O for a shout of sacred joy

WOODCHURCH. C.M. Ps 47 Dr Watts.

O for a shout of sacred joy
Jesus our God ascends on high;
While angels shout and praise their king,
Let mortals learn their strains;

Let every land their tongues employ,
And hymns of triumph sing, and hymns

Let all the earth his honour sing;
O'er all the earth he reigns, o'er all

At tend him rising through the sky, With trumps' joyful sound, with trumps

Let every land their tongues employ, And hymns of triumph

Let all the earth his honour sing; O'er all the earth he reigns

Let ev'ry land their tongues employ, And hymns of triumph, and

Let all the earth his honour sing; O'er all the earth he reigns, o'er
O for a shout of sacred joy - Woodchurch (Thomas Clark)

Rehearse his praise with awe profound,
Let knowledge lead the song,
Nor mock him with a solemn sound
Upon a thoughtless tongue.

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

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.

Notes:

The order of staves in the source is Tenor - [Alto] - Air - [Bass], with the alto part printed in the treble clef an octave above sounding pitch.

Only the first verse of text is given in the source: subsequent verses have here been added editorially.

The first time bar at the end of this setting has been added editorially. The last note is printed in the source as a semibreve in all parts (as shown here in the second time bar), followed by a repeat mark: this last note has been shortened to a minim in the first time bar to accommodate the repeat back to part-way through bar 7.