PSALM 47

[NEXT VERSE] [NEXT VERSE]Unto the end: a Psalm for the sons of Korah. [NEXT VERSE] [NEXT VERSE]O clap your hands, all ye nations; shout unto God with a voice of rejoicing. [NEXT VERSE] For the Lord Most High is terrible; He is a great King over all the earth. [NEXT VERSE] He hath subdued the people under us, and the nations under our feet. [NEXT VERSE] He hath chosen us for His inheritance, the beauty of Jacob which He loved. [NEXT VERSE] God is gone up with jubilation, the Lord with the sound of the trumpet. [NEXT VERSE] Sing praises to our God, sing praises; sing praises unto our King, sing praises. [NEXT VERSE] For God is the king of all the earth; sing ye praises with understanding. [NEXT VERSE] God reigneth over the heathen; God sitteth upon His holy throne. [NEXT VERSE] The princes of the people are gathered together with the God of Abraham, for God's mighty ones of the earth are greatly exalted. [NEXT VERSE][NEXT VERSE]