

My Heart Has Found a Ready Theme

Psalm 45

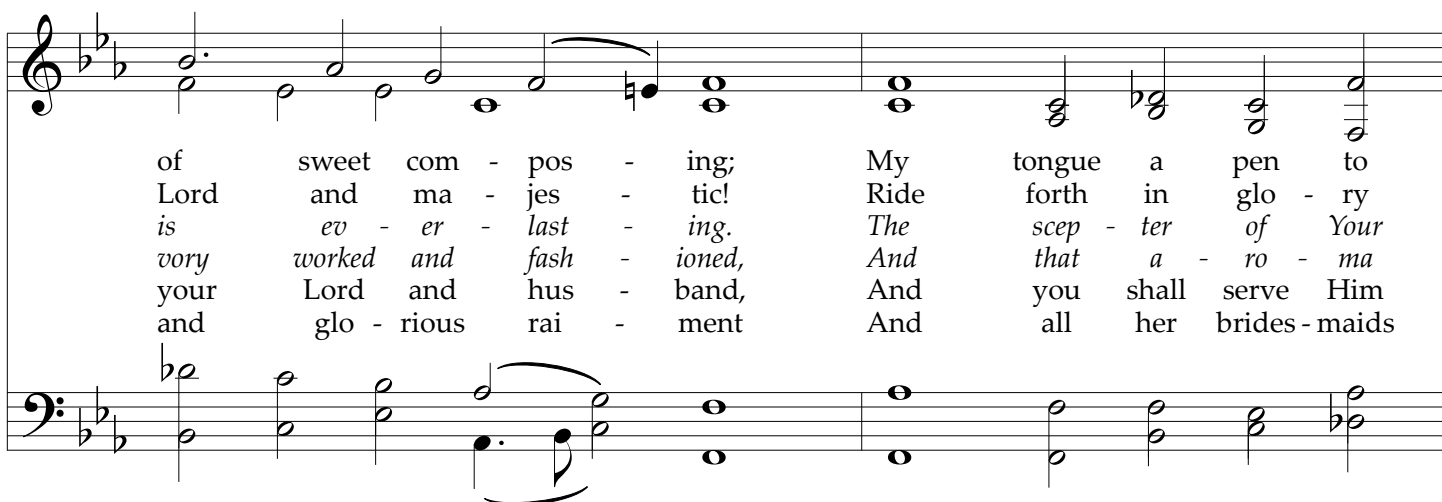
MEIN HERZ DICHTET EIN LIED MIT FLEIß (8 7. 8 7. 4 4 4 4 7. 8 7. 6 6)

Douglas Wilson, 2002

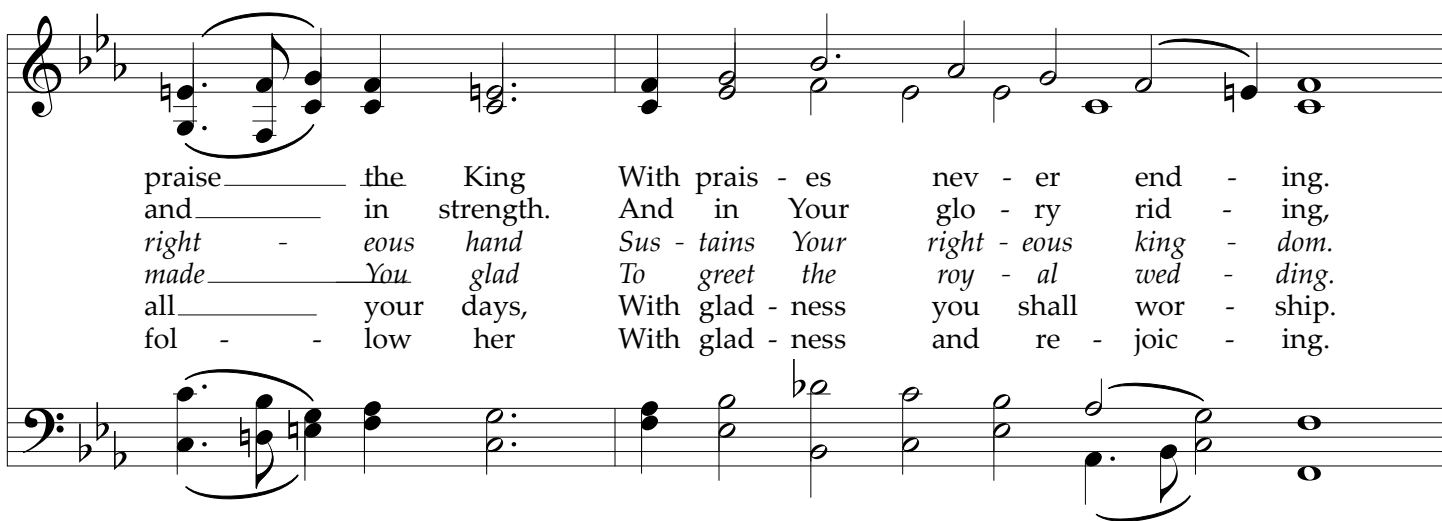
Heinrich Schütz, 1661



1. My heart has found a ready theme, A song
2. So gird Your sword upon Your thigh, O great
3. Your throne, O God, almighty God, Your throne
4. The spirit came from palaces Of
5. Your beauty shall the King desire, He is
6. And she is ushered to the King In bright



of sweet composing; My tongue a pen to
Lord and majestic! Ride forth in glory
is everlasting. The scepter of Your
ivory worked and fashioned, And that aroma
your Lord and husband, And you shall serve Him
and glorious raiment And all her bridesmaids



praise the King With praises never ending.
and in strength. And in Your glory riding.
righteous hand Sustains Your righteous kingdom.
made You glad To greet the royal wedding.
all your days, With gladness you shall worship.
follow her With gladness and rejoicing.

And You, the King, Are far more fair Than all the sons
 Be - cause of truth, Hu - mil - i - ty, And right - eous - ness
 You love the right And hate all sin - So God, Your God
 King's daugh - ters were A - mong the maids. At Your right hand
 A gift from Tyre Her daugh - ter brings, And so the rich
 And they shall come With - in the gates, The pa - lace gates,

Of mor - tal men, And grace Your God is pour - ing Up - on Your
 You con - quer all. And in Your rid - ing rich - ly Your right hand
 A - noint - ed You And poured the oil of glad - ness Be - yond the
 Did stand the queen, The queen in gold of O - phir. O daugh - ter
 En - treat you now; They bring to you pe - ti - tions. A daugh - ter
 To see the King. So do not mourn or sor - row, To fill the

mouth and on Your lips. You have been blessed for - ev - er;
 teach - es awe - some things. Your foes are pierced with ar - rows,
 rank of all Your friends. The spic - es of Your gar - ments
 hear, in - cline your ear; So now for - get your peo - ple,
 to the King is here And gold - en is her cloth - ing,
 place your fa - thers left Your chil - dren shall be princ - es,

You are the King and blessed, For - ev - er blessed, a - men.
 And un - der You they fall, They fall be - neath Your feet.
 Are cas - si - a and myrhh And al - oes deep and rich.
 For - get your fa - ther's house And take your hus - band's name.
 Em - broid - ered here with gold, Em - broid - ered now with care.
 And I will mag - ni - fy Your name for - ev - er - more.