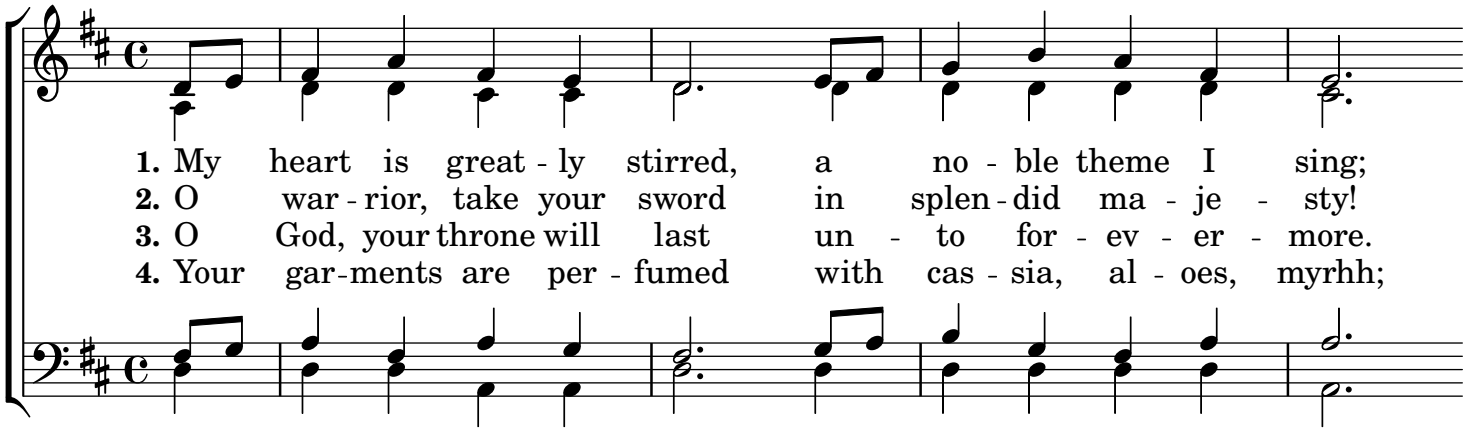
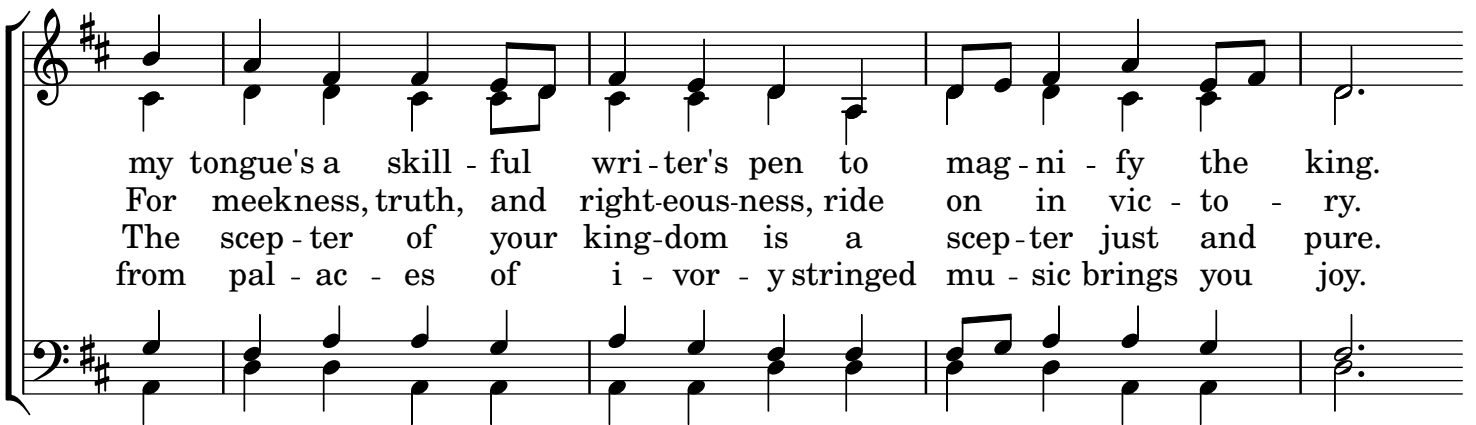


