


1. All na - tions, clap your hands, Let shouts of tri - umph ring,
 2. A - bove our might - y foes He gave us pow - er to
 3. With shouts as - cends our King, With trum - pet's stir - ring call;
 4. O sing in joy - ful strains, And make His glo - ry known;
 5. Our fa - thers' God to own The kings of earth draw nigh,



For might - y ov - er all the lands The Lord Most High is King.
 stand, And as our her - itage He chose The good - ly pro-mised land.
 Praise God, praise God, His prais - es sing, For God is Lord of all.
 God ov - er all the na - tions reigns, And ho - ly is His throne.
 For none can save but God a - lone, He is the Lord Most High.