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The Kingship of Jesus Christ

PSALM 2 78

HERALD ANGELS

Arranged from Mendelssohn

1 Where-fore do the na-tions rage And the peo - ple vain-ly dream That in tri-umph

they can wage War a-against the King su-preme? Christ His Son a scoff they make,

And the rul - ers plot-ting say: Their do-min-ion let us break, Let us cast their

yoke a - way, Their do-min-ion let us break, Let us cast their yoke a - way.

2 But the Lord will scorn them all,
Calm He sits enthroned on high;
Soon His wrath will on them fall,
Sore displeased He will reply:
Yet according to My will
I have set My King to reign,
And on Zion's holy hill
My Anointed I maintain.

3 This His word shall be made known,
This Jehovah's firm decree:
Thou art My beloved Son,
Yea, I have begotten Thee.

All the earth at Thy request
I will give Thee for Thy own;
Then Thy might shall be confessed
And Thy foes be overthrown.

4 Therefore, kings, be wise, give ear;
Hearken, judges of the earth;
Learn to serve the Lord with fear,
Mingle trembling with your mirth.
Kiss the Son, lest o'er your way
His consuming wrath should break;
But supremely blest are they
Who in Christ their refuge take.