

# All Peoples, Clap Your Hands for Joy

Psalm 47

PETERSHAM (C.M.D.)

Clement W. Poole, 1875

*The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973*

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

For 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.  
 God rules the na-tions; God sits on His throne of ho - li - ness.

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

And He it is Who na - tions all Sub - dues be - neath our feet.  
 Sing 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.