




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




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




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




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



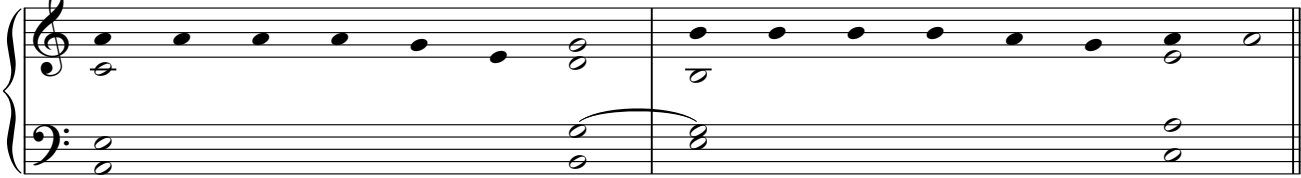
E God mounts his throne to shouts of joy: a blare of trum-pets for the Lord.



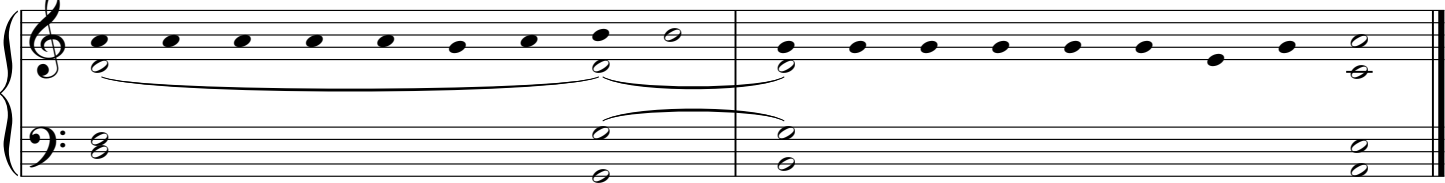
F God mounts his throne to shouts of joy: a blare of trum-pets for the Lord.




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



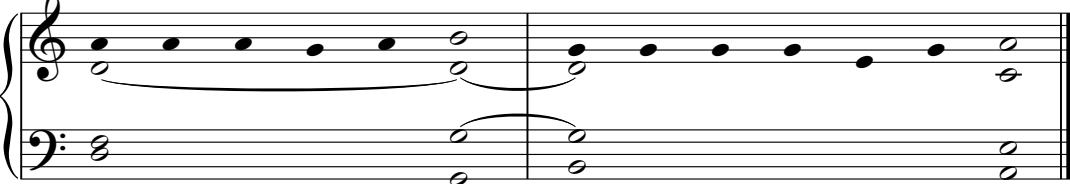
For the Lord, the Most *High*, the awe - some, is the great king o - ver *all* the earth.



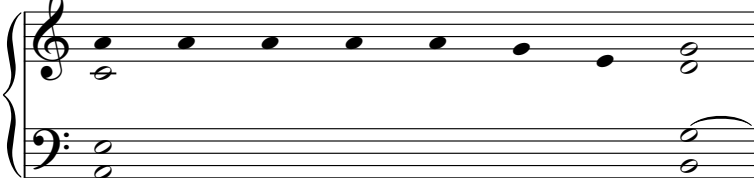
2 God mounts his throne a - mid *shouts* of joy; the Lord, *a* - mid trum - pet blasts.



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.

