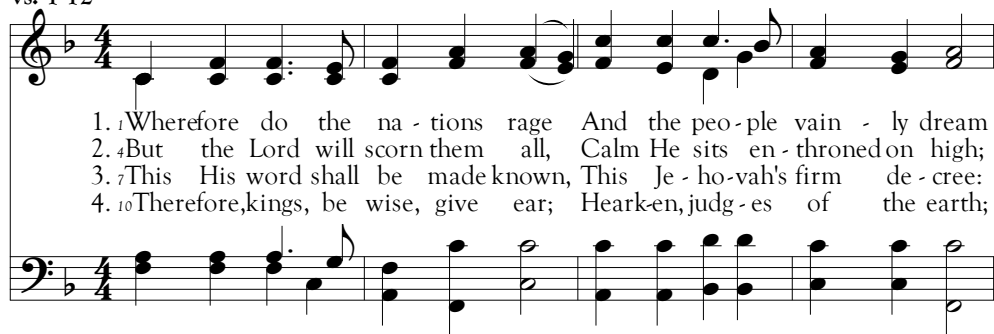


2A Wherefore Do The Nations Rage

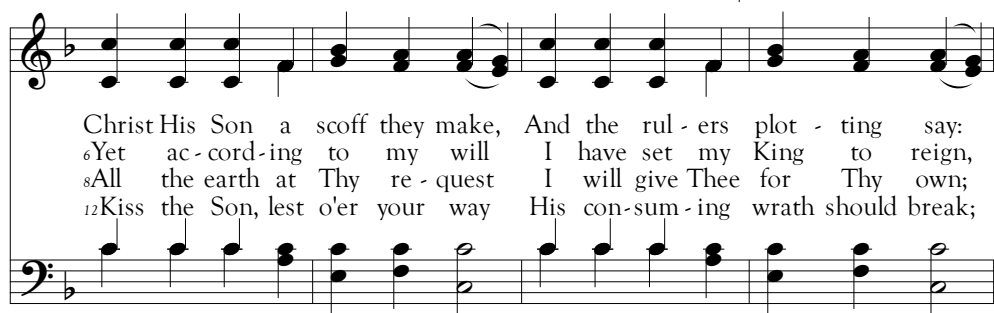
vs. 1-12



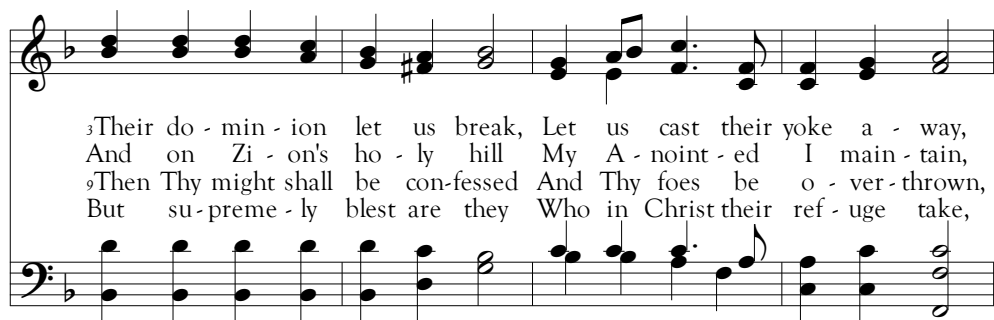
1. ¹Wherefore do the na - tions rage And the peo - ple vain - ly dream
 2. ⁴But the Lord will scorn them all, Calm He sits en - throned on high;
 3. ⁷This His word shall be made known, This Je - ho - vah's firm de - cree:
 4. ¹⁰Therefore, kings, be wise, give ear; Hearken, judg - es of the earth;



²That in tri - umph they can wage War a - gainst the King su - preme?
⁵Soon His wrath will on them fall, Sore dis - pleased He will re - ply:
 Thou art my be - lov - ed Son, Yea, I have be - got - ten Thee.
¹¹Learn to serve the Lord with fear, Min - gle tremb - ling with your mirth.



Christ His Son a scoff they make, And the rul - ers plot - ting say:
⁶Yet ac - cord - ing to my will I have set my King to reign,
⁸All the earth at Thy re - quest I will give Thee for Thy own;
¹²Kiss the Son, lest o'er your way His con - sum - ing wrath should break;



³Their do - min - ion let us break, Let us cast their yoke a - way,
 And on Zi - on's ho - ly hill My A - noint - ed I main - tain,
⁹Then Thy might shall be con - fessed And Thy foes be o - ver - thrown,
 But su - preme - ly blest are they Who in Christ their ref - uge take,

Their do - min - ion let us break, Let us cast their yoke a - way.
 And on Zi - on's ho - ly hill, My A - noint - ed I main - tain.
 Then Thy might shall be con - fessed And Thy foes be o - ver - thrown.
 But su - preme - ly blest are they Who in Christ their ref - uge take.