

# Psalm 110

"The Lord most high"

Text by William Kethe

Harmonised by  
David Peebles

1. The Lord most high, un - to my Lord thus spoke: Sit thou now down, and rest at my right hand,  
2. The scep - ter of thy re - gal pow'r and might, From Zi - on shall the Lord send and dis - close:  
3. Thy peo - ple shall come wil - ling - ly to thee, What time thine host in ho - ly beau - ty show:

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Un - til that I, thine en - e - mies do make, A stool to be, where - on thy feet may stand.  
Be thou there - fore the ru - ler in the fight, And in the midst of all thy mor - tal foes.  
The youth that of thy womb do spring shall be Com - par - ed like un - to the mor - ning dew.