

# Psalm 110

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A Psalm of David.

<sup>1</sup> THE LORD said unto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

<sup>2</sup> The LORD shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

<sup>3</sup> Thy people *shall be* willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning: thou hast the dew of thy youth.

<sup>4</sup> The LORD hath sworn, and will not repent, Thou *art* a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.

<sup>5</sup> The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

<sup>6</sup> He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill *the places* with the dead bodies; he shall wound the heads over many countries.

<sup>7</sup> He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up the head.