

All Peoples, Clap Your Hands for Joy

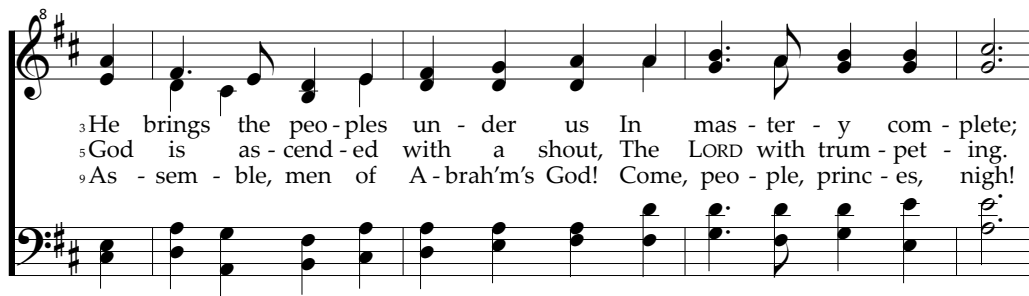
From Psalm 47



1. ¹All peo-ples, clap your hands for joy; To God in tri-umph shout;
2. ⁴The land of our in - her - i - tance He choos - es out for us,
3. ⁷For God is King of all the earth; Sing praise with skill - ful - ness.



²For awe-some is the LORD Most High, Great King the earth through - out.
And He to us the glo - ry gives Of Ja - cob whom He loves.
⁸God rules the na-tions; God sits on His throne of ho - li - ness.



⁸He brings the peo-ples un - der us In mas - ter - y com - plete;
⁵God is as - cend - ed with a shout, The LORD with trum - pet - ing.
⁹As - sem - ble, men of A - brah'm's God! Come, peo - ple, princ - es, nigh!



¹²And He it is who na - tions all Sub - dues be - neath our feet.
⁶Sing prais - es un - to God! Sing praise! Sing prais - es to our King!
The shields of earth be - long to God; He is ex - alt - ed high.

Music: Clement W. Poole, 1875

Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973 ©

PETERSHAM

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