



Ketouvim (hagiographes) - Psaumes

Chapter 110

- 110,1 A Psalm of David. The Lord saith unto my lord: 'Sit thou at My right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.'
- 110,2 The rod of Thy strength the Lord will send out of Zion: 'Rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.'
- 110,3 Thy people offer themselves willingly in the day of thy warfare; in adornments of holiness, from the womb of the dawn, thine is the dew of thy youth.
- 110,4 The Lord hath sworn, and will not repent: 'Thou art a priest for ever after the manner of Melchizedek.'
- 110,5 The Lord at thy right hand doth crush kings in the day of His wrath.
- 110,6 He will judge among the nations; He filleth it with dead bodies, He crusheth the head over a wide land.
- 110,7 He will drink of the brook in the way; therefore will he lift up the head.