

60. Psalm 45:10 Listen, My Daughter (Shimi Bat)

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Lis-ten, my daugh-ter, so you may hear: Let go of the
Joy-ous the maid-ens 'round here, at guard o-ver your



peo-ple who poi-son your ear. A-bide in the pre-sence of Yah-weh, your
beaut-y un-taint-ed, un-marred. Your name will they cher-ish, both far, far and



king. As I de-light with-in sight of this rare, lov-ely thing. CHO: Bow you down, dear-est
wide as they all hail my sweet daugh-ter dear here by my side.



daugh-ter, to the Prince you a-dore! Man-y great trea-sures re-side through his door. As a



gift for the prin-cess, a shi-ning of grace! May your sis-ters out-side seek the light of your face.



For-ev-er they'll talk of this prin-cess so fine and for-ev-er they'll



praise you, you daught-er of mine.