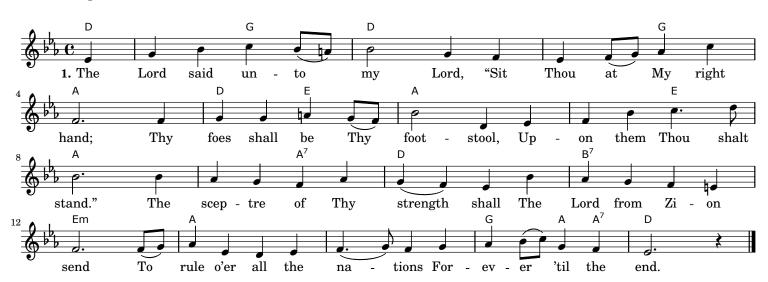
The Lord said unto my Lord Praise of the Lord — His Victory and Exaltation

(Guitar: Capo 1)



- 2. A voluntary offering, The young ones are to Thee; In consecration's splendor How beautiful to see! For as the dew of morning Refreshes all the land— The young ones given to Thee Are precious in Thy hand.
- 3. The Lord hath sworn forever And never will turn back, "Thou art a priest forever, As was Melchizedek." Oh, Thou hast no beginning Of days; of life: no end! And on Thine intercession We ever do depend.

4. The Lord is at Thy right hand And in His day of wrath He'll strike through rulers, judging The nations in His path.
While riding on to triumph He'll drink of us, the stream, His head uplifted, strengthened, The whole earth to redeem.

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5. Oh Lord, Thou art ascended To God's right hand to sit; As Head o'er all things, to Thee God doth Thy foes commit. Our King—for us Thou reignest, Our Priest—we are supplied, Our all we give unto Thee, Thou Conqueror glorified.