

Book of Psalms Chapter 47

19_PSA_47_01 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.

19_PSA_47_02 For the LORD most high [is] terrible; [he is] a great King over all the earth.

19_PSA_47_03 He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.

19_PSA_47_04 He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved. Selah.

19_PSA_47_05 God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.

19_PSA_47_06 Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

19_PSA_47_07 For God [is] the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

19_PSA_47_08 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

19_PSA_47_09 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.