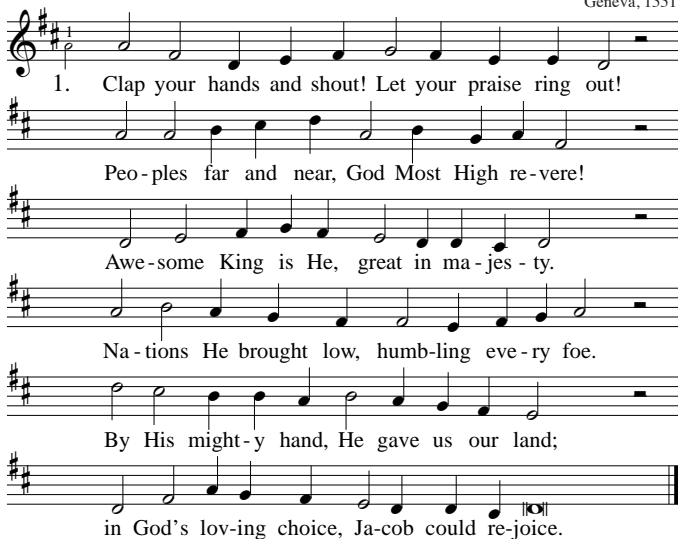


# PSALM 47

Play the Melody 

For the director of music. Of the Sons of Korah. A psalm.

Geneva, 1551



1. Clap your hands and shout! Let your praise ring out!  
Peo-ples far and near, God Most High re-vere!  
Awe-some King is He, great in ma-jes-ty.  
Na-tions He brought low, humb-ling eve-ry foe.  
By His might-y hand, He gave us our land;  
in God's lov-ing choice, Ja-cob could re-joice.

2. God went *up on high* with a joyful cry,  
and the *trumpet's sound* echoed all around.  
Now with *loud acclaim* magnify His name.  
Play the *harp and sing*, praise the *LORD our King*.  
He rules *all the earth*. Shout *His glory* forth!  
Let your *praise abound*. Let the *music sound*!
3. Glorious is *God's reign*, great is *His domain*.  
He rules *all the lands*, issues *His commands*,  
and their *princes all gather at His call*.  
As His *people they Abraham's God* obey,  
for He *from His throne* claims them as *His own*.  
Let Him *be adored* as *our sovereign Lord*!