



- 4      1 My heart is stirring with a noble song; || let me recite what I have / fashioned for the / king;  
my tongue shall be the / pen of a / skilled / writer.
- 2 You are the / fairest of / men;  
grace flows from your lips, because / God has / blessed you for / ever.
- 4      7 Your throne, O God, endures for / ever and / ever,  
a scepter of righteousness is the scepter of your kingdom; || you love / righteousness and /  
hate in- / iquity.
- 8 Therefore God, your / God, has a- / nointed you  
with the oil of / gladness a- / bove your / fellows.
- 4      9 All your garments are fragrant with myrrh, / aloes, and / cassia,  
and the music of strings from ivory / palac-es / makes you / glad.
- 10 Kings' daughters stand among the / ladies of the / court;  
on your right hand is the queen, a- / dorned with the / gold of / Ophir.
- 4      Glory to the Father, and / to the / Son,  
and / to the / Ho-ly / Spirit:
- as it was in the be- / ginning, is / now,  
and / will be for- / ever. || A- / men.