

2. From All That Dwell Below the Skies

L.M

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Orlando Gibbons

$\text{♩} = 100$

From all that dwell be- low the skies Let the Cre- a- tor's praise a- rise; Let

From all that dwell be- low the skies Let the Cre- a- tor's praise a- rise; Let

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From all that dwell be- low the skies Let the Cre- a- tor's praise a- rise; Let

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His al- migh- ty name be sung Through e- very land, by e- very tongue.

His al- migh- ty name be sung Through e- very land, by e- very tongue.

His al- migh- ty name be sung Through e- very land, by e- very tongue.

His al- migh- ty name be sung Through e- very land, by e- very tongue.

17

E- ter- nal are Thy mer- cies, Lord, E- ter- nal truth at- tends Thy word;

E- ter- nal are Thy mer- cies, Lord, E- ter- nal truth at- tends Thy word;

E- ter- nal are Thy mer- cies, Lord, E- ter- nal truth at- tends Thy word;

E- ter- nal are Thy mer- cies, Lord, E- ter- nal truth at- tends Thy word;

Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set

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no more. Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring, In songs of praise divinely sing; God's gr

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rious name. In every land begin the song, To every land the strains belong; In

rious name. In every land begin the song, To every land the strains belong; In

rious name. In every land begin the song, To every land the strains belong; In

rious name. In every land begin the song, To every land the strains belong; In

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cheer- ful sounds all voi- ces raise, And fill the world with loud- est praise.

cheer- ful sounds all voi- ces raise, And fill the world with loud- est praise.

cheer- ful sounds all voi- ces raise, And fill the world with loud- est praise.

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