



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.