



The Nations Rage

CAPO IV

— PSALM 2 —

♩ = 104

INTRO

Am G C Am G C

VERSE

Am G C Am G

1. Why do the na - tions rage? Why do the peo - ples

C G F F G C F

plot in vain Seek - ing to rid them - selves of Christ's do - min - ion?—

F G Em F G

A theme that's true in an - y age— O tell me, why do the heath - en na - tions

Am G C Am G C

rage?

VERSE

Am G C Am G

2. Kings and rul - ers take their stand A - gainst the LORD and His_ A -

3. Now__ lis - ten, kings, be wise All you rul - ers, come and

C G F F G C G F

noint - ed Lamb To tear from them Mes - si - ah's cords and fet - ters
check your pride; Get down_ on your knees, re - joice with trem - bling



G Em

And set them-selves up - on His stage O tell me,
Kiss the Son while He is near And let your

F G C

why do the heath - en na - tions rage? The
rage be - come a ho - ly fear The

PRE-CHORUS

Em Am Em Am

God of heav - en laughs at them_ He laughs them all_ to scorn— “I’ve
Son of God_ calls out to you:_ “Come find your rest_ in Me Come

Em Am G

set My King_ on ho - ly Zi - on’s hill” He re -
stand with Me_ up here on Zi - on’s hill My

Em Am Em Am

bukes them in_ His an - ger Says, “To - day My Child_ is born And
rage will soon_ be kin - dled So_ you best come bow_ your knee And

Em Am G

woe to those re - fus - ing My_ good - will” “My Son, just
woe to those re - fus - ing My_ good - will”

CHORUS

F C G C

ask of Me_ And I will give_ the na - tions of_ the earth For You to

F C G

rule them with_ a might - y i - ron rod For You to

F C G C

dash them all to piec - es And then pound them in - to dirt Un - til You

F C G Am Am/G

spread Your fame and pow'r and love a - broad 'til all the na-

F C G 1.C

- tions bow be - fore the Son of God

Am G C Am G C 2.C

God "My Son, just

CHORUS

F C G C

ask of Me And I will give the na - tions of the earth For You to

F C G

rule them with a might - y i - ron rod For You to

F C G C

dash them all to piec - es And then pound them in - to dirt Un - til You

F C G Am Am/G

spread Your fame and pow'r and love a - broad 'til all the na-

F C G C

- tions bow be - fore the Son of God