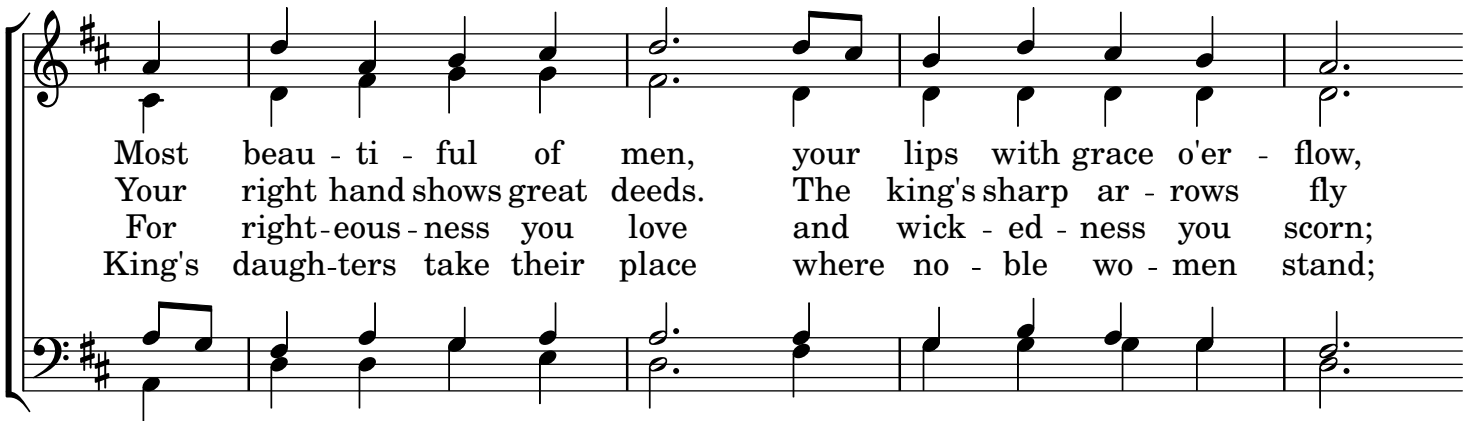
# My Heart is Greatly Stirred



1. My heart is great - ly stirred, a no - ble theme I sing;  
2. O war - rior, take your sword in splen - did ma - je - sty!  
3. O God, your throne will last un - to for - ev - er - more.  
4. Your gar - ments are per - fumed with cas - sia, al - oes, myrrh;



my tongue's a skill - ful wri - ter's pen to mag - ni - fy the king.  
For meekness, truth, and right - eous - ness, ride on in vic - to - ry.  
The scep - ter of your king - dom is a scep - ter just and pure.  
from pal - ac - es of i - vor - y stringed mu - sic brings you joy.



Most beau - ti - ful of men, your lips with grace o'er - flow,  
Your right hand shows great deeds. The king's sharp ar - rows fly  
For right - eous - ness you love and wick - ed - ness you scorn;  
King's daugh - ters take their place where no - ble wo - men stand;



so God for - ev - er fa - vors you, his bless - ing he be - stowed.  
and pierce the hearts of all your foes. Be - neath you peo - ples lie.  
so God, your God, a - bove your peers poured o'er you oil of joy.  
the queen, ar - rayed in O - phir gold, is there at your right hand.

5. O daugh-ter, lend your ear and lis - ten to my call:  
 6. Tyre's daugh-ter comes to you, a cost - ly gift has brought;  
 7. In her em - broi-dered gown she's ta - ken to the king;  
 8. Then in your fa - ther's place your chil - dren all will stand,

put out of mind your fa - ther's house, for - get your peo - ple all.  
 the wealth-y peo - ple of the land your fa - vor now have sought.  
 her maid-en friends are brought to you, com - pan - ions fol - low - ing.  
 and you will make them prin - ces then to rule throughout the land.

Your beau - ty then the king with great de - light will see;  
 The roy - al prin - cess waits, most glo - rious to be - hold,  
 With glad - ness they are led, as peo - ple cel - e - brate;  
 I'll cause in ev - 'ry age your name to be re - nowned,

be - casue he is your Lord, bow down be - fore him rev - rent - ly.  
 and wo - ven all throughout her gown are threads of pre - cious gold.  
 they all approach the king with joy with - in his pal - ace gate.  
 and there - fore peo - ples ev - er - more your prais - es will re - sound.