

- 2. God has gone on high with a joyful cry; Hosts with trumpet sound make His praise abound. Sing ye praise to God, tell His fame abroad, Take a psalm and shout, let His praise ring out, Lift your voice and sing glory to our King; He is Lord of earth, magnify His worth.
- 3. Praise His majesty understandingly; God is King alone on His holy throne, Issues His commands to all heathen lands. Lo, their princes all gather at His call: His the shields of earth, His the power, the worth; He, the God on high, is our Helper nigh.

## **AUDIO VIDEO SAMPLES**

## First draft of the proposed revised text

- 1. Clap your hands and shout! Let your praise ring out! Peoples far and near, God Most High revere. Awesome King is He, great in majesty. Nations He brought low, humbling every foe. By His mighty hand, He gave us our land Sign to Jacob of God's electing love.
- 2. God went up on high with a joyful cry, And the trumpet's sound echoed all around. Now with loud acclaim magnify His name. Play the harp and sing, praise the LORD our King. He rules all the earth. Shout His glory forth! Let your praise abound. Let the music sound!
- 3. Glorious is God's reign, great is His domain. He rules all the lands, issues His commands, And their princes all gather at His call. As His people they Abr'ham's God obey, For He from His throne claims them as His own. Let Him be adored as our sovereign Lord!

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