

Sing



6 The work of God Most High is astonishing
in these, beyond words!
How one formable and powerful King
reigns on earth.
7 For He, One, who conquered the nations
before us
and placed them all under our feet,
He's marked out our inheritance ahead of us,
putting us in the front of the line, honoring those
He loves.^a

8 God arises with the earsplashing of trumpets,
He leads the throng of the faithful with
trumpets.

9 Sing and celebrate, sing more, celebrate
some more.
Sing your highest songs of praise, God King.

10 For God is the triumph song, the power of
earth are all His.

11 So sing your celebrations, sing His praise,
the Glorious Light of One.

12 Our God reigns over every nation,
He reigns on his holy throne, forever.

13 All the nobles and princes,
the loving servant of the God of Abraham,
they all gather to worship.

14 Every warrior's shield is now lowered,
as surrendered trophies before the King.
He has slain His throne, high and lofty exalted
over all.

Praise

^a Or "the praise of Jacob." The Septuagint says "the beauty of Jacob."

