

Why Do the Restless Heathen Madly Rage?

Based on Psalm 2

1. Why do the rest-less hea-then mad-ly rage? What haugh-ty schemes
2. Though proud-ly now they raise their bat-tle cry, How vain is all
3. O peo-ples, lis-ten to the LORD's de-cree, For un-to Me
4. Take heed, O rul-ers of the earth, and hear; Be wise, O kings,

are they in vain con-tri-ving? The kings and rul-ers of the earth en-gage
their fren-zied op-po-si-tion The LORD, who sits en-throned in Heav'n on high,
He made this de-clar-a-tion: "Thou art My Son, I have be-got-ten Thee
and let His e-dict warn you. Re-joice with trem-bling, serve the LORD with fear.

In rash at-tempts to plot their emp-ty stri-ving.
Laughs them to scorn: He has them in de-ri-sion.
This ver-y day. To Thee I'll give the na-tions.
Now kiss the Son, lest He in fu-ry scorn you,

They stand pre-pared, they all con-spire to-geth-er A-gainst the LORD and
Then He will speak in wrath and in-dig-na-tion And all their host will
Ask what Thou wilt: Thy her-i-tage I'll make them; Their lands shalt Thou pos-
Lest in His wrath the LORD cause you to per-ish, For quick-ly kin-dled

His a - noint - ed King. "Let us," they say, "tear loose and break their fet - ters,
 He with ter - ror fill: "I've set My King," so runs His pro - cla - ma - tion,
 sess, both near and far. Lo, with a rod of i - ron shalt Thou break them,
 is His an - ger's blaze. But all who trust in Him the LORD will cher - ish;

Cast off their chains, their shack - les from us fling,"
 "Up - on Mount Zi - on, on My ho - ly hill."
 Dash them in pie - ces like a pot - ter's jar."
 He will de - fend and bless them all their days.