

¹To 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.²For the LORD most high is terrible; he is a great King over all the earth.³He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.⁴He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved. Selah.⁵God is gone up with a shout, the

LORD with the sound of a trumpet.⁶Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.⁷For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.⁸God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.⁹The 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.