

# FROM ALL THAT DWELL BELOW THE SKIES/ PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre -  
 2. E - ter - nal are your mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal  
 3. Your loft - y themes, all mor - tals, bring; In songs of  
 4. In ev - 'ry land be - gin the song; To ev - 'ry

*Doxology* Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise him, all

1. a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem - er's  
 2. truth at - tends your word: Your praise shall sound from  
 3. praise di - vine - ly sing; The great sal - va - tion  
 4. land the strains be - long; In cheer - ful sounds all

crea - tures here be - low; Praise him a - bove, you

1. name be sung, Through ev - 'ry land by ev - 'ry tongue.  
 2. shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.  
 3. loud pro - claim, And shout for joy the Sav - ior's name.  
 4. voic - es raise, And fill the world with loud - est praise.

heav'n - ly host: Praise Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

**Note:** When guitar and keyboard play together, keyboardists should improvise using the guitar chords above the melody.

Text: LM; based on Psalm 117; verses 1–2, Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.; verses 3–4, anon., ca. 1781; Doxology, Thomas Ken, 1637–1711.  
 Music: OLD HUNDREDETH; *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; attr. to Louis Bourgeois, ca. 1510–1561, alt.; guitar acc. © 1995, OCP. All rights reserved.