

My Heart Has Found a Ready Theme

From Psalm 45

1. ¹My heart has found a read - y theme, A song of sweet com - pos - ing;
 2. ³So gird Your sword up - on Your thigh, O great Lord and ma - jes - tic!
 3. ⁶Your throne, O God, al - might - y God, Your throne is ev - er - last - ing.
 4. ⁸The spic - es came from pal - ac - es Of i - vory worked and fash - ioned,
 5. ¹¹Your beau - ty shall the King de - sire, He is your Lord and hus - band,
 6. ¹⁴And she is ush - ered to the King In bright and glo - rious rai - ment

My tongue a pen to praise the King With prais - es nev - er end - ing.
⁴Ride forth in glo - ry and in strength. And in Your glo - ry rid - ing,
 The scap - ter of Your right - eous hand Sus - tains Your right - eous king - dom.
 And that a - ro - ma made You glad To greet the roy - al wed - ding.
 And you shall serve Him all your days, With glad - ness you shall wor - ship.
 And all her brides - maids fol - low her ¹⁵With glad - ness and re - joic - ing.

²And You, the King, Are far more fair Than all the sons
 Be - cause of truth, Hu - mil - i - ty, And right - eous - ness
⁷You love the right And hate all sin - So God, Your God
⁹King's daugh - ters were A - mong the maids. At Your right hand
¹²A 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
 You con - quer all. And in Your rid - ing rich - ly
 A - noint - ed You And poured the oil of glad - ness
 Did stand the queen, The queen in gold of O - phir.
 En - treat you now; They bring to you pe - ti - tions.
 To see the King. So do not mourn or sor - row,

10 Up - on Your mouth and on Your lips. You have been blest for - ev - er;
 Your right hand teach - es awe - some things. 3 Your foes are pierced with ar - rows,
Be - yond the rank of all Your friends. 8 The spic - es of Your gar - ments
 10 O daugh - ter hear, in - cline your ear; So now for - get your peo - ple,
 13 A daugh - ter to the King is here And gold - en is her cloth - ing,
 16 To fill the place your fa - thers left Your chil - dren shall be princ - es,

12 You are the King and blest, For - ev - er blessed, a - men.
 And un - der You they fall, They fall be - neath Your feet.
Are cas - si - a and myrrh 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.
 17 And I will mag - ni - fy Your name for - ev - er - more.