

PSALMS 47

PSALMS 47:1

1 ¶ To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah. O clap your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

PSALMS 47:2

2 For the LORD most high *is* terrible; *he is* a great King over all the earth.

PSALMS 47:3

3 He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.

PSALMS 47:4

4 He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved. Selah.

PSALMS 47:5

5 ¶ God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.

PSALMS 47:6

6 Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

PSALMS 47:7

7 For God *is* the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

PSALMS 47:8

8 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

PSALMS 47:9

9 The princes of the people are gathered together, *even* the people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth *belong* unto God: he is greatly exalted.