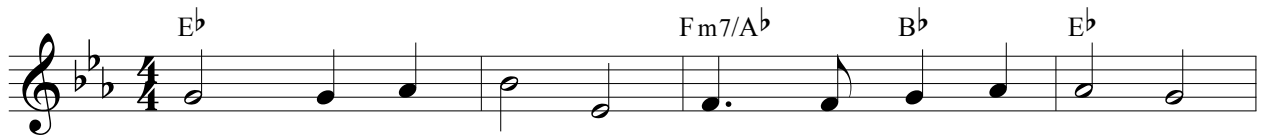
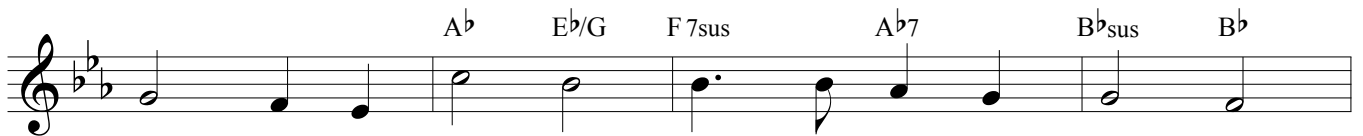


With Noble Themes

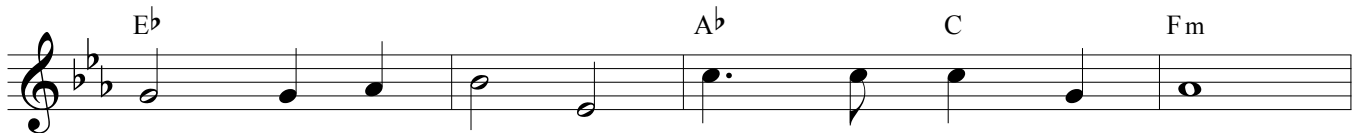
PSALM 45 - Penitencia



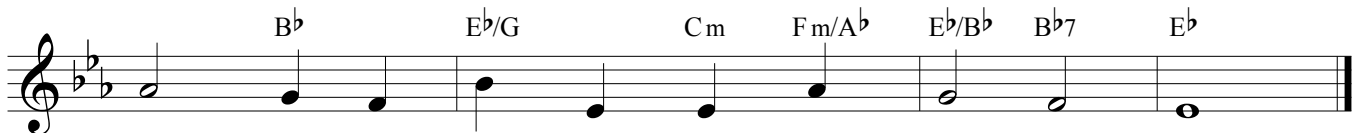
1. With no - ble themes my heart and mouth are ring - ing,
 1b. You are more hand - some than all men a - round you;
 2. O might - y one, our he - ro and de - fend - er,
 2b. Let your right hand teach you dread deeds of pow - er.
 3. Your throne, like God's own throne, will stand for - ev - er;
 3b. with oil of joy by God, your God, a - noint - ed.



and to the hon - our of the king I'm sing - ing.
 O king, with last - ing glo - ry God has crowned you.
 gird on your sword, ride forth in pomp and splen - dour;
 Your sharp - ened ar - rows make the na - tions cow - er;
 your scep - tre's right - eous - ness will nev - er wa - ver.
 With myrrh and spic - es all your robes are scent - ed.



In - to a hymn of praise my thoughts are strung,
 Poured on your lips is grace be - yond com - pare;
 as you re - joice in tri - umph and suc - cess,
 they pierce the hearts of foes who love de - ceit,
 Jus - tice you love and e - vil you de - test.
 From pal - ac - es a - dorned with i - vo - ry



and read - y like a scribe's pen is my tongue.
 so God has fa - voured you for ev - er - more.
 ad - vance the cause of truth and right - eous - ness.
 and so the peo - ples fall be - neath your feet.
 There - fore you have be - yond your peers been blest,
 stringed in - stru - ments please you with mel - o - dy.

Tune: PENITENTIA - Edward Dearle, 1880; Arr. Tim Nijenhuis, © 2019

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

Meter: 10.10.10.10

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PSALM 45 - Penitencia - 2

4. The queen, arrayed in Ophir's gold, is seated
at your right hand, by noble women greeted.
Hear me, O daughter! As a royal spouse,
forget your people and your father's house.

4b. Then will the king desire your beauty's splendour.
He is your lord; to him your homage render.
To you shall Tyre, your favour coveting,
the richest gifts of gold and jewels 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.

5b. 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.

6b. 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.