

Psalm 21

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To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

¹ **T**HE king shall joy in thy strength, O LORD; and in thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoice!

² Thou hast given him his heart's desire, and hast not withholden the request of his lips. Selah.

³ For thou preventest him with the blessings of goodness: thou settest a crown of pure gold on his head.

⁴ He asked life of thee, *and* thou gavest *it* him, *even* length of days for ever and ever.

⁵ His glory *is* great in thy salvation: honour and majesty hast thou laid upon him.

⁶ For thou hast made him most blessed for ever: thou hast made him exceeding glad with thy countenance.

⁷ For the king trusteth in the LORD, and through the mercy of the most High he shall not be moved.

⁸ Thine hand shall find out all thine enemies: thy right hand shall find out those that hate thee.

⁹ Thou 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.

¹⁰ Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the earth, and their

seed from among the children of men.

¹¹ For they intended evil against thee: they imagined a mischievous device, *which* they are not able *to perform*.

¹² Therefore shalt thou make them turn their back, *when* thou shalt make ready *thine arrows* upon thy strings against the face of them.

¹³ Be thou exalted, LORD, in thine own strength: *so* will we sing and praise thy power.