

## 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

9 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;

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

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32 no more. Your lo- fty themes, ye mor- tals, bring, In songs of praise di- vine-

no more. Your lo- fty themes, ye mor- tals, bring, In songs of praise di- vine-

40 ly sing; God's great sal- va- tion loud pro- claim, And shout for joy His glo-

ly sing; God's great sal- va- tion loud pro- claim, And shout for joy His glo-

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

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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