

Isaac Watts, 1719  
(Psalm 2) 8.6 8.6 (C.M.)

# Brunswick

No copyright. Transcribed from The Singing-Master's Assistant.

F# minor  
William Billings, 1778

1. Why did the na - tions join to slay The Lord's a - noint - ed Son? Why did they cast His laws away, And tread - - - - -

2. The Lord, that sits a - bove the skies, De - rides their rage be - low. He speaks with vengeance in His eyes, And strikes - - - - -

3. "I call Him my e - ter - nal Son, And raise Him from the dead; I make my holy hill His throne, And wide - - - - -

Treble, Alto, Tenor, Bass

16

1. and tread - - - - - and tread - - - - - His gos - pel down?

2. and strikes - - - - - and strikes - - - - - their spir - its through.

3. and wide - - - - - and wide - - - - - His king - dom spread."

Treble, Alto, Tenor, Bass