

2. From All That Dwell Below the Skies

L.M

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Orlando Gibbons

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

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

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.

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;

[illegible]

no more. Your lo-fty themes, ye mor- tals, bring, In songs of praise di- vine- ly sing; God's gr

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no more. Your lo-fty themes, ye mor- tals, bring, In songs of praise di- vine- ly sing; God's gr

rious name. In e-very land be- gin the song, To e-very land the strains be-long; In

rious name. In e-very land be- gin the song, To e-very land the strains be-long; In

rious name. In e-very land be- gin the song, To e-very land the strains be-long; In

rious name. In e-very land be- gin the song, To e-very land the strains be-long; In

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

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