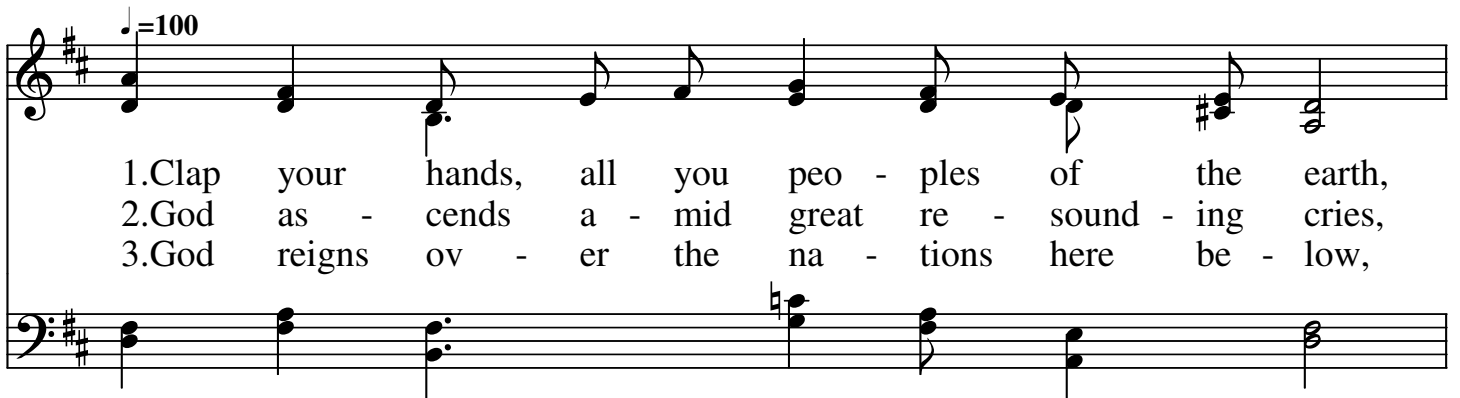


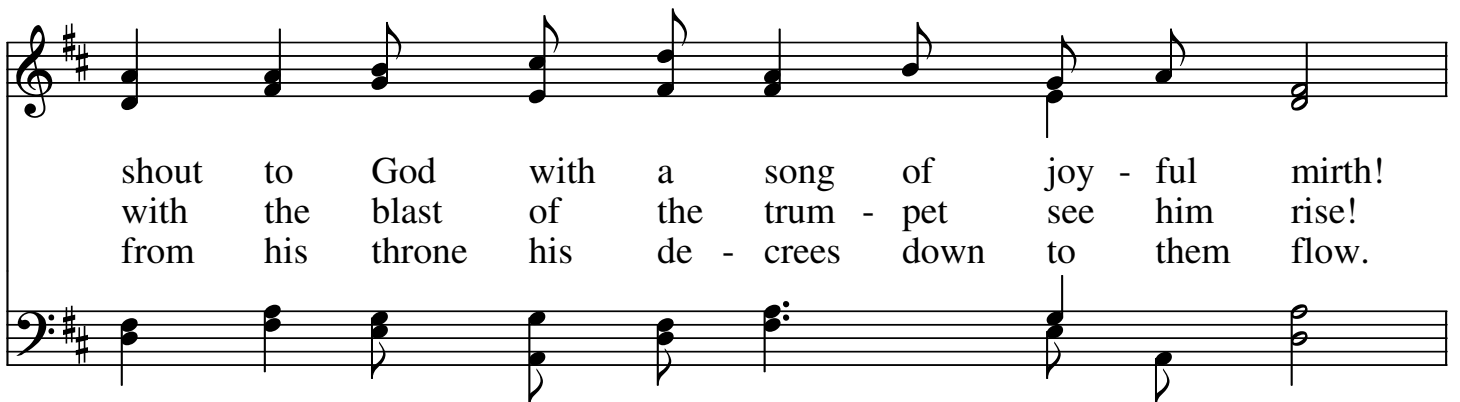
Psalm 47

Tune: Geneva, 1551

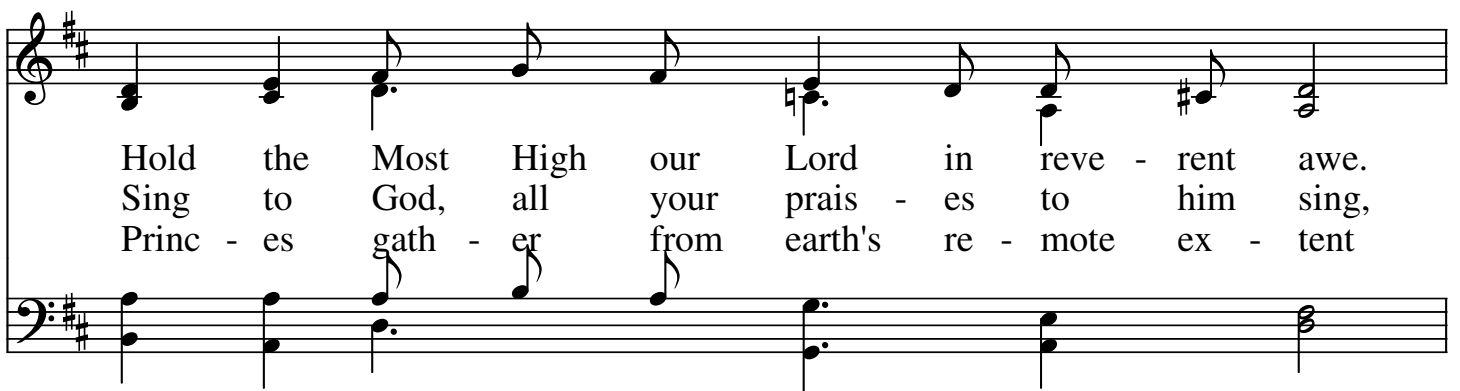
$\text{♩} = 100$



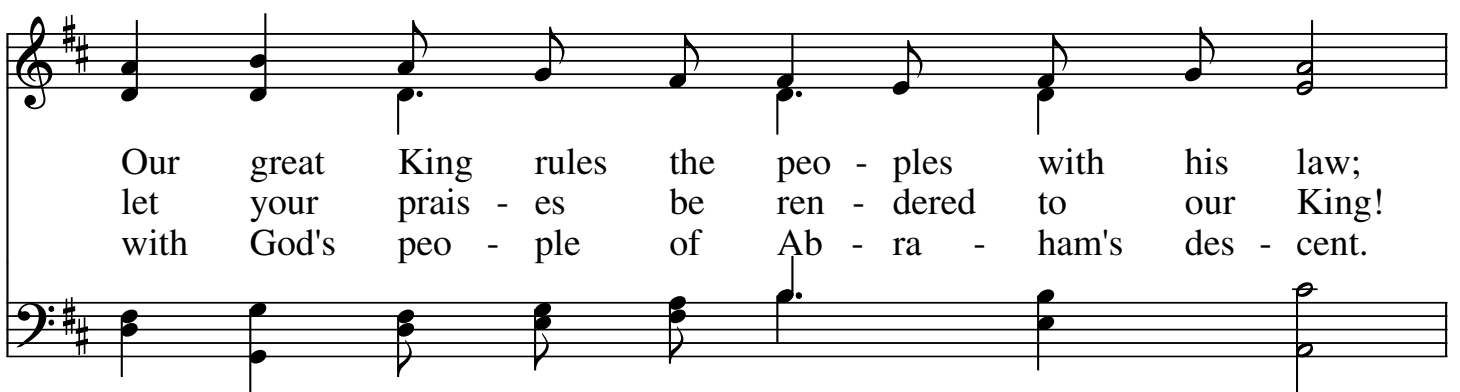
1. Clap your hands, all you peo - ples of the earth,
2. God as - cends a - mid great re - sound - ing cries,
3. God reigns ov - er the na - tions here be - low,



shout to God with a song of joy - ful mirth!
with the blast of the trum - pet see him rise!
from his throne his de - crees down to them flow.



Hold the Most High our Lord in reve - rent awe.
Sing to God, all your prais - es to him sing,
Princ - es gath - er from earth's re - mote ex - tent



Our great King rules the peo - ples with his law;
let your prais - es be ren - dered to our King!
with God's peo - ple of Ab - ra - ham's des - cent.

he has put all the na - tions in their place;
For our God is the Rul - er of the earth;
All the shields of the earth to God be - long;

he has chos - en us, Ja - cob, in his grace.
sing his praise, sing to him with psalms of mirth!
let us high - ly ex - alt him with our song!