45A My Heart Doth Overflow



- 6. 6Thy royal throne, O God, For evermore shall stand; Eternal truth and justice wield The sceptre in Thy hand.
- 7. 7Since Thou art sinless found, The Lord, Thy God confessed, Anointeth Thee with perfect joy, Thou art supremely blest.
- 8. sThy garments breathe of myrrh And spices sweet and rare; Glad strains of heavenly music ring Throughout Thy palace fair.
- 9. 9Amid Thy glorious train King's daughters waiting stand, And fairest gems bedeck Thy bride, The queen at Thy right hand.

- 10. 10O Roy-al Bride, give heed, And to my words at-tend; For Christ the King for-sake the world And ev-'ry for-mer friend.
- 11. 11 Thy beau-ty and thy grace Shall then de-light the King; He on-ly is thy right-ful Lord, To Him thy wor-ship bring.
- 12. 12To thee, since thou art His, Great hon-or shall be shown; The rich shall bring their gifts to thee, Thy glo-ry they shall own.
- 13. 13 En-throned in roy-al state,
 All glo-rious thou shalt dwell,
 With gar-ments fair, in-wrought with gold,
 The Church He loy-eth well.
- 14. 14And they that hon-or thee Shall in thy train at-tend; 15And to the pal-ace of the King Shall joy-ful-ly as-cend.
- 15. 16O King of royal race, Thy sons of heavenly birth Thou wilt endown with kingly gifts As princes in the earth.
- 16. 17Thy Name shall be proclaimed Through all succeeding days, And all the nations of the earth Shall give Thee endless praise.