

O for a shout of sacred joy

Paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Psalm 47 verses 1, 5 and 9

Belvedere by G. Titlar (1812)

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=72]

Voice

O for a shout of sa - cred joy, To God, the

6

sov - reign King; To God the sov - reign King;

11

Let e - v'ry land their tongues em - ploy, Let e - v'ry land their

18

tongues em - ploy, And hymns of tri - umph sing, And hymns of tri - umph

24

sing, And hymns of tri - umph sing, sing.

2. Jesus our God ascends on high,
His heav'nly guards around
Attend him rising through the sky,
With trumpets' joyful sound.

3. In Isr'el stood his ancient throne,
He lov'd that chosen race;
But now he calls the world his own,
And heathens taste his grace.

4. The British islands are the Lord's,
There Abraham's God is known;
While pow'rs and princes, shields and swords,
Submit before his throne.

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text.