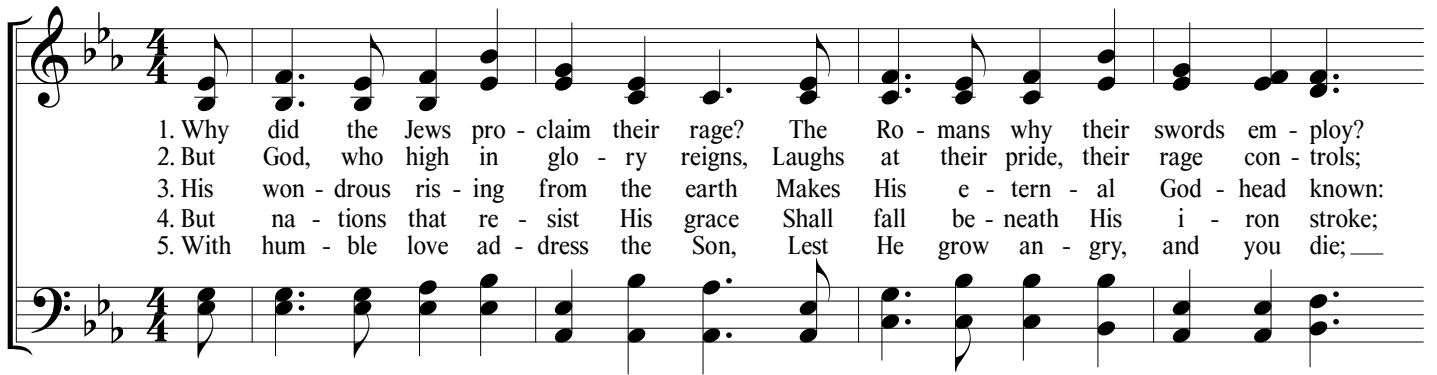


# Psalm 2

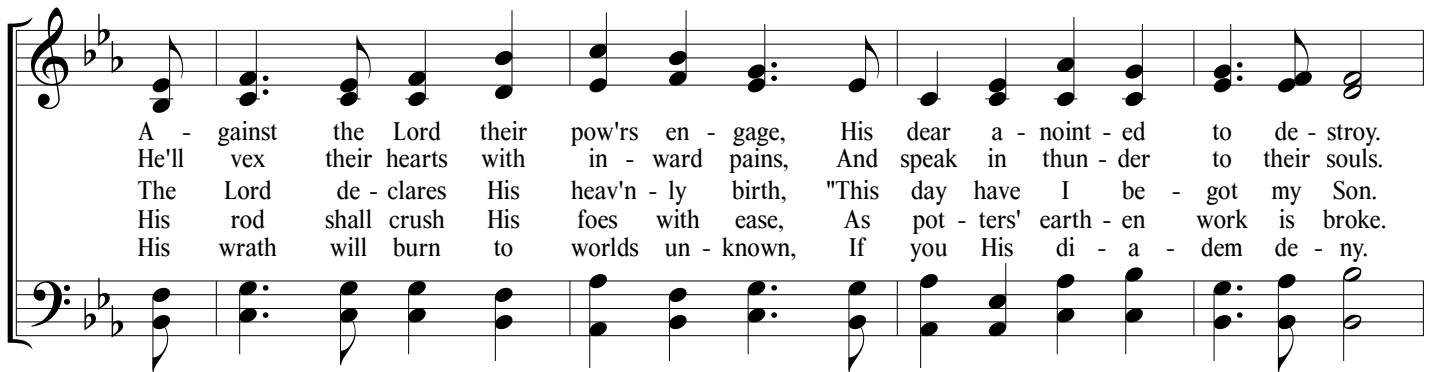
Lyrics by: Isaac Watts, alt.

