

O, all ye peoples, clap your hands

"SABAOTH," L.M.

Nahum Tate and Nicholas Brady (1696)

Raynor Taylor (1747-1825)

1

1. O, all ye peo - ples, clap your hands, And with tri -
2. He shall as - sault - ing foes re - pel, And with suc -
3. God is gone up, our Lord and King, With shouts of
4. Your ut - most skill in praise be shown, For him who

6

1. umph - ant voi - ces sing; No force the migh - ty
2. cess our bat - tles fight; Shall fix the place where
3. joy, and trum - pet's sound; To him re - peat - ed
4. all the world com - mands; Who sits up - on his

11

1. power with - stands Of God the u - ni - ver - sal King.
2. we must dwell, The pride of Ja - cob, his de - light.
3. prai - ses sing, And let the cheer - ful song re - bound.
4. right - eous throne, And spreads his sway o'er dis - tant lands.