

Book of Psalms Chapter 110

19_PSA_110_01 A Psalm of David. The LORD said unto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

19_PSA_110_02 The LORD shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

19_PSA_110_03 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.

19_PSA_110_04 The LORD hath sworn, and will not repent, Thou [art] a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.

19_PSA_110_05 The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

19_PSA_110_06 He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill [the places] with the dead bodies; he shall wound the heads over many countries.

19_PSA_110_07 He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up the head.