



Ketouvim (hagiographes) - Psaumes

Chapter 47

- 47,1 For the Leader; a Psalm for the sons of Korah.
- 47,2 O clap your hands, all ye peoples; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.
- 47,3 For the Lord is most high, awful; a great King over all the earth.
- 47,4 He subdueth peoples under us, and nations under our feet.
- 47,5 He chooseth our inheritance for us, the pride of Jacob whom He loveth. Selah
- 47,6 God is gone up amidst shouting, the Lord amidst the sound of the horn.
- 47,7 Sing praises to God, sing praises; sing praises unto our King, sing praises.
- 47,8 For God is the King of all the earth; sing ye praises in a skilful song.
- 47,9 God reigneth over the nations; God sitteth upon His holy throne.
- 47,10 The princes of the peoples are gathered together, the people of the God of Abraham; for unto God belong the shields of the earth; He is greatly exalted.