Refrain:  The Lord is king and has put on glorious apparel.

1  The Lord said to my lord, 'Sit at my right hand, ✤

until I make your enemies your footstool.'

2  May the Lord stretch forth the sceptre of your power; ✤

rule from Zion in the midst of your enemies.

3  ‘Noble are you on this day of your birth; ✤

on the holy mountain, from the womb of the dawn

the dew of your new birth is upon you.’ [R]

4  The Lord has sworn and will not retract: ✤

‘You are a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.’

5  The king at your right hand, O Lord, ✤

shall smite down kings in the day of his wrath. [R]

6  In all his majesty, he shall judge among the nations, ✤

smiting heads over all the wide earth.

7  He shall drink from the brook beside the way; ✤

therefore shall he lift high his head.

Refrain:  The Lord is king and has put on glorious apparel.

Lord Jesus, divine Son and eternal priest,

inspire us with the confidence of your final conquest of evil,

and grant that daily on our way

we may drink of the brook of your eternal life

and so find courage against all adversities;

for your mercy’s sake.