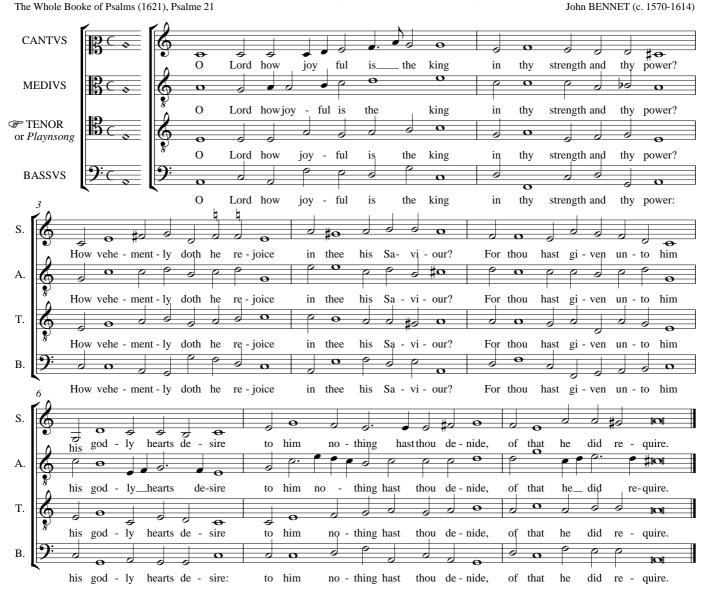
## O Lord how joyful is the king





- 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.