

FROM ALL THAT DWELL BELOW THE SKIES

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

1. Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise;
 2. E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy word:
 3. In songs of praise di - vine - ly sing;
 4. To ev - 'ry land the strains be - long;

1. Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung,
 2. Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
 3. The great sal - va - tion loud pro - claim,
 4. In cheer - ful sounds all voic - es raise,

1. Through ev - 'ry land by ev - 'ry tongue.
 2. Till suns shall rise and set - no more.
 3. And shout for joy the Sav - ior's name.
 4. And fill the world with loud - est praise.

Text: LM; based on Psalm 117; verses 1–2, Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.; verses 3–4, anon., ca. 1781.
 Music: DUKE STREET; John Hatton, ca. 1710–1793.