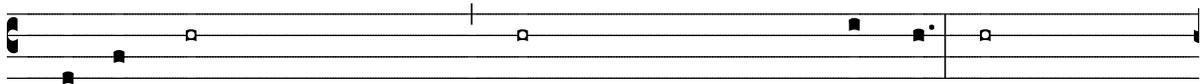
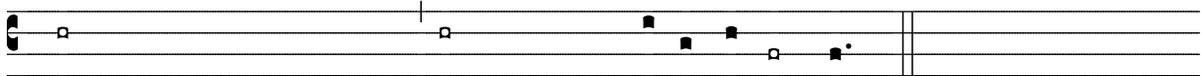


God mounts his throne to shouts of joy: a blare of trum- pets for the Lord.



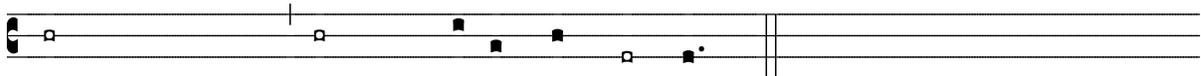
All you peoples, clap your hands, shout to God with cries of *glad*-ness. For the Lord,



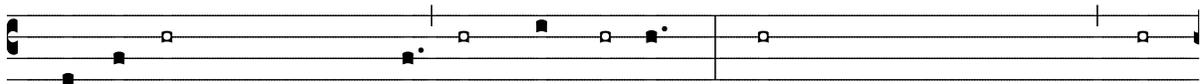
the Most High, the awesome, is the great king *o*-ver all the earth. R .



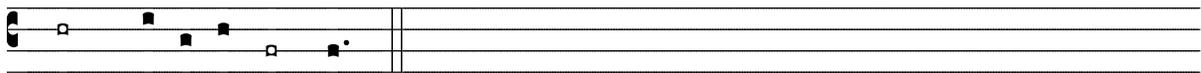
God mounts his throne amid shouts of *joy*; the LORD, amid *trum*-pet blasts. Sing praise



to God, sing praise; sing praise *to* our king, sing praise. R .



For king of all the earth is *God*; sing *hymns* of praise. God reigns over the nations, God



sits up-*on* his ho-ly throne. R .