


*The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand,
until I make thine enemies thy footstool. Psalm 110:1*

PSALM 110

Irish Psalter, 1898

LORD OF MIGHT 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.


Arthur Page, b. 1846




1. Un - to my Lord Je - ho - vah said, "At my right hand I throne thee,
2. Thy saints, to greet thy day of might, In ho - ly rai - ment mus - ter;
3. The Lord at thy right hand shall bring On rul - ers des - o - la - tion;



Till at thy feet, in tri - umph laid, Thy foes their rul - er
As dew - drops in the morn - ing light Thy youths a - round thee
The Lord shall smite each hea - then king, And judge each reb - el



own thee." From Zi - on shall Je - ho - vah send Thy scep - ter, till be -
clus - ter. Je - ho - vah sware and made de - cree, "Thou, King of Right - eous -
na - tion. He, swift - ly march - ing in his wrath, Shall quaff the brook up -



fore thee bend The knees of proud re - bel - lion.
ness, shalt be A roy - al Priest for ev - er."
on his path, And lift his head in glo - ry. A - MEN.