O LORD, Our King Rejoices
Psalm 21

1. O LORD, our king rejoices Because Your strength is great,
   And in salvation, voices Shall Your great strength relate.
   In goodness he is planted, What he desired
   You granted; You gave a crown of gold.

2. He asked for life, You gave it. He prayed for length of days,
   His glory stands, You save it. In majesty and praise.
   You blessed Your king forever And shall forsake
   Him never, His gladness now ascends.

3. Our king in God has trusted, Your mercy holds him fast.
   His enemies have lusted For blood— their hour is past.
   You take them with great burning, Your wrath is here
   Return ing And You destroy them all.

4. Their fruit shall all be taken, You shall destroy their seed.
   The harm they sought is shaken, Your wrath is wrath indeed.
   They turn to flee Your arrows, And face never
   Natural sorrows, We sing Your strength, O God.