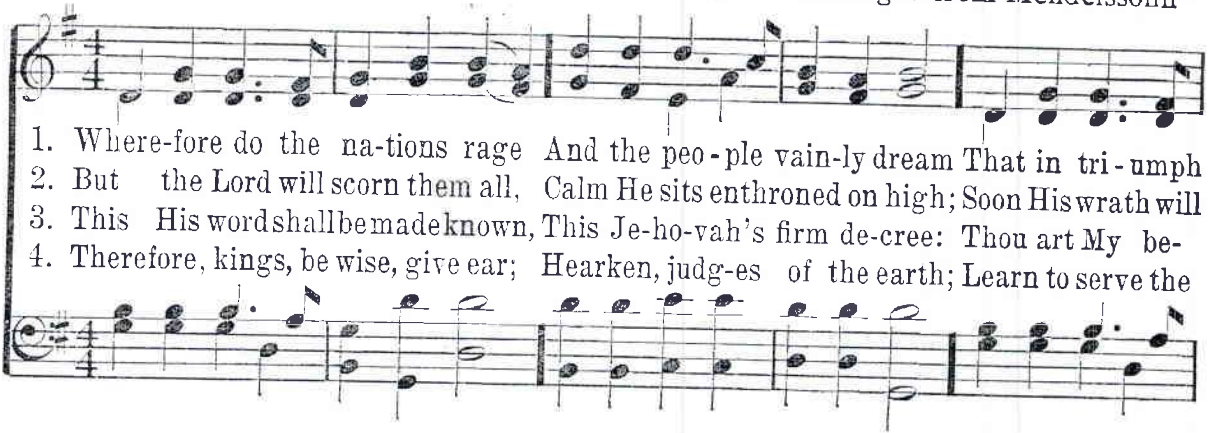


The Kingship of Jesus Christ

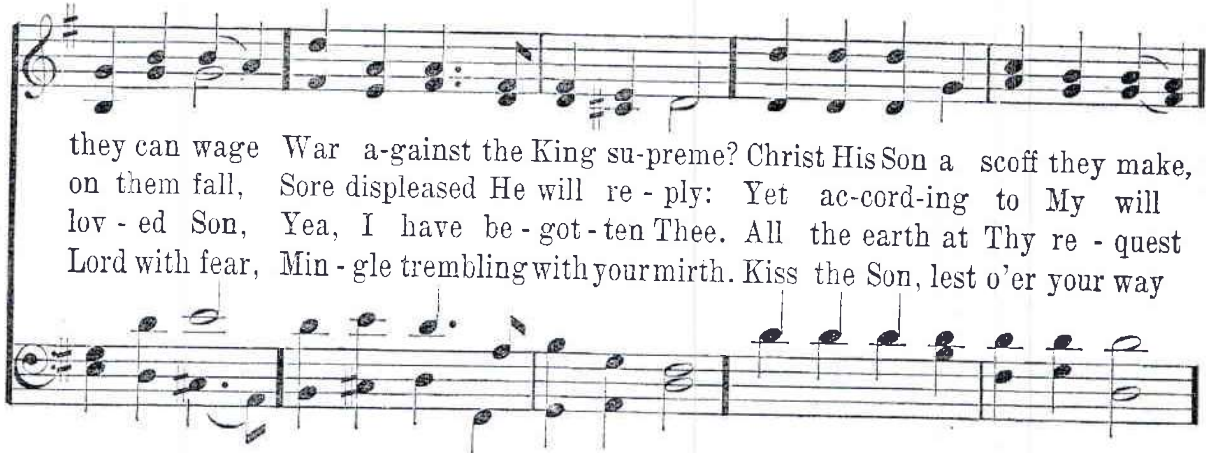
PSALM 2 7s

HERALD ANGELS

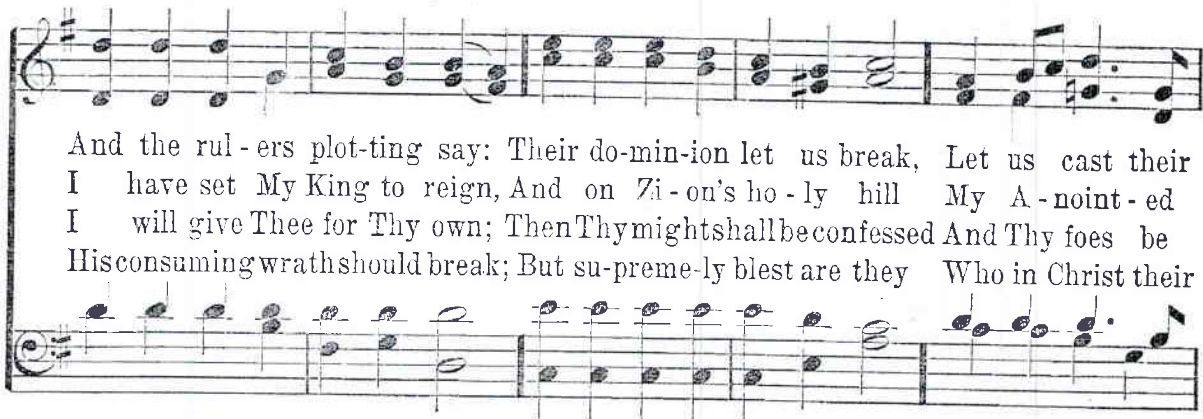
Arranged from Mendelssohn



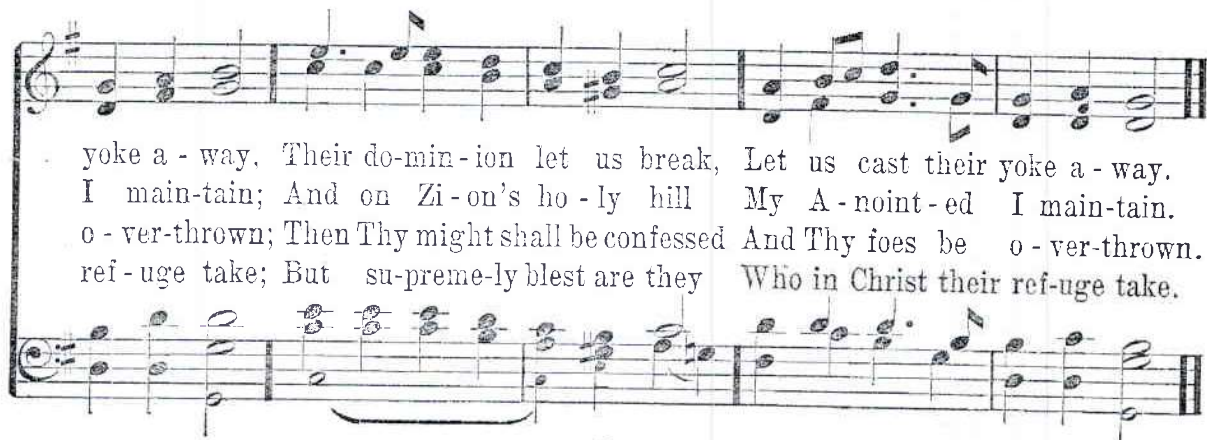
1. Where-fore do the na-tions rage And the peo-ple vain-ly dream That in tri-umph
2. But the Lord will scorn them all, Calm He sits enthroned on high; Soon His wrath will
3. This His word shall be made known, This Je-ho-vah's firm de-cree: Thou art My be-
4. Therefore, kings, be wise, give ear; Harken, judg-es of the earth; Learn to serve the



they can wage War a-against the King su-preme? Christ His Son a scoff they make,
on them fall, Sore displeas-ed He will re-ply: Yet ac-cord-ing to My will
lov-ed Son, Yea, I have be-got-ten Thee. All the earth at Thy re-quest
Lord with fear, Min-gle trem-bling with your mirth. Kiss the Son, lest o'er your way



And the rul-ers plot-ting say: Their do-min-ion let us break, Let us cast their
I have set My King to reign, And on Zi-on's ho-ly hill My A-noint-ed
I will give Thee for Thy own; Then Thy might shall be confessed And Thy foes be
His con-suming wrath should break; But su-preme-ly blest are they Who in Christ their



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