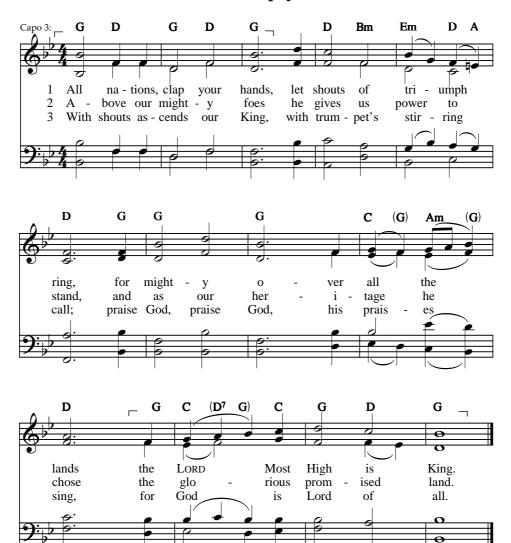
47b All nations, clap your hands



All nations, clap your hands

- O sing in joyful strains, and make his glory known; God over all the nations reigns, and holy is his throne.
- Our fathers' God to own the kings of earth draw nigh, for none can save but God alone; he is the Lord Most High.