

¹A Psalm of David. The LORD said unto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.²The LORD shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.³Thy 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.⁴The LORD hath sworn, and will not repent, Thou art a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.⁵The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.⁶He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill the places with the dead bodies; he shall wound the heads over many countries.⁷He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up the head.