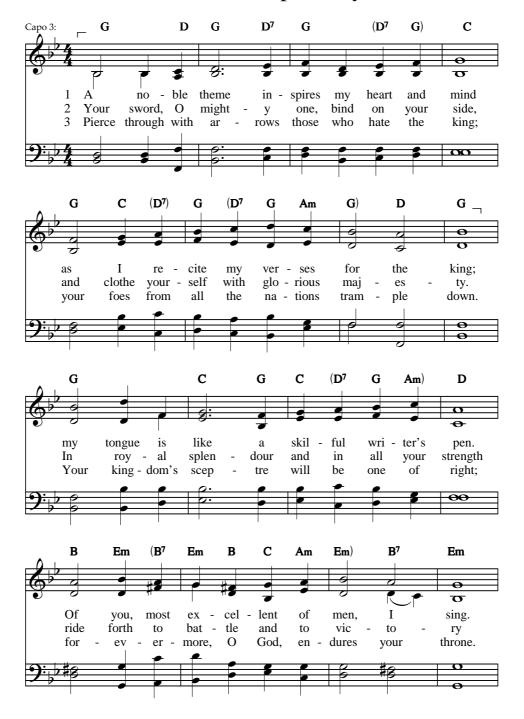
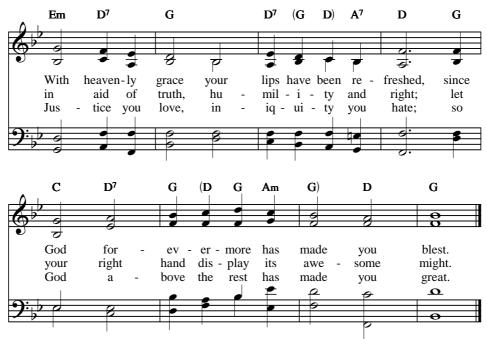
## 45 A noble theme inspires my heart



Text: Sing Psalms, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 Tune: John Wainwright, 1750

## A noble theme inspires my heart



- With oil of joy he has anointed you; with pleasant fragrance all your robes abound. From palaces adorned with ivory stringed instruments delight you with their sound. Among your women royal daughters stand, the king's own bride in gold at your right hand.
- O daughter, listen and give ear to me; forget your people and your father's house. See how your beauty has enthralled the king; give honour to your lord and royal spouse. People from Tyre will come with gifts to you, and wealthy folk your favour will pursue.
- All glorious is the princess in the court; her bridal gown with finest gold is wrought. She comes before the king in broidered robes; to you the maidens in her train are brought. With joy and gladness they are ushered in; they come into the palace of the king.
- Your sons will occupy your fathers' place, and you will make them princes in the land. Through all the generations still to come I will ensure your memory will stand; and therefore all the nations of the earth forevermore will celebrate your worth.