



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
 stand, And as our her - itage He chose
 Praise God, praise God, His prais - es sing,
 God ov - er all the na - tions reigns,
 For none can save but God a - lone,



The Lord Most High is King.
 The good - ly pro - mised land.
 For God is Lord of all.
 And ho - ly is His throne.
 He is the Lord Most High.