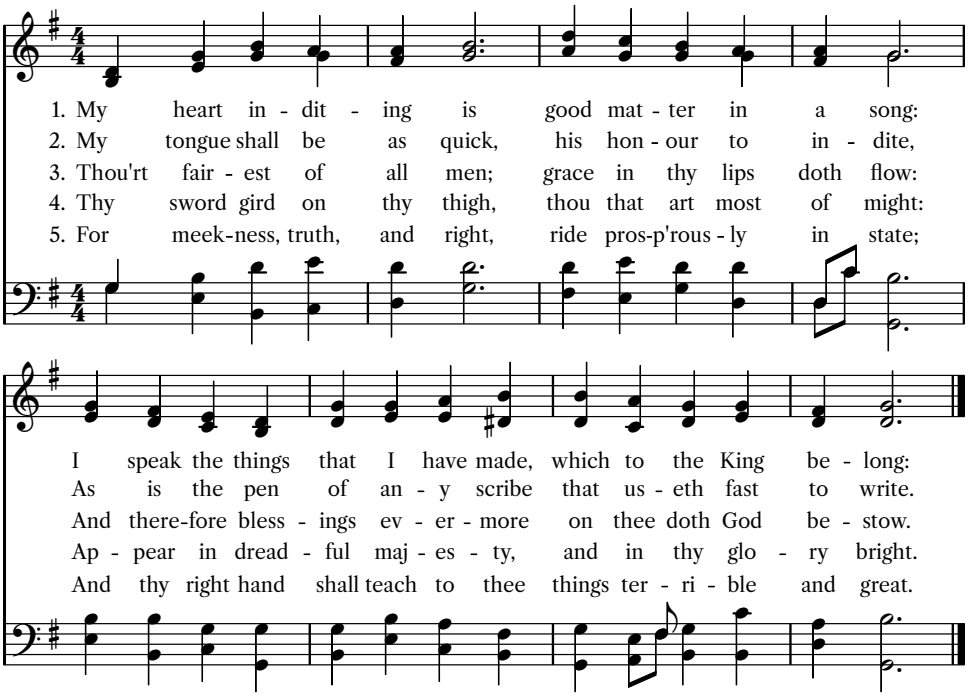
My Heart Inditing Is (Second Version)



6. Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King;
Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

7. Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
The sceptre of thy kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.

8. Thou lov'st right, and hat'st ill;
for God, thy God, most high,
Above thy fellows hath with th' oil
of joy anointed thee.

9. Of myrrh and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had,
Out of the iv'ry palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

10. And in thy glorious train
kings' daughters waiting stand;
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

11. O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and father's house most dear.

12. Thy beauty to the King
shall then delightful be:
And do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

13. The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.

14. The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And with embroideries of gold
her garments wrought have been.

15. She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought;
The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.

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

17. And in thy fathers' stead,
thy children thou may'st take,
And in all places of the earth
them noble princes make.

18. I will show forth thy name
to generations all:
Therefore the people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

ST. MICHAEL S.M.
William Crotch, 1836