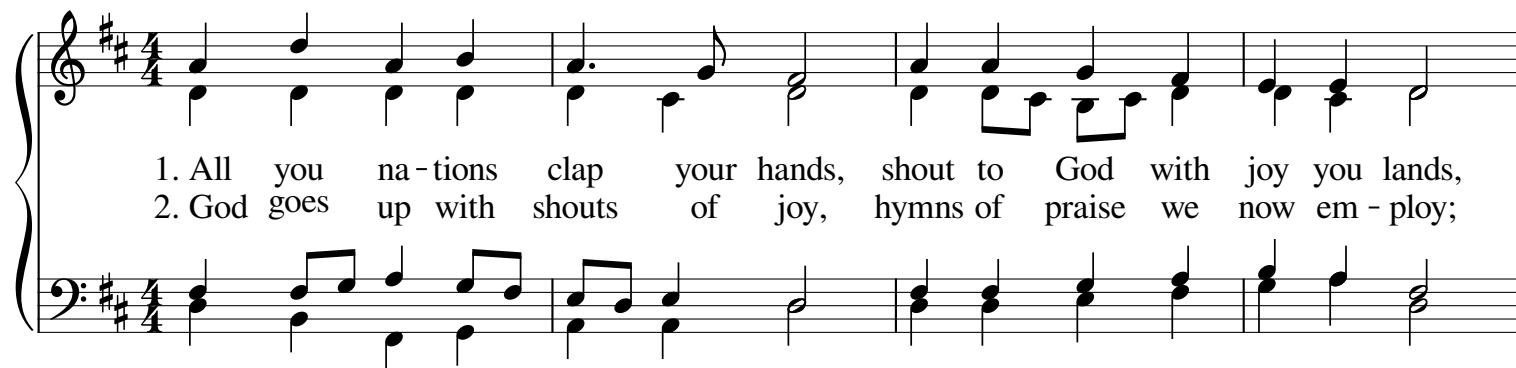


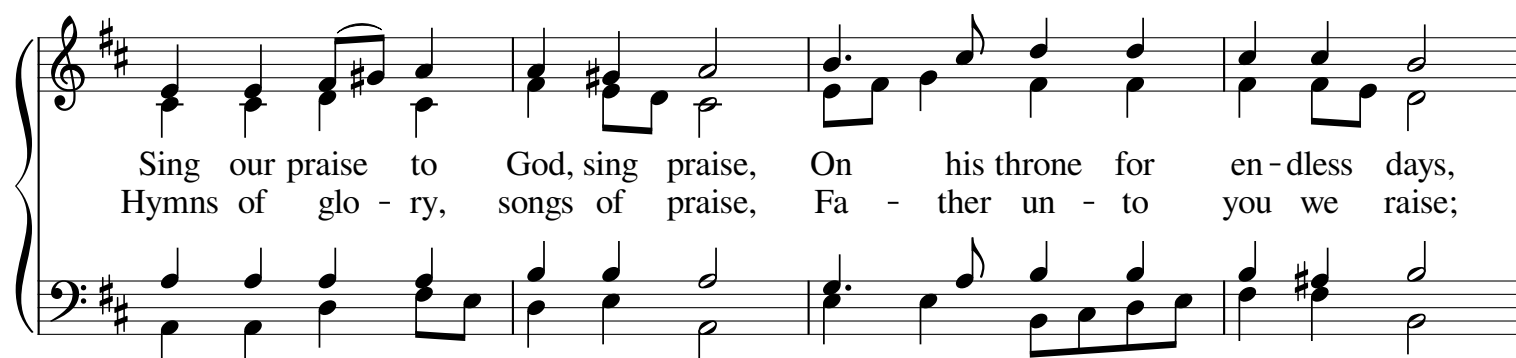
Thirteenth Sunday of Ordinary Time



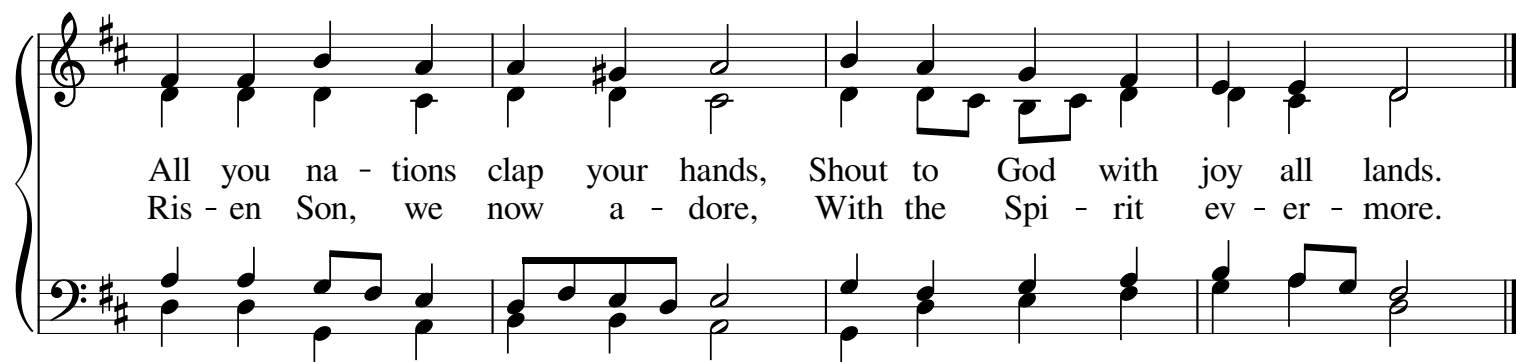
1. All you na-tions clap your hands, shout to God with joy you lands,
2. God goes up with shouts of joy, hymns of praise we now em-ploy;



High and awe-some is the Lord, Great king ov-er all the world.
God, a-midst the trump-et blast, Reigns while all the ag-es last.



Sing our praise to God, sing praise, On his throne for en-dless days,
Hymns of glo-ry, songs of praise, Fa-ther un-to you we raise;



All you na-tions clap your hands, Shout to God with joy all lands.
Ris-en Son, we now a-dore, With the Spi-rit ev-er-more.