

Psalm 45

The Wittenberg Psalter

Chorale-Tone VIII
after *Veni Creator Spiritus*

L: My heart is stirred by a no - ble theme as I recite my ver - ses for the King.
You are the most ex - cel - lent of men, and your lips have been a - noint - ed with grace.

C: Gird your sword upon your side, O Might - y One;
clothe your - self with splendor and ma - jes - ty.

In your majesty ride forth vic - to - ri - ous - ly; let your right hand dis - play awe - some deeds.

L: Your throne, O God, will last for ever and ev - er;
a scepter of justice will be the scepter of your king - dom.

You love righteousness and hate wick - ed - ness;
there - fore 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.