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