

# 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. <sup>1</sup>All peo - ples, clap your hands for joy: To God in tri - umph shout;  
2. <sup>4</sup>The Land of our in - her - i - tance He choos - es out for us,  
3. <sup>7</sup>For God is King of all the earth; Sing praise with skill - ful - ness.

<sup>2</sup>For awe - some is the LORD Most High, Great King of the earth through - out.  
And He to us the glo - ry gives Of Ja - cob whom He loves.  
<sup>8</sup>God rules the na - tions; God sits on His throne of ho - li - ness.

<sup>3</sup>He brings the peo - ples un - der us In mas - ter - y com - plete;  
<sup>5</sup>God is as - cend - ed with a shout, The LORD with trum - pet - ing.  
<sup>9</sup>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.  
<sup>6</sup>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.