

# Wherefore Do the Nations Rage



1 Where - fore do the na - tions rage and the peo - ple vain - ly dream  
2 But the Lord will scorn them all; calm, he sits en - throned on high.  
3 My LORD speaks, "You are my Son; yes, I have be - got - ten you.  
4 There - fore, rul - ers, kings, come near, lis - ten to God's ho - ly word.



that in tri - umph they can wage war a - gainst the LORD su - preme?  
Soon his wrath will on them fall; an - gered, he will then re - ply,  
I will give you ev - ery one of the na - tions as your due.  
Come with rev - erence, come with fear. Kiss the Son and serve the LORD,



His A - noint - ed they de - ride, and the rul - ers, plot - ting, say,  
"Yet ac - cord - ing to my will I have set my King to reign,  
From your rule, now let them learn: break them with an i - ron rod,  
lest his an - ger quick - ly flame and you per - ish in your way.



"Their do - min - ion be de - fied, let us cast their bonds a - way."  
and on Zi - on's ho - ly hill my A - noint - ed I main - tain."  
dash them like a pot - ter's urn, crush those en - e - mies of God."  
All are blest who trust in him; yes, su - preme - ly blest are they.

Text: Psalm 2; vers. *Psalter*, 1912, alt.  
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