The Lord said unto my Lord

Praise of the Lord — His Victory and Exaltation

1102

(Guitar: Capo 1)

D	G	D	G
1. The	Lord said un - to	my Lord, "Sit Thou at	t My right
Α	D E	Α	E
hand;	Thy foes shall be	Thy foot - stool, Up	o - on them Thou shalt
Α	A ⁷	D	B ⁷
stand."	The scep - tre of	Thy strength shall	l The Lord from Zi - on
Em	Α	G	A A ⁷ D
send	To rule o'er all the na	- tions For-ev - er 't	il the end.

2. A voluntary offering, 4. The Lord is at Thy right hand The young ones are to Thee; And in His day of wrath In consecration's splendor He'll strike through rulers, judging How beautiful to see! The nations in His path. For as the dew of morning While riding on to triumph Refreshes all the land— He'll drink of us, the stream, The young ones given to Thee His head uplifted, strengthened, The whole earth to redeem. Are precious in Thy hand. 3. The Lord hath sworn forever 5. Oh Lord, Thou art ascended And never will turn back, To God's right hand to sit: "Thou art a priest forever, As Head o'er all things, to Thee As was Melchizedek." God doth Thy foes commit. Oh, Thou hast no beginning Our King-for us Thou reignest, Of days; of life: no end! Our Priest—we are supplied, And on Thine intercession Our all we give unto Thee, We ever do depend. Thou Conqueror glorified.