

The LORD said to my Lord:

 "Sit at my right hand
till I make your enemies your footstool."

The scepter of your power the LORD

 will stretch forth from Zion:
"Rule in the midst of your enemies."

"Yours is princely power

 in the day of your birth, in holy splendor;
before the daystar, like the dew, I have begotten you."

The LORD has sworn, and he will not repent:
"You are a priest forever,

according to the order of Melchizedek."

