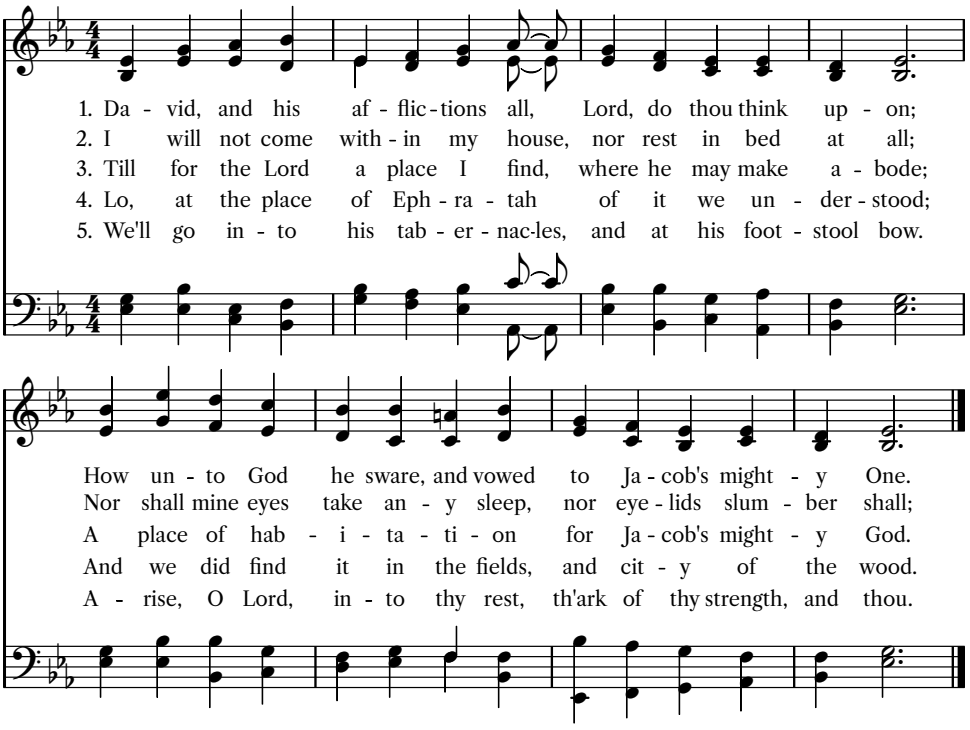
David, and His Afflictions All



6. O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness;
And let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulness.

7. For thine own servant David's sake,
do not deny thy grace:
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away the face.

8. The Lord in truth to David sware,
he will not turn from it,
I of thy body's fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.

9. My cov'nant if thy sons will keep,
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne.

10. For God of Zion hath made choice;
there he desires to dwell.
This is my rest, here still I'll stay;
for I do like it well.

11. Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor
with bread will satisfy.
Her priests I'll clothe with health; her saints
shall shout forth joyfully.

12. And there will I make David's horn
to bud forth pleasantly:
For him that mine anointed is
a lamp ordained have I.

13. As with a garment I will clothe
with shame his en'mies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear
upon him flourish shall.

DUNDEE C.M.
Scottish Psalter, 1650
Scottish Psalter (Edinburgh), 1615