

<sup>1</sup>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.<sup>2</sup>For the LORD most high is terrible; he is a great King over all the earth.<sup>3</sup>He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.<sup>4</sup>He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved. Selah.<sup>5</sup>God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.<sup>6</sup>Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.<sup>7</sup>For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.<sup>8</sup>God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.<sup>9</sup>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.