

Lo, the nations all assemble
Praise of the Lord — His Victory and Exaltation

1094

(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. Lo, the na - tions all as - sem - ble And i - ma - gine van - i - ty,
Kings and princ - es plot to - geth - er 'Gainst the Lord in u - ni - ty.
"Let us break their bonds a - sund - er, Cast a - way their cords from us."
'Gainst the Lord and His A - noint - ed World - ly rul - ers coun - sel thus.

2. He who sitteth in the heavens
In contempt will laugh at them,
Vex them in His fierce displeasure,
Terrifying all such men.
Yet upon the hill of Zion
God has His anointed King—
This is God's own declaration,
All the kings admonishing.

3. Now 'tis Christ, 'tis God's Anointed,
Who declares the Lord's decree:
"Thou'rt my Son (in resurrection),
This day I've begotten Thee.
All the nations I will give Thee
For Thine own inheritance.
Thou shalt dash them into pieces
In Thy kingly excellence."

4. Now be wise, O be instructed,
All ye rulers of the earth,
Fear the Lord, rejoice with trembling,
Serve the only One of worth.
Kiss the Son, lest He be angry
And ye perish in the way.
"All who trust in Him are blessed,"
All who trust in Him will say.

5. Lord, we praise Thee, we have seen Him—
Thy unique Anointed One—
And from vanity repenting,
We in love have kissed Thy Son.
"All who trust in Him are blessed"—
Not "all those who keep the law."
In that risen One believing,
We are blest forevermore.