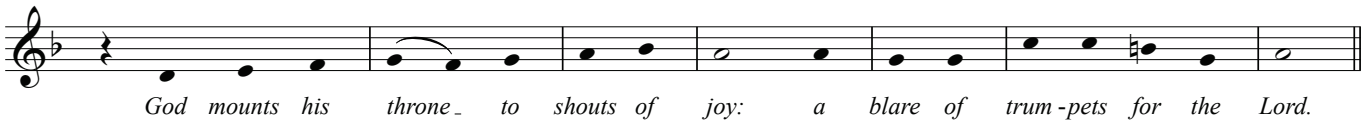
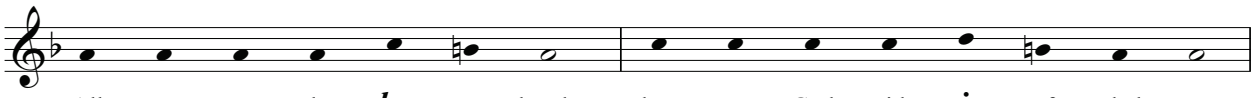
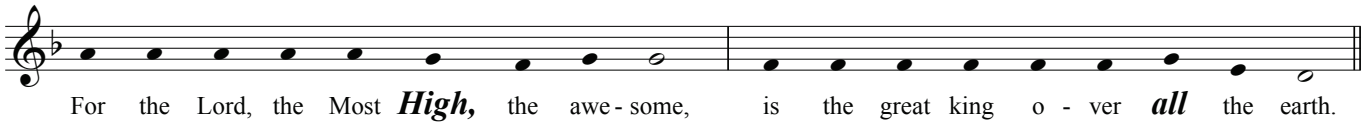
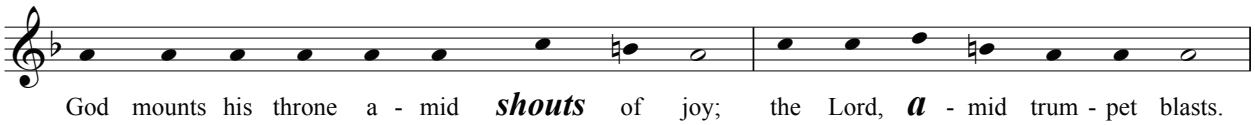

God mounts his throne to shouts of joy: a blare of trum-pets for the Lord.

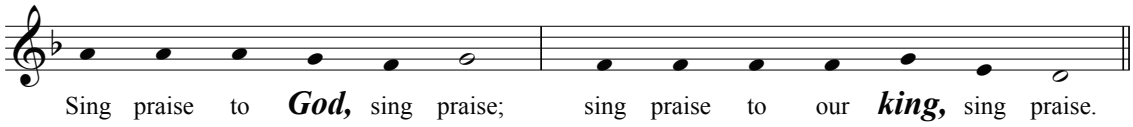
1


All you peo - ples, clap your hands, shout to God with cries of glad - ness,

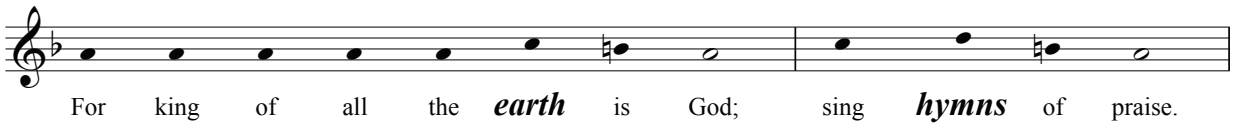

For the Lord, the Most High, the awe - some, is the great king o - ver all the earth.

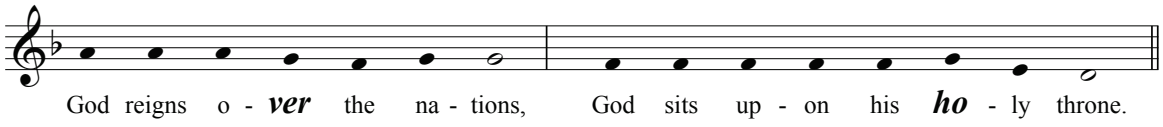
2


God mounts his throne a - mid shouts of joy; the Lord, a - mid trum - pet blasts.


Sing praise to God, sing praise; sing praise to our king, sing praise.

3


For king of all the earth is God; sing hymns of praise.


God reigns o - ver the na - tions, God sits up - on his ho - ly throne.