

# My Heart Has Found a Ready Theme

Psalm 45

MEIN HERZ DICHTET EIN LIED MIT FLEIß (8 7. 8 7. 4 4 4 4 7. 8 7. 6 6)

Douglas Wilson, 2002

Heinrich Schütz, 1661

1. My heart has found a ready theme, A song  
 2. So gird Your sword upon Your thigh, O great  
 3. Your throne, O God, almighty God, Your throne  
 4. The spirit came from palaces Of  
 5. Your beauty shall the King desire, He is  
 6. And she is ushered to the King In bright

of sweet composing; My tongue a pen to  
 Lord and majestic! Ride forth in glory  
 is everlasting. The scepter of Your  
 vory worked and fashioned, And that aroma  
 your Lord and husband, And you shall serve Him  
 and glorious raiment And all her bridesmaids

praise the King With praises never ending.  
 and in strength. And in Your glory riding,  
 righteous hand Sustain Your righteous kingdom.  
 made You glad To greet the royal wedding.  
 all your days, With gladness you shall worship.  
 follow her With gladness and rejoicing.

And You, the King, Are far more fair Than all the sons  
 Be - cause of truth, Hu - mil - i - ty, And right - eous - ness  
*You love the right* And *hate all sin—* So God, *Your God*  
*King's daugh - ters were* A - mong the *maids.* At *Your right hand*  
 A gift from Tyre Her daugh - ter brings, And so the rich  
 And they shall come With - in the gates, The pa - lace gates,

Of mor - tal men, And grace Your God is pour - ing Up - on Your  
 You con - quer all. And in Your rid - ing rich - ly Your right hand  
*A - noint - ed You* And *poured the oil of glad - ness* Be - yond the  
*Did stand the queen,* *The queen in gold of O - phir.* O daugh - ter  
 En - treat you now; They bring to you pe - ti - tions. A daugh - ter  
 To see the King. So do not mourn or sor - row, To fill the

mouth and on Your lips. You have been blessed for - ev - er;  
 teach - es awe - some things. Your foes are pierced with ar - rows,  
*rank of all Your friends.* *The spic - es of Your gar - ments*  
*hear, in - cline your ear;* *So now for - get your peo - ple,*  
 to the King is here And gold - en is her cloth - ing,  
 place your fa - thers left Your chil - dren shall be princ - es,

You are the King and blessed, For - ev - er blessed, a - men.  
 And un - der You they fall, They fall be - neath Your feet.  
*Are cas - si - a and myrrh* And *al - oes deep and rich.*  
*For - get your fa - ther's house* And *take your bus - band's name.*  
 Em - broid - ered here with gold, Em - broid - ered now with care.  
 And I will mag - ni - fy Your name for - ev - er - more.