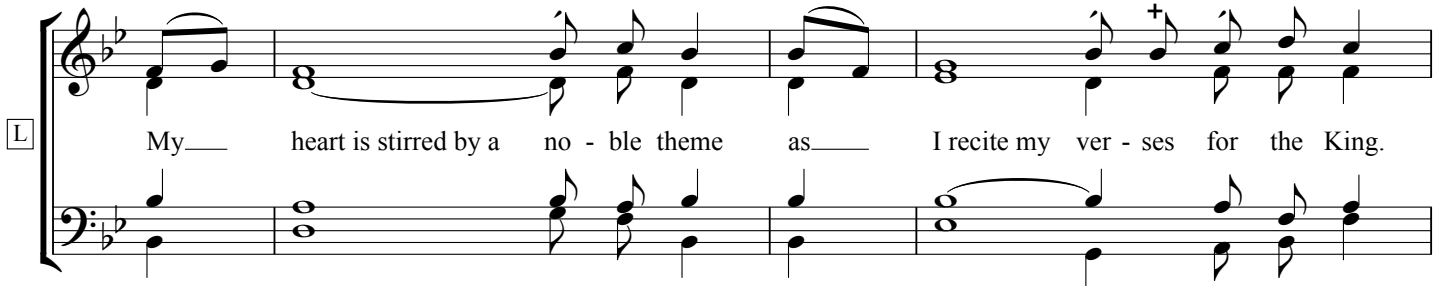


Psalm 45

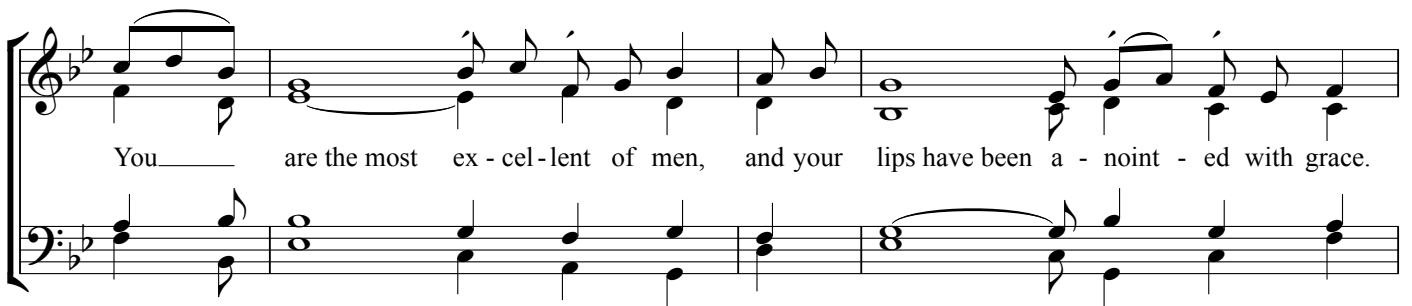
The Wittenberg Psalter

Chorale-Tone VIII
after *Veni Creator Spiritus*

L

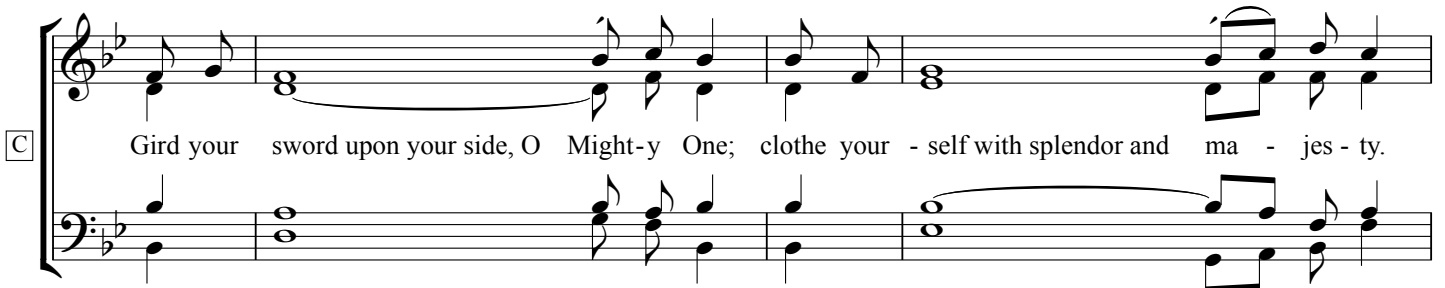


My heart is stirred by a noble theme as I recite my verses for the King.



You are the most excellent of men, and your lips have been anointed with grace.

C

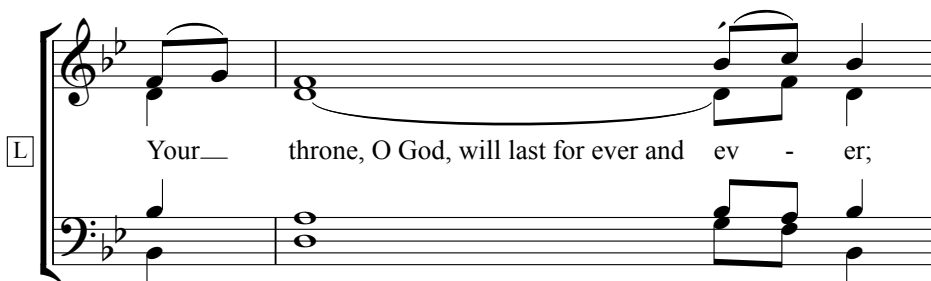


Gird your sword upon your side, O Mighty One; clothe yourself with splendor and majesty.