With Humble Love Address the Son

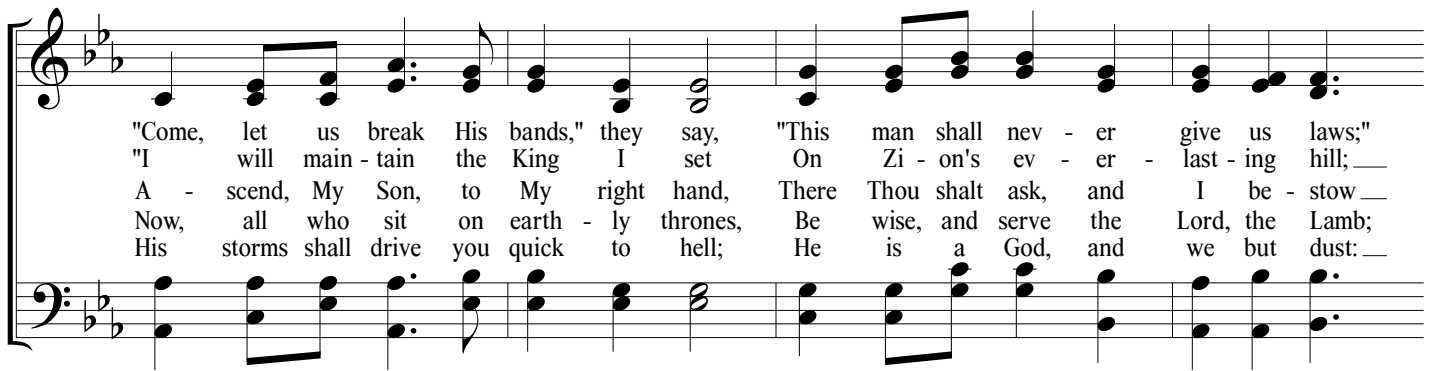
Music by: Charity Baer



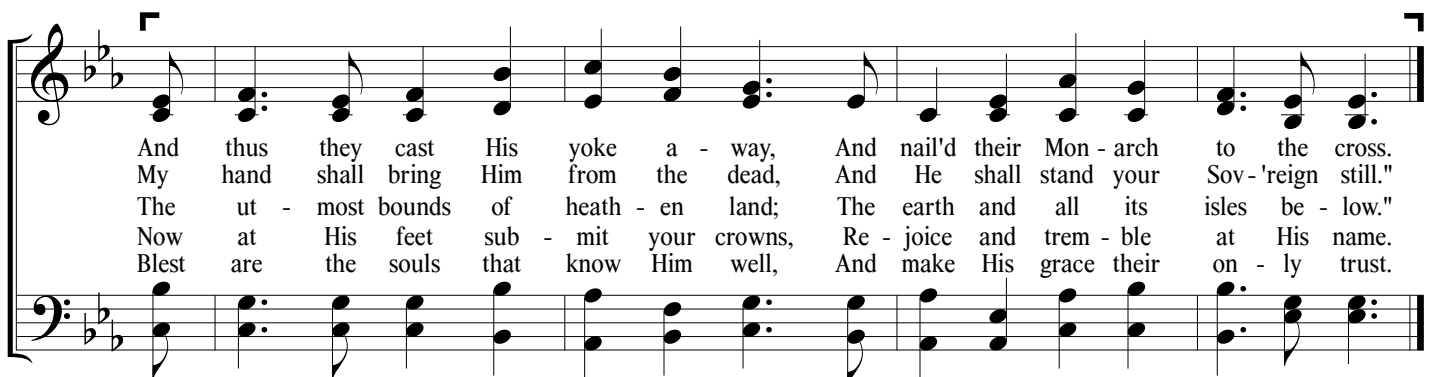
1. Why did the Jews pro - claim their rage? The Ro - mans why their swords em - ploy?  
2. But God, who high in glo - ry reigns, Laughs at their pride, their rage con - trols;  
3. His won - drous ris - ing from the earth Makes His e - tern - al God - head known:  
4. But na - tions that re - sist His grace Shall fall be - neath His i - ron stroke;  
5. With hum - ble love ad - dress the Son, Lest He grow an - gry, and you die; —



A - gainst the Lord their pow'rs en - gage, His dear a - noint - ed to de - stroy.  
He'll vex their hearts with in - ward pains, And speak in thun - der to their souls.  
The Lord de - clares His heav'n - ly birth, "This day have I be - got my Son.  
His rod shall crush His foes with ease, As pot - ters' earth - en work is broke.  
His wrath will burn to worlds un - known, If you His di - a - dem de - ny.



"Come, let us break His bands," they say, "This man shall nev - er give us laws;"  
"I will main - tain the King I set On Zi - on's ev - er - last - ing hill; —  
A - scend, My Son, to My right hand, There Thou shalt ask, and I be - stow —  
Now, all who sit on earth - ly thrones, Be wise, and serve the Lord, the Lamb;  
His storms shall drive you quick to hell; He is a God, and we but dust; —



And thus they cast His yoke a - way, And nail'd their Mon - arch to the cross.  
My hand shall bring Him from the dead, And He shall stand your Sov - 'reign still."  
The ut - most bounds of heath - en land; The earth and all its isles be - low."  
Now at His feet sub - mit your crowns, Re - joice and trem - ble at His name.  
Blest are the souls that know Him well, And make His grace their on - ly trust.