

# O Lord how joyful is the king

The Whole Booke of Psalms (1621), Psalme 21

John BENNET (c. 1570-1614)

CANTVS

MEDIVS

TENOR  
or Playnsong

BASSVS

O Lord how joy ful is the king in thy strength and thy power?

O Lord how joy - ful is the king in thy strength and thy power?

O Lord how joy - ful is the king in thy strength and thy power?

O Lord how joy - ful is the king in thy strength and thy power:

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S. How vehe - ment - ly doth he re - joice in thee his Sa - vi - our? For thou hast gi - ven un - to him

A. How vehe - ment - ly doth he re - joice in thee his Sa - vi - our? For thou hast gi - ven un - to him

T. How vehe - ment - ly doth he re - joice in thee his Sa - vi - our? For thou hast gi - ven un - to him

B. How vehe - ment - ly doth he re - joice in thee his Sa - vi - our? For thou hast gi - ven un - to him

6

S. his god - ly hearts de - sire to him no - thing hast thou de - nide, of that he did re - quire.

A. his god - ly hearts de - sire to him no - thing hast thou de - nide, of that he did re - quire.

T. his god - ly hearts de - sire to him no - thing hast thou de - nide, of that he did re - quire.

B. his god - ly hearts de - sire to him no - thing hast thou de - nide, of that he did re - quire.

his god - ly hearts de - sire: to him no - thing hast thou de - nide, of that he did re - quire.

3. Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts  
and blessings manifold:  
And thou hast set upon his head  
a crown of perfect gold.  
4. And when he asked life of thee,  
thereof thou madest him sure,  
To have long life, jea such a life,  
as ever should endure.

5. Great is his glory by thy help  
thy benefits and aid:  
Great worship and great honour both  
thou hast upon him laid.  
6. Thou wilt give him felicity  
that never shall decay:  
And with thy cheerful countenance  
wilt comfort him alway.

7. For why? the King doth strongly trust  
in God for to prevail:  
Therefor his goodness and his grace,  
will not that he shall quail.  
8. But let thine enemies feel thy force,  
and those that thee withstand:  
Find out thy foes and let them feel  
the power of thy right hand.

9. And like an Oven burn them Lord,  
in fiery flame and fume:  
Thine anger shall destroy them all,  
and fire shell them consume.  
10. And thou wilt root out of the erath  
their fruit that shoul increase:  
And from the number of the flock  
their seed shall end and cease.

11. For why, much mischief did they muse  
against thy holy name:  
Yet did they fail and had no power  
for to perform the same.  
12. But as a mark thou shalt them set  
in a more open place:  
And charge thy bowstrings readily  
against thine enemies faces.

13. Be thou exalted Lord therefore,  
in thy strength every hour:  
So shall we sing right solemnly  
praising thy might and power.

Critical notes:

Text somewhat modernised.