

day un-til the Son of Man has ris-en from the dead.



Psalm 45 (44)

- My heart overflows with noble words. *
 To the king I address the song I have made. *
- 4. Your arrows are sharp—peoples *fall beneath* you—* in the heart of the foes of *the* **king**.

Glory be to the Father and *to the* **Son**, and to the Ho - *ly* **Spirit.**As it was in the beginning, is now and *ever* **shall be,** world without end. *A* - **men**.