110 LIFT UP THE HEAD

(G7-Cm7-C7)		(G7-Cm	7-C7)	(G7-Cm7-C7)
The LORD said	unto my Lo	rd, Sit tl	hou at my rig	ht hand,
D7	C7		7-Cm7-C7)X2	
Until I make thi	ne enemie	s thy foo	tstool.	
(G7-Cm7-C7)		(G7-Cm		(G7-Cm7-C7)
The LORD shall	send the re	od of thy	y strength ou	t of Zion:
D7	C7	•	(G7-Cm7-C7	
Rule thou in the	e midst of t	hine ene	•	,
D7	C7			27
Thy people shal			day of thy po	wer,
D7	C7	D7		C7
In the beauties				e morning:
	C7	•	7-C7)X2	
Thou hast the d	ew of thy y	outh.		
(65 65 65)	(CE CE	(F)	(65, 65	CE)
(G7-Cm7-C7)	•	-	•	L/J
The LORD hath	sworn, and		_	(0= 0 = 0=)***
D7 C7	- 0	D7	C7	(G7-Cm7-C7)X2
Thou art a pries				
(G7-Cm7-C7)	•	7-Cm7-		(G7-Cm7-C7)
The Lord at thy				
D7	C7 D7		C7	(G7-Cm7-C7)X2
In the day of his	s wrath. He	shall ju	dge among tl	ne heathen,
D7	C7 D7		С7	
He shall fill the			_	
D7	C7	D7	C7	
He shall wound	_		_	<u> </u>
D7	C7		(G7-Cm7-C7)	
He shall drink o	_		• •	7 . 2
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D7	C7	(G7	7-Cm7-C7)X2	
Therefore shall	he lift up t	he head		