

# Psalm 2

## LANCASHIRE. 7.6.7.6.D.

Abner Jones, 1860, alt., and Daniel Bearden, 2022

Henry Thomas Smart, 1836

1. Why all this rage of na - tions, The peo - ples' vain sur - mise?  
 2. He laughs who sits in heav - en, The Lord de - rides their zeal;  
 3. Hear ye Je - ho - vah ra - ther; His e - dict I make known;  
 4. O kings be wise, and judg - es Of earth be now chas - tised.

Kings meet for con - sul - ta - tions, The rul - ers plans de - vise;  
 Then will in wrath re - prove them, His an - ger they shall feel:  
 This day I have be - got thee; The na - tions ask, my Son:  
 With fear serv - ing Je - ho - vah Re - joice with trem - bling great.

A - gainst Je - ho - vah speak - ing, A - gainst his Christ, proud words:  
 My King have I ap - point - ed On Zi - on's ho - ly mount;  
 Take earth for thy pos - ses - sion. The realms in - her - it there;  
 The son, kiss lest en - raged he And from the way ye per - ish

"Their bands a - sun - der break - ing. We'll cast a - way their cords!"  
 Mes - si - ah my A - noint - ed He ev - er there shall reign.  
 Thine i - ron rod shall break them, And crush like pot - ters' ware.  
 His an - ger soon will kin - dle. Blessed all who're trust - ing him.