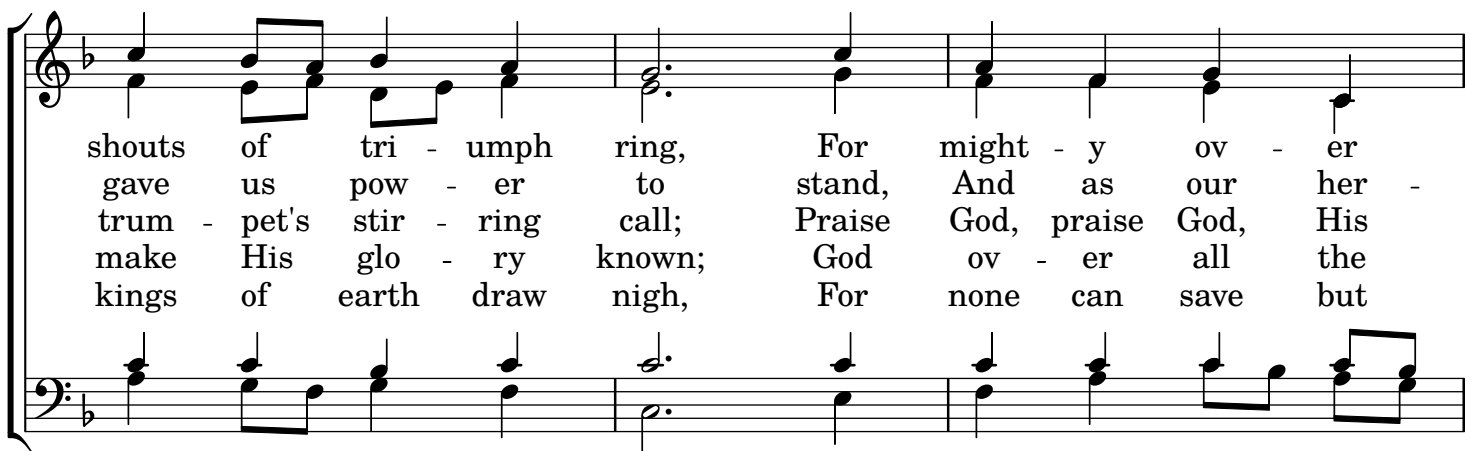
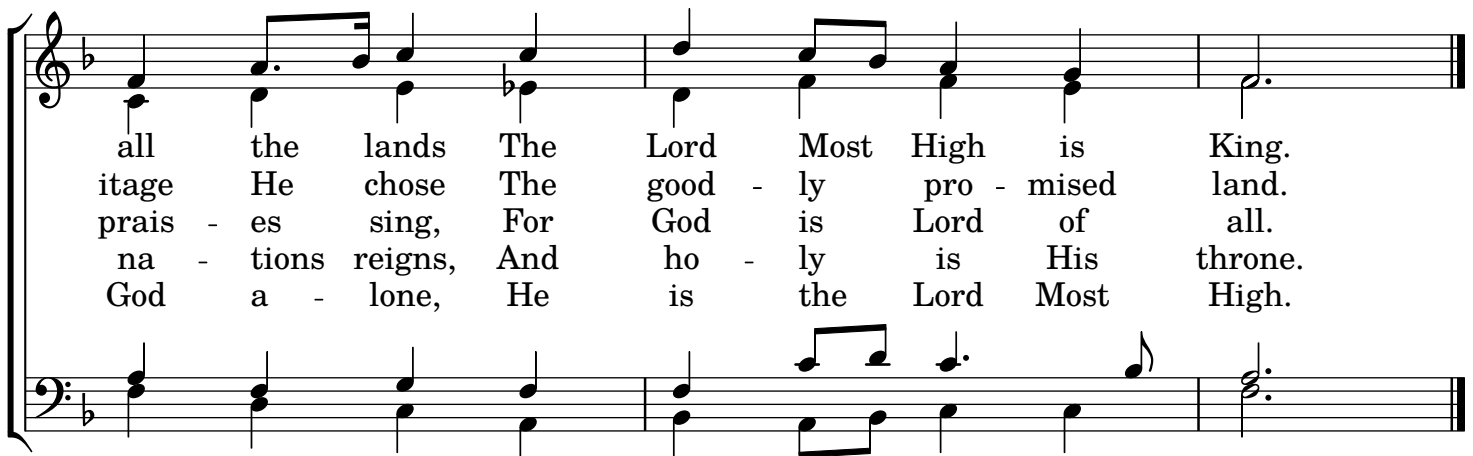


1. All na - tions, clap your hands, Let  
 2. A - bove our might - y foes He  
 3. With shouts as - cends our King, With  
 4. O sing in joy - ful strains, And  
 5. Our fa - thers' God to own The



shouts of tri - umph ring, For might - y ov - er  
 gave us pow - er to stand, And as our her -  
 trum - pet's stir - ring call; Praise God, praise God, His  
 make His glo - ry known; God ov - er all the  
 kings of earth draw nigh, For none can save but



all the lands The Lord Most High is King.  
 itage He chose The good - ly pro - mised land.  
 prais - es sing, For God is Lord of all.  
 na - tions reigns, And ho - ly is His throne.  
 God a - lone, He is the Lord Most High.