

# Psalm 2

*The Wittenberg Psalter*

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

L: 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.

C: 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."

L: 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."

C: 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.