

Psalm 47

vers. Dewey Westra, 1931

10 10. 10 10. 10 10
Ionian

Genevan Psalter, 1551
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

1. Praise the LORD, ye lands! Na-tions clap your hands, Shout a-loud to God,
2. God has gone on high with a joy-ful cry; Hosts with trum-pet sound
3. Praise His ma-jes-ty un-der-stand-ing-ly; God is King a-lone

spread His fame a-broad. Praise Him loud and long with a tri-umph song;
make His praise a-bound. Sing ye praise to God, tell His fame a-broad,
on His ho-ly throne, Is-sues His com-mands to all hea-then lands.

Bow as ye draw nigh, for the LORD Most High, Ter-ri-ble is He
Take a psalm and shout, let His praise ring out, Lift your voice and sing
Lo, their prin-ces all ga-ther at His call: His the shields of earth,

in His dig-ni-ty; And His king-dom's girth cir-cles all the earth.
glo-ry to our King; He is Lord of earth, mag-ni-fy His worth.
His the pow'r, the worth; He, the God on high, is our Help-er nigh.