

All the Earth, Exalt the King

PSALM 47

1. Come from na-tions far and wide; bow in awe of God Most High;
2. Hear the fes-tal trum-pet blast; join the great tri-um-phal roar;
3. Rul-ers of the world, draw near: you be-long to Him a-lone.

clap your hands, ex-tol the Lord; raise a shout, a joy-ful cry;
make the swell-ing tide of song loud-er, long-er than be-fore.
Bring your hom-age now to God, to the One on heav-en's throne:

thank Him for the hon-ored place kept for all the heirs of grace.
All the earth, ex-alt the King: praise Him with the psalms you sing.
hail the ev-er-last-ing Lord—come, ac-claim, re-joice, ap-plaud!