

# My Heart Does Overflow

1. My heart does o - ver - flow, a good - ly theme is mine;  
 2. Now gird you with your sword, O strong and might - y One,  
 3. Your strength shall o - ver - come all those that hate the King,  
 4. Since you were sin - less found, the Lord, by you con - fessed,  
 5. A - mid your glo - rious train kings' daugh - ters wait - ing stand,

my ea - ger tongue with joy - ful song does praise the King di - vine.  
 in splen - did maj - es - ty ar - rayed, more glo - rious than the sun.  
 and un - der your do - min - ion strong the na - tions you shall bring.  
 a - noint - ed you with per - fect joy— you are su - preme - ly blessed.  
 and fair - est gems be - deck your bride, the queen at your right hand.

Su - preme - ly fair you are, your lips with grace o'er - flow;  
 Tri - um - phant - ly ride forth for meek - ness, truth, and right;  
 Your roy - al throne, O God, for - ev - er - more shall stand;  
 Your gar - ments breathe of myrrh and spic - es sweet and rare;  
 O roy - al bride, give heed, and to my words at - tend;

his rich - est bless - ings ev - er - more does God on you be - stow.  
 your arm shall gain the vic - to - ry in won - drous deeds of might.  
 e - ter - nal truth and jus - tice wield the scep - ter in your hand.  
 glad strains of heav'n - ly mu - sic ring through - out your pal - ace fair.  
 for Christ, the King, for - sake the world and ev - 'ry for - mer friend.