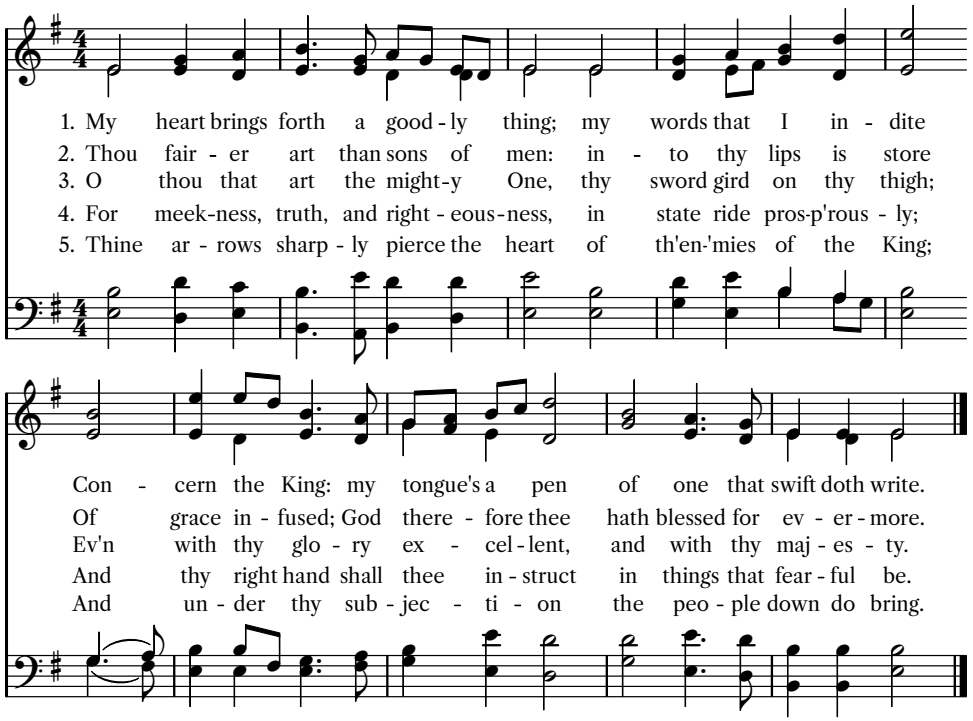
My Heart Brings Forth a Goodly Thing



6. For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might;
The sceptre of thy kingdom is
a sceptre that is right.

7. Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;
for God, thy God, most high,
Above thy fellows hath with th' oil
of joy anointed thee.

8. Of aloes, myrrh, and cassia,
a smell thy garments had,
Out of the iv'ry palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9. Among thy women hon'rable
kings' daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the queen
in gold of Ophir stand.

10. O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;
Likewise forget thy father's house,
and people that are thine.

11. Then of the King desired shall be
thy beauty veh'mently:
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship rev'rently.

12. The daughter there of Tyre shall be
with gifts and off'rings great:
Those of the people that are rich
thy favour shall entreat.

13. Behold, the daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And with embroideries of gold
her garments wrought have been.

14. She shall be brought unto the King
in robes with needle wrought;
Her fellow-virgins following
shall unto thee be brought.

15. They shall be brought with gladness great,
and mirth on ev'ry side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16. Instead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou may'st take,
And in all places of the earth
them noble princes make.

17. Thy name remembered I will make
through ages all to be:
The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

DETROIT C.M.
William Bradshaw, 1820