Psalm 21

4. 7 For why? The king doth strongly trust in God for to prevail:
   Therefore his goodness and his grace will not that he shall quale.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force, and those that thee withstand:
   Find out thy foes, and let them feel the power of thy right hand.

5. 9 And like an oven burn them Lord, in fiery flame and fume.
   Thine anger shall destroy them all, and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou wilt root out of the earth their fruit that should increase:
   And from the number of thy folk their seed shall end and cease.

6. 11 For why? Much mischief did they muse, against thine holy name.
   Yet did they fail and had no power, for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set, in a most open place:
   And charge thy bowstrings readily against thine enemy’s face.

7. 13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore in thy strength every hour.
   So shall we sing right solemnly, praising thy might and power.