O for a shout of sacred joy To God, the sovereign King!
Let every land their tongues employ, And hymns of triumph sing.
While angels shout and praise their King, Let mortals learn their strains.
Let all the earth His honors sing; O er all the earth He reigns.

His heavenly guards around Attend Him rising thru the sky With trumpet’s joyful sound.
Let knowledge guide the song, Nor mock Him with a solemn sound Upon a thoughtless tongue.

“And the people gave a shout, saying, It is the voice of a god, and not of a man.” – Acts 12:22

J. Young, Psalmist, hymn 248 
Key of F Major.

T. W. Carter