


From All That Dwell Below the Skies


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Stanzas 1, 2, Isaac Watts
Stanza 3, Anonymous


DUKE STREET
John Hatton



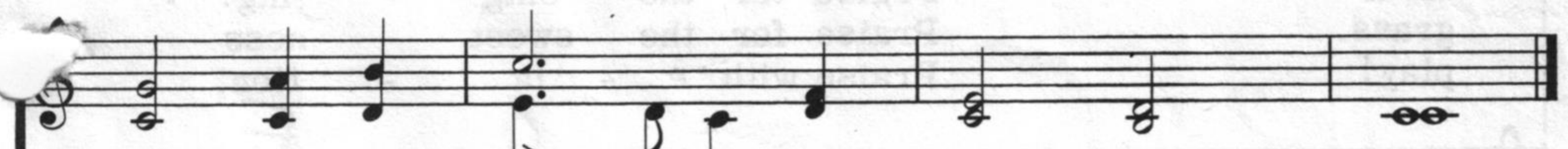
1. From all that dwell be - low the skies,
2. E - ter - nal are Thy mer - cies, Lord;
3. In ev - ery land be - gin the song;



Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise;
E - ter - nal Truth at - tends Thy word;
To ev - ery land the strains be - long;



Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung,
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
In cheer-ful sounds all voic - es raise,



Through ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue.
Till suns shall rise and set no more.
And fill the world with loud - est praise.

