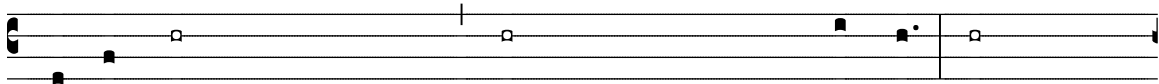
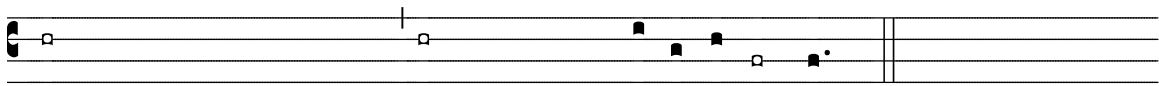


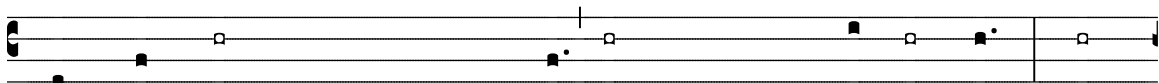
God mounts his throne to shouts of joy: a blare of trum-pets for the Lord.



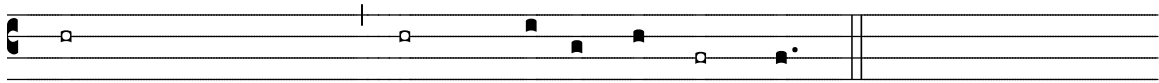
All you peoples, clap your hands, shout to God with cries of *glad*-ness. For the Lord,



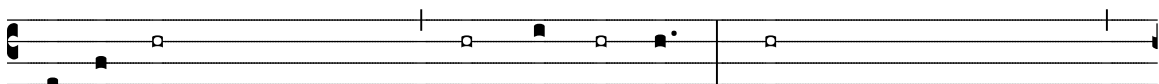
the Most High, the awesome, is the great king *o*-ver all the earth.   ℞



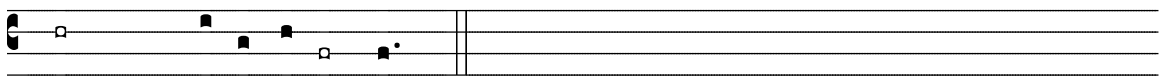
God mounts his throne amid shouts of *joy*; the LORD, amid *trum*-pet blasts.   Sing



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



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.   ℞