

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.

Text: *Psalm 47*, para. Anon., *The Psalter*, 1912

Music: ST. THOMAS (WILLIAMS), 66 86, *Williams' Psalmody*, 1770; *The English Hymnal*, 1906