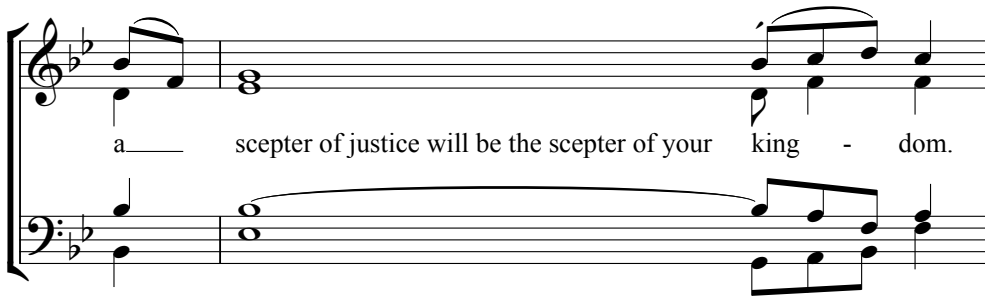


In your majesty ride forth victorious; let your right hand display awesome deeds.

L



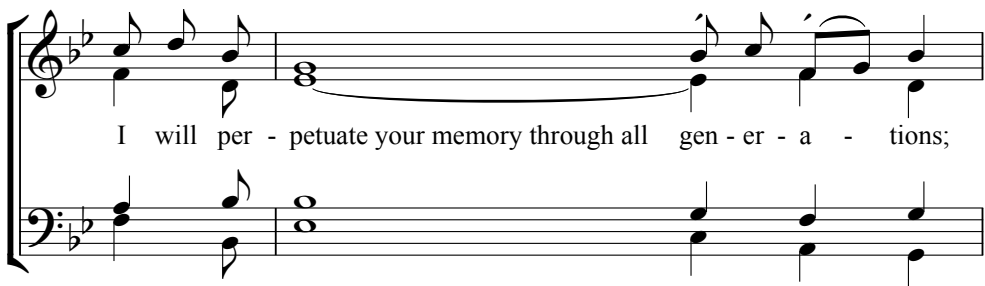
Your throne, O God, will last for ever and ever;



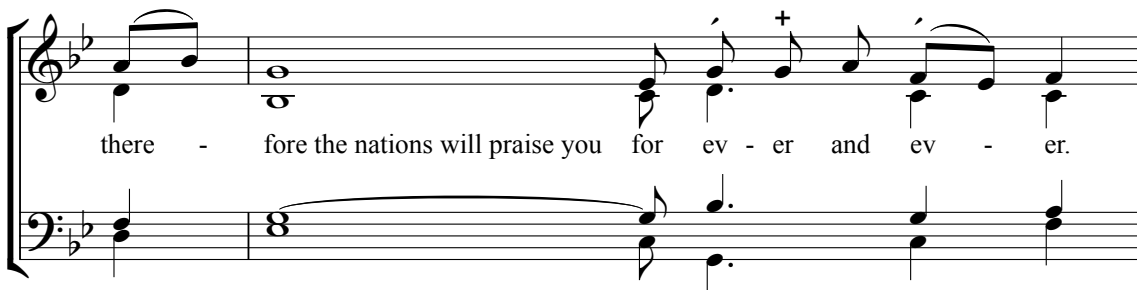
a — scepter of justice will be the scepter of your king - dom.



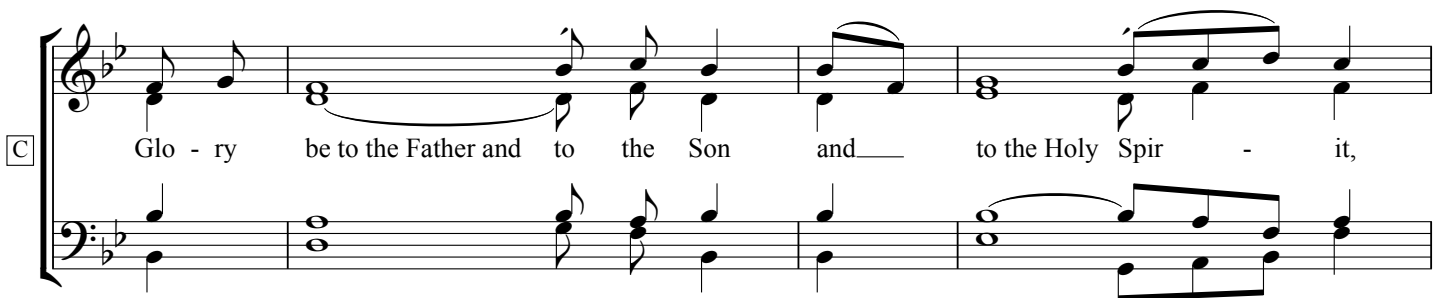
You love righteousness and hate wickedness; therefore God has anointed you with the oil of joy.



I will per - petuate your memory through all gen - er - a - tions;



there - fore the nations will praise you for ev - er and ev - er.



C Glo - ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir - it,



as — it was in the be - gin - ning, is — now, and will be for - ev - er. / A - men.