

Tune: Crown Him with Many crowns

1. Why do the nations rage, the rulers plot in vain?
The kings of earth take rebel stage and scheme how they may gain—
their freedom from the Lord, to turn against his Son;
they plot to snap his holy cord, reject his Chosen One.
2. But he who sits on high laughs at each rebel thought;
he scorns all those who him defy, and mocks their every plot.
His fury, loud will ring, to terrify their will:
“I have enthroned my chosen King upon my holy hill”.
3. Now I will speak for God, and tell his sure decree;
a word for every land abroad, this is his word through me:
“To Jesus he has said, ‘You are my Son alone;
today I crown you in their stead, I give you heaven’s throne.’”
4. So you may ask of Me the world as your domain,
that all the ends of earth may be the kingdom you shall reign.
You will dash rebel plan as with an iron rod,
and crush the empty schemes of man, o mighty Son of God.
5. Let all who boast their worth, all those who rule this hour;
let presidents and kings of earth who grasp unholy power,
be warned and be made wise—to serve the Lord with fear.
Rejoice in him, o lift your eyes, for wrath is drawing near.
6. Come and before him bow, and kiss the Son today;
lest wrath be kindled, do it now, for he will soon repay.
Take refuge in the Son; let each in him find rest;
that you may be a favored one, by him forever blest.

Topics: Exaltation of Christ, The Nations, Worship

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