

Why Do Heathen Nations Rage? Psalm 2

Why do heathen nations rage,
And the people plot vain things?
Kings of earth in pride are lifted up;
Rulers in their counsels scheme,
Against the Lord, and His Anointed,
Saying, "Let us cast Their bonds away!"
Why do heathen nations rage,
And the people plot vain things?

He Who sits in heav'n shall laugh;
And He mocks their foolish plans.
Then He speaks with awful wrath;
His displeasure troubles them,
"Yet have I set My King, Seated on Mount Zion,
On the holy hill of God."
He Who sits in heav'n shall laugh;
And He mocks their foolish plans.

"The decree I will declare;
Unto Me the Lord has said,
'O My Son, I have begotten You;
All You ask, I give to You.
Ask of Me, it shall be, all the nations bowing
Down before Your mighty rod of iron.
O My Son, I have begotten You;
Ask of Me, and it shall be.'"

Now, therefore, be wise O kings;
Judges of the earth, give heed.
Serve the Lord, O rulers, trembling;
Bow the knee, rejoice with fear.
Kiss the Son, honor Him, lest He be angry,
And you perish in the way;
When His fearsome wrath is kindled;
Blessed are those who trust in Him!

lyrics: Rev. Brian L. Penney ~ 2007

tune: Blaenhafren