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

All you peo-ple, 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.
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.

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.