


Psalm 47

Put hands together, all you folk

Paraphrase: Peter B. Irvine


STULKEN (Irvine)

D D/C# G/B D/A D G Asus



1. Put hands to - ge - ther, all you folk, give shouts and cries of mirth: for
2. Our God goes up in ___ clouds of smoke, with trum - pets in fan - fare. Sing
3. The Chief - tains have con - vened as one with us of A - bram's line. All


D D/C# G/B A D/F# GM7 A D



5 God a - lone is to be feared and reigns ov - er all the earth. God
prai - ses to the God of Gods a - scen - ding ___ through the air. God's
so - ve - reigns be - long to God, who sits en - throned on high. _____


FINE

D D/C# D Em D A



9 puts us o - ver o - ther tribes, who fall be - neath our feet. God
reign looms o - ver all the earth: sing prai - ses with one voice. God's

D D/C# D D/F# G D/F# G A⁷ D



13 gives to us a le - ga - cy, which Ja - cob's heirs will keep.
reign em - bra - ces all the tribes, in ___ God's rule we re - joice.