Psalm 2

Quare fremuerunt gentes? tone V1

WHY do the heathen so furiously rage to-gether: and why do the people imagine a vain thing? 2. The kings of the earth stand up, and the rulers take counsel to-gether: against the Lord, and against his Anointed. 3. Let us break their bonds asunder: and cast a-way their cords from us. 4. He that dwelleth in heaven shall laugh them to scorn: the Lord shall have them in de-rision. 5. Then shall he speak un-to them in his wrath: and vex them in his sore displeasure. 6. Yet have I set my King: upon my ho-ly hill of Sion. 7. I will preach the law, whereof the Lord hath said un-to me: Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee. 8. Desire of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine in-heritance: and the utmost parts of the earth for thy possession. 9. Thou shalt bruise them with a rod of iron: and break them in pieces like a potter's vessel. 10. Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be learned, ye that are judges of the earth. Serve the Lord in fear: and rejoice
unto him with reverence. 12. Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and so ye perish from the right way: if his wrath be kindled, (yea, but a little,) blessed are all they that put their trust in him. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen