

On the Twelve Days of Christmas

You are my Son; this day have I be - got - ten you.

In Easter Season

I will give you the na - tions for your in - her - i - tance, and the ends of



the earth for your pos - ses - sion, hal - le - lu - jah.

On other Sundays and Weekdays

I my - self have set my king up - on my ho - ly hill of Zi - on.

Psalm 2 *Quare fremuerunt gentes?**Tone VIII.1*

- 1 *Why are the nations in an úproar? **
Why do the peoples / mutter éempty threats?
- 2 *Why do the kings of the earth rise up in revolt,*
*and the princes plot togetóher, **
against the LORD and against / his Anóinted?
- 3 *“Let us break their yoke,” they sáy; **
“let us cast / off their bónds from us.”
- 4 *He whose throne is in heaven is láughing; **
the Lord has them / in derísion.
- 5 *Then he speaks to them in his wráth, **
and his rage fills / them with térror.

- 6 “I myself have s^ét my king *
upon my holy / hill of Z^íon.”
- 7 Let me announce the decree of the L^ÓRD: *
he said to me, “You are my Son;
this day have / I beg^ótten you.
- 8 Ask of me, and I will give you the nations for your inh^éritance *
and the ends of the earth for / your poss^éssion.
- 9 You shall crush them with an ir^ón rod *
and shatter them like a / piece of p^óttery.”
- 10 And now, you k^íngs, be wise; *
be warned, you / rulers ^óf the earth.
- 11 Submit to the L^ÓRD with fear, *
and with trembling / bow bef^óre him;
- 12 Lest he be angry and you p^érish; *
for his wrath is / quickly k^índled.
- 13 Happy are they ^áll *
who take / refuge ^ín him! [Ant.]