

The Lord Unto My Lord Thus Said
by Charles Wesley

1 THE Lord unto my Lord thus said,
Rule thou of right enthroned,
Till, all thy foes thy footstool made,
Thou by the earth art owned.
The Lord from Zion forth shall send
Thy sceptre, till to thee shall bend
The foes that gather round thee.

2 Thy people in thy day of might
Shall willingly confess thee:
They, numerous as at morning light
The drops of dew, shall bless thee.
In holiness arrayed, shall they
With strength of youth their King obey; -
Their king a Priest for ever.

3 The Lord in His great wrath shall bring
On princes desolation:
He shall destroy each idol-king,
And visit every nation.
He shall, on his victorious way,
Drink of the brook, then rise to sway
The earth and heaven for ever.