



# Song 6 Clap Your Hands

Psalm 47 (Clap your hands, all peoples! Shout to God with loud songs of joy! For the Lord, the Most High, is to be feared, a great king over all the earth)

Clap your hands, all peoples, all you nations wide  
Before God with joyful shouts, let your voices abide

O King, O King, clap and shout with glee (2)  
O God, O God, Your glory sing with me (2)  
Oyé, oyé, oyé, Your voice resounds so free  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Your victory we see

O Most High God, the Lord, awesome in Your might  
King of all the earth, Your glory fills the height

O King, O King, clap and shout with glee (2)  
O God, O God, Your glory sing with me (2)  
Oyé, oyé, oyé, Your voice resounds so free  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Your victory we see

Clap your hands, all peoples, all you nations wide  
Before God with joyful shouts, let your voices abide

The land He loves, Jacob's heritage so dear  
He subdues our foes beneath us, without fear

O King, O King, clap and shout with glee (2)  
O God, O God, Your glory sing with me (2)  
Oyé, oyé, oyé, Your voice resounds so free  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Your victory we see

Clap your hands, all peoples, all you nations wide  
Before God with joyful shouts, let your voices abide

With trumpet blast the Lord on high ascends  
To His holy place, where glory never ends

O King, O King, clap and shout with glee (2)  
O God, O God, Your glory sing with me (2)  
Oyé, oyé, oyé, Your voice resounds so free  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Your victory we see

Clap your hands, all peoples, all you nations wide  
Before God with joyful shouts, let your voices abide

Praise God and sing, exalt our King with song  
As Abraham's seed, united we belong

O King, O King, clap and shout with glee (2)  
O God, O God, Your glory sing with me (2)  
Oyé, oyé, oyé, Your voice resounds so free  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Your victory we see

Clap your hands, all peoples, all you nations wide  
Before God with joyful shouts, let your voices abide

KJC-DNN

A large, diverse crowd of people, including men and women of various ages and ethnicities, are gathered in a grand hall. They are all clapping their hands in unison, creating a sense of collective celebration and reverence. In the center of the scene, a man with a long white beard and a serene expression sits enthroned on a golden, ornate chair. He is dressed in a simple, light-colored robe. The room is filled with bright, warm light that emanates from behind the central figure, casting a golden glow over the entire scene. The architecture of the hall is classical, with tall columns and a high ceiling. The overall atmosphere is one of divine presence and joyful adoration.

Clap Your Hands