

All Peoples, Clap Your Hands for Joy

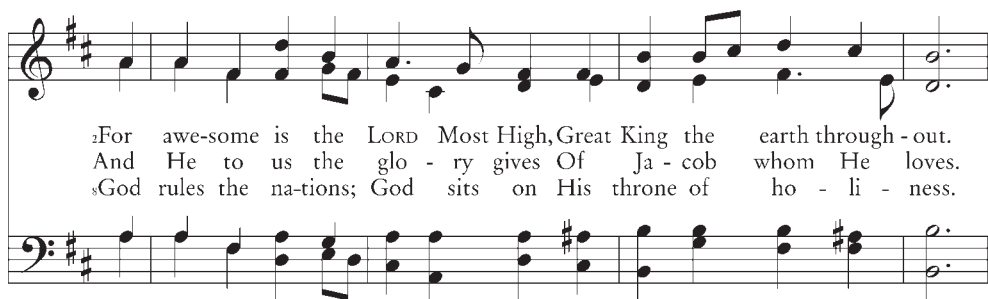
Psalm 47

PETERSHAM (C.M.D.)
Clement W. Poole, 1875

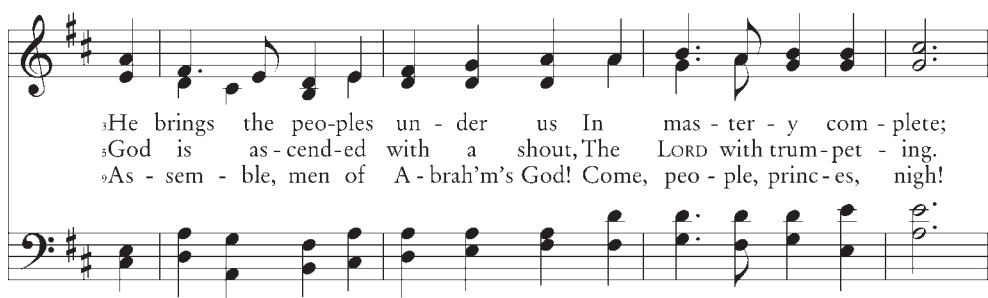
The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973



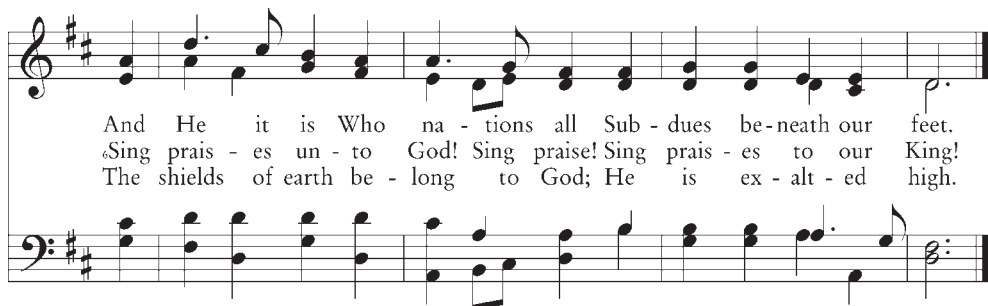
1. All peo-ple, clap your hands for joy; To God in tri - umph shout;
2. The land of our in - her - i - tance He choos - es out for us,
3. For God is King of all the earth; Sing praise with skill - ful - ness.



For awe - some is the LORD Most High, Great King the earth through - out.
And He to us the glo - ry gives Of Ja - cob whom He loves.
God rules the na - tions; God sits on His throne of ho - li - ness.



He brings the peo-ple un - der us In mas - ter - y com - plete;
God is as - cend - ed with a shout, The LORD with trum - pet - ing.
As - sem - ble, men of A - brah'm's God! Come, peo - ple, princ - es, nigh!



And He it is Who na - tions all Sub - dues be - neath our feet.
Sing prais - es un - to God! Sing praise! Sing prais - es to our King!
The shields of earth be - long to God; He is ex - alt - ed high.