

# From All That Dwell below the Skies

90

*Joyfully* ♩ = 58-69

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

a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem - er's  
 land the strains be - long. In cheer - ful sounds all  
 praise di - vine - ly sing. The great sal - va - tion  
 truth at - tends thy word. Thy praise shall sound from

name be sung Through ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.  
 voic - es raise And fill the world with loud - est praise.  
 loud pro - claim, And shout for joy the Sav - ior's name.  
 shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

*Text:* Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

*Music:* John Hatton, d. 1793

Psalm 100:1-2

Psalm 117