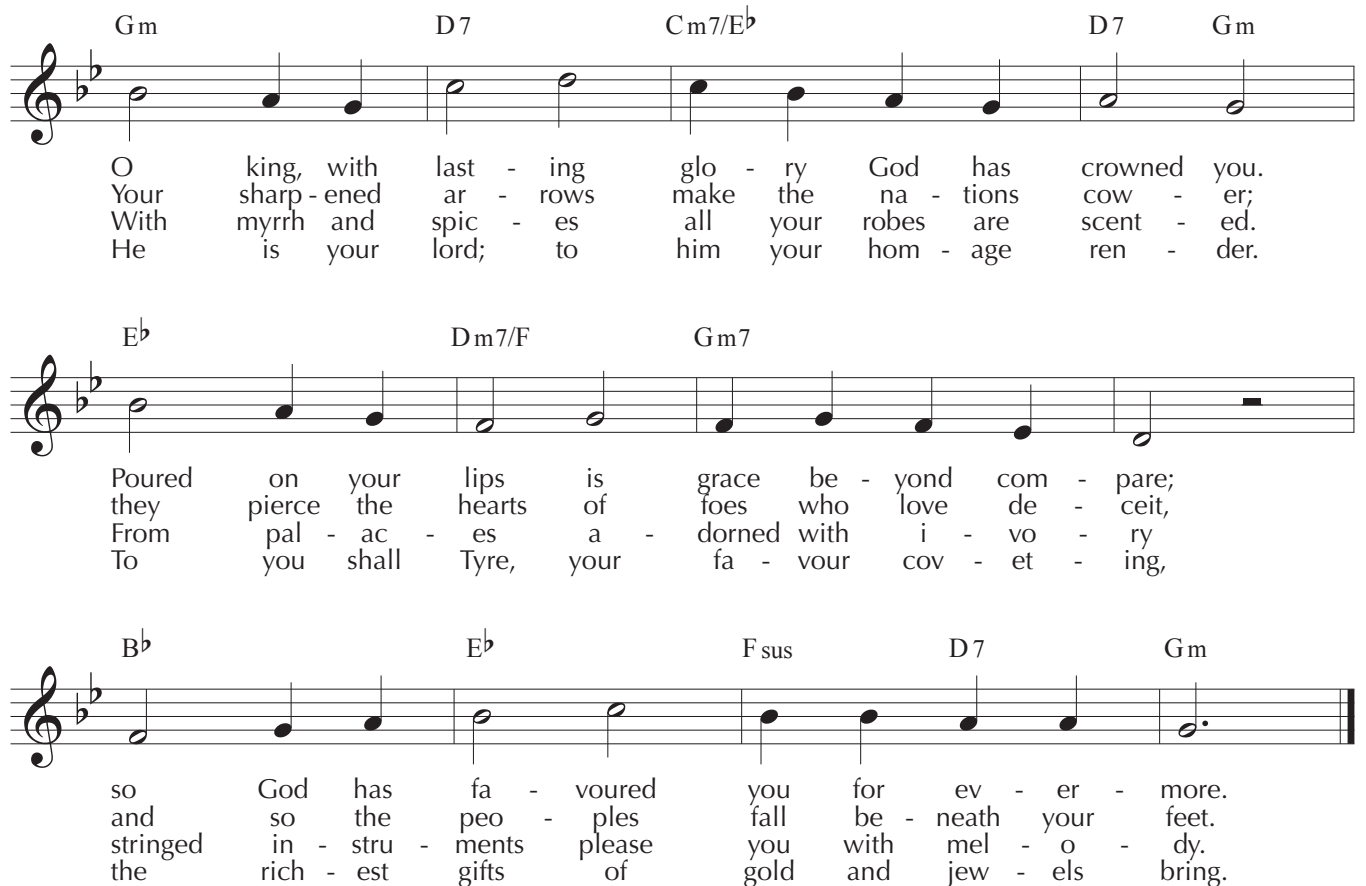
Arr: Tim Nijenhuis - © 2019

Lyrics: 1972, Walter van der Kamp; 2009, William Helder - © 2009, Standing Committee of the Book of Praise

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PSALM 45 - Genevan Psalter (18) - 2



O king, with last - ing glo - ry God has crowned you.
 Your sharp - ened ar - rows make the na - tions cow - er;
 With myrrh and spic - es all your robes are scent - ed.
 He is your lord; to him your hom - age ren - der.

Poured on your lips is grace be - yond com - pare;
 they pierce the hearts of foes who love de - ceit,
 From pal - ac - es a - dorned with i - vo - ry
 To you shall Tyre, your fa - vour cov - et - ing,

so and stringed the rich - est God has fa - voured you for ev - er - more.
 so the peo - ples fall be - neath your feet.
 in - stru - ments please you with mel - o - dy.
 the gifts of gold and jew - els bring.

5. Within her chamber, glorious is the princess;
 her radiant beauty draws adoring glances. She
 is arrayed for dazzling pageantry,
 adorned with gold and rich embroidery.
 She is led forth in glory and resplendence,
 with throngs of royal maidens in attendance.
 With joy and gladness they all shout and sing,
 proceeding to the palace of the king.
6. You will have many sons, O king most gracious;
 they will be born to take your fathers' places.
 You'll make them rulers over all the land;
 your kingdom will continue without end.
 Your name I will make known to all the nations,
 to be remembered through the generations.
 In celebration they will sing your praise
 forever and forever, all their days.