

London Gallery Quire 235

1

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

O all ye people, clap your hands
Psalm 47

Bromley, by John Broderip (1719-70)
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=100]

Soprano [Air]

Alto

Tenor

Bass

1. O all ye peo - ple clap your hands, And with tri - um - phant
 2. *He shall op - po - sing na - tions quell, And with suc - cess our*
 3. God is gone up, our Lord and King, With shouts of joy and
 4. *Your ut - most skill in praise be shown, For him, who all the*
 5. Our chiefs and tribes that far from hence, To serve the God of

6

S

A

T

B

voi - ces sing; And with tri - um - phant voi - ces sing;
bat - tles fight, And with suc - cess our bat - tles fight;
 trum - pet's sound, With shouts of joy and trum - pet's sound;
world com - mands, For him, who all the world com - mands;
 A - br'am came, To serve the God of A - br'am came,

11 (Tenor)

T

B

No force the migh - ty pow'r with - stands, Of God, the u - ni -
Shall fix the place where we must dwell, The pride of Ja - cob,
 To him re - peat - ed prai - ses sing, And let the cheer - ful
Who sits up - on his right - eous throne, And spreads his sway o'er
 Found him their con - stant sure de - fence: How great and glo - rious

No force the migh - ty pow'r with - stands, Of God, the u - ni -
Shall fix the place where we must dwell, The pride of Ja - cob,
 To him re - peat - ed prai - ses sing, And let the cheer - ful
Who sits up - on his right - eous throne, And spreads his sway o'er
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O all ye people, clap your hands 235 [B flat]

17

S
No force the migh - ty pow'r_ with -
Shall fix the place where we must
To him re - peat - ed prai - ses_
Who sits up - on his right - eous_
Found him their con - stant sure_ de -

A
No force the migh - ty pow'r with -
Shall fix the place where we must
To him re - peat - ed prai - ses_
Who sits up - on his right - eous
Found him their con - stant sure de -

T
ver - sal King,
his de - light,
song go round,
hea - then lands,
is his name,

B
ver - sal King,
his de - light,
song go round,
hea - then lands,
is his name,

22

S
stands, Of God, the u - ni - ver - sal King.
dwel, The pride of Ja - cob, his de - light.
sing, And let the cheer - ful song go round.
throne, And spreads his sway o'er hea - then lands.
fence: How great and glo - rious is his name!

A
stands, Of God, the u - ni - ver - sal King.
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Of God, the u - ni - ver - sal King.
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And let the cheer - ful song go round.
And spreads his sway o'er hea - then lands.
How great and glo - rious is his name!

Edited from Broderip's *A Second Book of New Anthems and Psalm Tunes* (London 1764) BL D 684 g (2)
Bass bar 24 note 1: original e; probably misprint.