


R. 

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


Based on a tone by Fr. Gregory Murray, OSB

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.

