

Psalm 2

The Wittenberg Psalter

Chorale-Tone XVI
after *Ach Gott, vom Himmel sieh darein*

Why do the nations con - spire and the peo - ples plot in vain?

The kings of the earth take their stand / and the rulers gather together a - gainst the LORD
and a - gainst his A-noint-ed One.

The One en - throned in heav - en laughs; the LORD scoffs at them.

Then he re - bukes them in his anger / and terrifies them in his wrath, say - ing,
"I have installed my King on Zi - on, my ho - ly hill."

I will pro - claim the de - cree of the LORD:

He said to me, "You are my Son; / today I have be - come your Fa - ther."

Glo - ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,
as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for-ev- er. / A - men.