

# Psalm 47

JPS [\[Online\]](#)

## Clap Your Hands, All You Peoples

<sup>1</sup>For the Leader; a Psalm of the sons of Korah. O clap your hands, all ye peoples; Shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

<sup>2</sup>For the LORD is most high, awful; A great King over all the earth.

<sup>3</sup>He subdueth peoples under us, And nations under our feet.

<sup>4</sup>He chooseth our inheritance for us, The pride of Jacob whom He loveth. Selah

<sup>5</sup>God is gone up amidst shouting, The LORD amidst the sound of the horn.

<sup>6</sup>Sing praises to God, sing praises; Sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

<sup>7</sup>For God is the King of all the earth; Sing ye praises in a skilful song.

<sup>8</sup>God reigneth over the nations; God sitteth upon His holy throne.

<sup>9</sup>The princes of the peoples are gathered together, The people of the God of Abraham; For unto God belong the shields of the earth; He is greatly exalted.