

PSALM 47

Clap your hands, O every tribe; shout unto God, in triumph and pride.

- 2 The Lord's on high, His reverence unfurled; His Messiah is King, o'er all the world.
- 3 Every people, subdued 'neath his seat; every nation, set under his feet.
- 4 God's chosen heir, whom we make our own; the pride of Jacob, beloved most alone.
- 5 God will ascend him, shouting with glee; the Lord will call out, with a trumpet for thee.
- 6 Make music to God, strike every cord; Messiah is King, sing unto the Lord!
- 7 God sets His King, to rule every land; sing praises to God, His Word understand.
- 8 God raises him up, to rule every nation; God sits on His throne, in sanctification.
- 9 Gather the people, of Abraham's God; protecting the earth, Him we greatly applaud.