

# Psalm 47

"Let all folk with joy clap hands"

Text by William Kethe

Harmonised by  
David Peebles

1. Let all folk with joy clap hands and re-joice and sing  
2. An her - i - tage fair he chose, us to move, which Ja -  
3. For of all the earth our God is the king: such as

6

un - to God with most cheer - ful voice. For high is the Lord, and  
cob en - joyed, whom he so did love. Our God is gone up, with  
un - der - stand, now praise to him sing. The hea - then to rule, God

11

fear - ed to be: the earth o - ver all a great King is he:  
tri - umph and fame, with sound of the trump to wit - ness the same.  
al - so doth reign, who doth still up - on his high throne re - main.

17

In daun - ting the folk, he hath so well wrought,  
Sing prais - es to God, sing prais - es, I say,  
Strange prin - ces do come un - to the Lord's fold:

21

that un - der our feet whole na - tions are brought.  
to this our great King, sing prais - es al - way.  
who are as his shields his church up to hold.

Original tenor begins on C.

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