

Psalm 149

4. ⁴The Lord's pleasure is,
In them that are his,
not willing to start,
But all means do seek,
To succour the meek,
and humble in heart.
5. ⁵The saints more and less,
His praise shall express,
as is good and right:
Rejoicing, I say,
Both now and for aye,
in their beds at night.
6. ⁶Their throat shall brast¹ out
In every route,
in praise of their Lord:
And as men most bold,
In hand shall they hold
a two-edged sword.
7. ⁷Avenged to be
In every degree,
the heathen upon:
And for to reprove,
As them doth behove,
the people each one:
8. ⁸To bind strange kings fast
In chains that will last:
their nobles also.
In hard iron bands,
As well feet as hands,
to their grief and woe.
9. ⁹That they may indeed
Give sentence with speed
on them to their pain,
As is writ.² Always
Such honour and praise,
his saints shall obtain.

¹ To burst, break.

² Written.