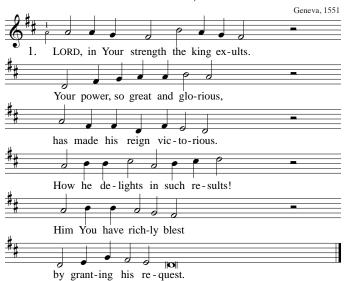
PSALM 21



For the director of music. A psalm of David.



- 2. No favour You from him withhold; with blessings You surround him. With glory You have crowned him yes, with a crown of purest gold. He asked for life, and see: You gave it endlessly.
- 3. Great is his glorious majesty through triumphs that You granted. To him You have presented gifts that endure eternally. Joy in Your presence, LORD, is his supreme reward.

- 4. Our *king trusts* in the *LORD a*lone, who *never will forsake* him. Nothing will ever shake him, for *God His* love to *him has* shown. He *knows he* can rely on *help from* God Most High.
- 5. O king, your enemies are doomed. Your hand will overpower them, and fire will soon devour them, for, by God's blazing wrath consumed, those who oppress the just will turn to ash and dust.
- 6. Their offspring, too, you will destroy and from among the nations blot out their generations.

 Whatever schemes they may employ, whatever evil deed, your foes will not succeed.
- 7. When you, O king, your arrows aim, those who for war assemble will flee in fear and stumble.

 LORD, be exalted in the fame of Your victorious might.

 We praise it day and night.