

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]

Soprano [Air]

1. O for a shout of sa - cred joy, To God, the
 2. *Je - sus our God as - cends on high His heav'n - ly*
 3. In I - srael stood his an - cient throne, He loved that
 4. *The Bri-tish is - lands are the Lord's, There A - br'am's*

Alto

Tenor

Bass

6

S
 sov - reign King; To God the sov - reign King;
guards a - round, His heav'n - ly guards a - round
 an - cient race, He loved that an - cient race;
God is known, There A - br'am's God is known,

A

T
 sov - reign King; To God the sov - reign King;
guards a - round, His heav'n - ly guards a - round
 an - cient race, He loved that an - cient race;
God is known, There A - br'am's God is known,

B

11

S
 Let e - v'ry land their tongues em - ploy, Let e - v'ry
At - tend him ri - sing through the sky, At - tend him
 But now he calls the world his own, But now he
While pow'rs and prin - ces, shields and swords, While pow'rs and

(Alto)

A
 Let e - v'ry
At - tend him
 But now he
While pow'rs and

(Bass)

B
 Let e - v'ry land their tongues em - ploy, Let e - v'ry
At - tend him ri - sing through the sky, At - tend him
 But now he calls the world his own, But now he
While pow'rs and prin - ces, shields and swords, While pow'rs and

O for a shout of sacred joy

17

S
land_ their_ tongues em - ploy, — And hymns of tri-umph sing, — And hymns of tri-umph
ri - sing through the sky, — With trum-pets' joy - ful sound, With trum-pets' joy - ful
calls_ the_ world his own, — And hea-thens taste his grace, — And hea -thens taste his
prin - ces, shields and swords, Sub - mit be - fore his throne, Sub - mit be - fore his

A
land their tongues em - ploy, — And hymns of tri-umph sing, — And
ri - sing through the sky, — With trum-pets' joy - ful sound, With
prin - ces, shields and swords, Sub - mit be - fore his throne, Sub -

T
8
And hymns of tri-umph sing, — And hymns of tri-umph
With trum-pets' joy - ful sound, With trum-pets' joy - ful
And hea-thens taste his grace, — And hea - thens taste his
Sub - mit be - fore his throne, Sub - mit be - fore his

B
land their tongues em - ploy, — And hymns of tri-umph sing, — And
ri - sing through the sky, — With trum-pets' joy - ful sound, With
calls_ the_ world his own, — And hea-thens taste his grace, — And
prin - ces, shields and swords, Sub - mit be - fore his throne, Sub -

24

S
sing, — And hymns of tri-umph sing, — sing.
sound, With trum - - - - - pets' joy - ful sound. sound.
grace, — And hea - - - - - thens taste his grace. grace.
throne, Sub - mit be - fore his throne. throne.

A
hymns of tri-umph sing, — And hymns of tri - umph sing, — sing.
trum-pets' joy - ful sound, With trum-pets' joy - - - ful sound. sound.
hea-thens taste his grace, — And hea-thens taste his grace. grace.
mit be - fore his throne, Sub - mit be - fore his throne. throne.

T
8
sing, — And hymns of tri-umph sing, — sing.
sound, With trum - - - - - pets' joy - ful sound. sound.
grace, — And hea - - - - - thens taste his grace. grace.
throne, Sub - mit be - fore his throne. throne.

B
hymns of tri-umph sing, — And hymns of tri - umph sing, — sing.
trum-pets' joy - ful sound, With trum-pets' joy - - - ful sound. sound.
hea-thens taste his grace, — And hea-thens taste his grace. grace.
mit be - fore his throne, Sub - mit be - fore his throne. throne.

1. 2.