

PSALM

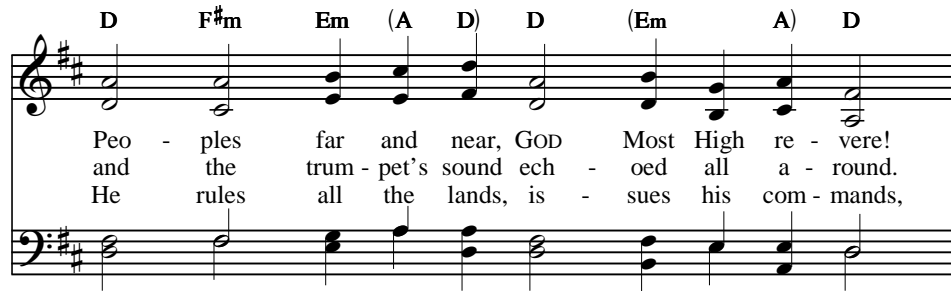
47 Clap your hands and shout!

D Bm (A D) G (D) A D



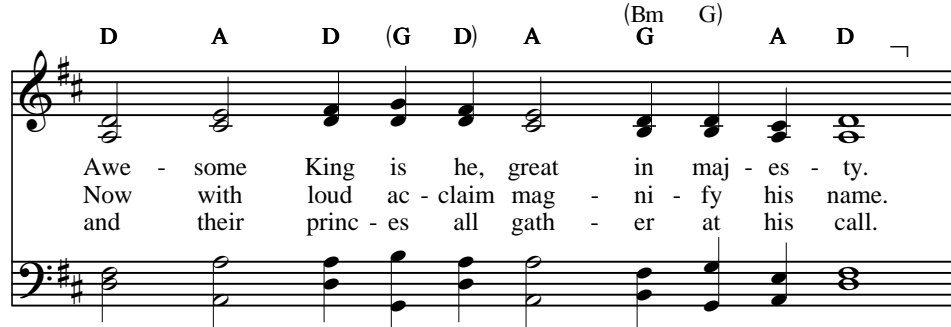
1 Clap your hands and shout! Let your praise ring out!
 2 God went up on high with a joy - ful cry,
 3 Glo - rious is God's reign, great is his do - main.

D F#m Em (A D) D (Em A) D



Peo - ples far and near, GOD Most High re - vere!
 and the trum - pet's sound ech - oed all a - round.
 He rules all the lands, is - sues his com - mands,

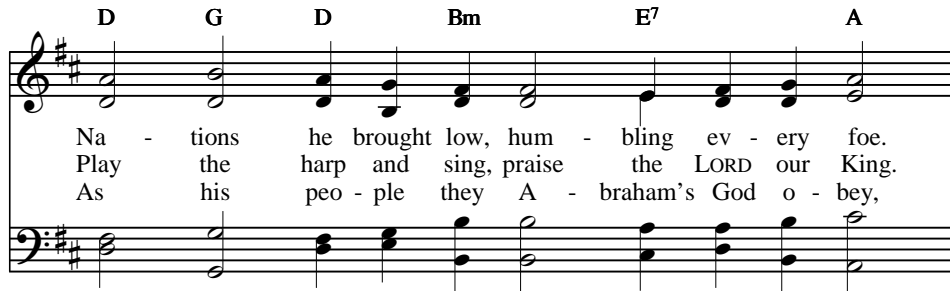
D A D (G D) A (Bm G) A D



Awe - some King is he, great in maj - es - ty.
 Now with loud ac - claim mag - ni - fy his name.
 and their princ - es all gath - er at his call.

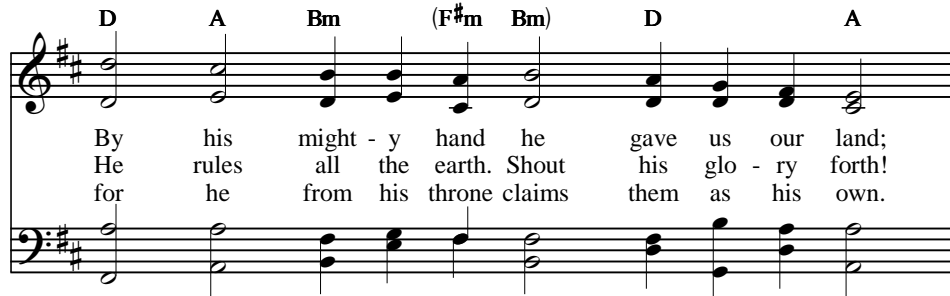
Clap your hands and shout!

D G D Bm E7 A



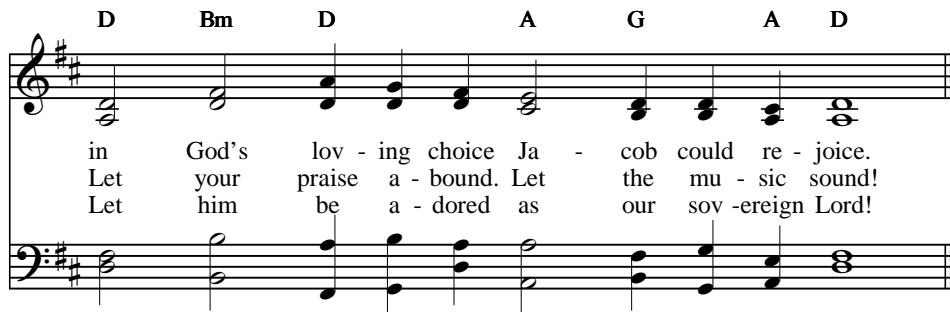
Na - tions he brought low, hum - bling ev - ery foe.
Play the harp and sing, praise the LORD our King.
As his peo - ple they A - braham's God o - bey,

D A Bm (F#m Bm) D A



By his might - y hand he gave us our land;
He rules all the earth. Shout his glo - ry forth!
for he from his throne claims them as his own.

D Bm D A G A D



in God's lov - ing choice Ja - cob could re - joice.
Let your praise a - bound. Let the mu - sic sound!
Let him be a - dored as our sov - ereign Lord!