

# 3 Wherefore Do the Nations Rage?

PSALM 2 7s

HERALD ANGELS Arranged from Mendelssohn

1 Where-fore do the nations rage And the peo-ple vainly dream That in triumph

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 displeas'd 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.