Psalm 21

**Domine, in virtute tua**

**tone VI**

1. THE King shall rejoice in thy strength, O Lord: exceeding glad shall he be of thy salvation.
2. Thou hast given him his heart's desire, and hath not denied him the request of his lips. 3. For thou shalt prevent him with the blessings of goodness; and shalt set a crown of pure gold upon his head.

4. He asked life of thee, and thou gavest him a long life: even for ever and ever. 5. His honour is great in thy salvation: glory and great worship shall thou lay upon him. 6. For thou shalt give him everlasting felicity: and make him glad with the joy of thy countenance.

7. And why? because the King putteth his trust in the Lord: and in the mercy of the most Highest he shall not miscarry. 8. All thine enemies shall feel thine hand: thy right hand shall find out them that hate thee. 9. Thou shalt make them like a fiery oven in time of thy wrath: the Lord shall destroy them in his displeasure, and the fire shall consume them. 10. Their fruit shalt thou root out of
the earth: and their seed from among the children of men. 11. For they intended mischief against thee: and imagin-ed such a device as they are not able to perform. 12. Therefore shalt thou put them to flight: and the strings of thy bow shalt thou make ready against the faces of them. 13. Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own strength: so we will sing, and praise thy power. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost: As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen