



The Nations Rage

REAL KEY

— PSALM 2 —

♩ = 104

INTRO

C#m B E C#m B E

VERSE

C#m B E C#m B

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

E B A A B E A

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

A B G#m A B

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

C#m B E C#m B E

rage?

VERSE

C#m B E C#m B

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

E B A A B E B A

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

Lyrics by JODY KILLINGSWORTH and JAKE MENTZEL. Music by JODY KILLINGSWORTH.



B G#m

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

A B E

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

PRE-CHORUS

G#m C#m G#m C#m

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

G#m C#m B

set My King on ho - ly Zi - on's hill He re -
stand with Me up here on Zi - on's hill My

G#m C#m G#m C#m

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

G#m C#m B

woe to those re - fus - ing My good - will "My Son, just
woe to those re - fus - ing My good - will"

CHORUS

A E B E

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

A E B

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

A E B E

dash them all__ to piec - es And_ then pound them in - to dirt__ Un - til You

A E B C#m C#m/B

spread Your fame_ and pow'r and love a - broad_____ 'til all the na-

A E B |1.E

- tions bow__ be - fore the Son__ of God"

C#m B E C#m B E |2.E

God" "My Son, just

CHORUS

A E B E

ask of Me__ And I will give_ the na-tions of__ the earth For You to

A E B

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

A E B E

dash them all__ to piec - es And_ then pound them in - to dirt__ Un - til You

A E B C#m C#m/B

spread Your fame_ and pow'r and love a - broad_____ 'til all the na-

A E B E

- tions bow__ be - fore the Son__ of God"