

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. The king shall joy in thy strength, O LORD; and in thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoice!²Thou hast given him his heart's desire, and hast not withholden the request of his lips. Selah.³For thou preventest him with the blessings of goodness: thou settest a crown of pure gold on his head.⁴He asked life of thee, and thou gavest it him, even length of days for ever and ever.⁵His glory is great in thy salvation: honour and majesty hast thou laid upon him.⁶For thou hast made him most blessed for ever: thou hast made him exceeding glad with thy countenance.⁷For the king trusteth in the LORD, and through the mercy of the most High he shall not be moved.⁸Thine hand shall find out all thine enemies: thy right hand shall find out those that hate thee.⁹Thou shalt make them as a fiery oven in the time of thine anger: the LORD shall swallow them up in his wrath, and the fire shall devour them.¹⁰Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the earth, and their seed from among the children of men.¹¹For they intended evil against thee: they imagined a mischievous device, which they are not able to perform.¹²Therefore shalt thou make them turn their back, when thou shalt make ready thine arrows upon thy strings against the face of them.¹³Be thou exalted, LORD, in thine own strength: so will we sing and praise thy power.

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