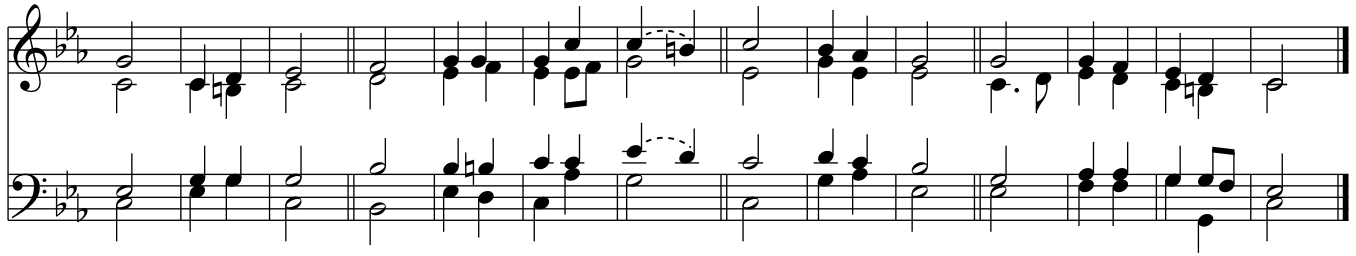


Psalm 2 — *Quare fremuerunt gentes?*

James Turle (1802-1882)



4 7 Let me announce the de- / cree of the / LORD:
he said to me, "You are my Son; || / this day / have I be- / gotten you.

8 Ask of me, and I will give you the nations for / your in- / heritance
and the ends of the / earth for / your pos- / session.

4 9 You shall crush them with an / i-ron / rod
and / shatter them / like a piece of / potter-y."

10 And now, you / kings, be / wise;
be warned, you / rul-ers / of the / earth.

4 Glory to the Father, and / to the / Son,
and / to the / Ho-ly / Spi-rit:

as it was in the be- / ginning, is / now,
and / will be for- / ever. || A- / men.