

Praise the LORD, Ye Lands!

Based on Psalm 47

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.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
Text: Dewey Westra, 1931 ©

OR SUS, TOUS HUMAINS [GENEVAN 47]
10 10. 10 10. 10 10.