

Psalm 47

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 To the chief Musician. Of the sons of Korah. A Psalm. All ye peoples, clap your hands; shout unto God with the voice of triumph! **2** For Jehovah, the Most High, is terrible, a great king over all the earth. **3** He subdueth the peoples under us, and the nations under our feet. **4** He hath chosen our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved. Selah.

5 God is gone up amid shouting, Jehovah amid the sound of the trumpet. **6** Sing psalms of God, sing psalms; sing psalms unto our King, sing psalms! **7** For God is the King of all the earth; sing psalms with understanding. **8** God reigneth over the nations; God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness. **9** The willing-hearted of the peoples have gathered together, with the people of the God of Abraham. For unto God belong the shields of the earth: he is greatly exalted.