

95 From All Who Dwell Below the Skies

"For His merciful kindness is great toward us" Psalm 117:2

D D Bm A

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

D Bm A

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

D G D Bm Bm A

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

D Bm D A A⁷

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

Through ev - 'ry land, in ev - 'ry tongue.
And fill the world with joy - ful praise.
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

O praise Him, O praise Him, Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

TEXT: Psalm 117; Isaac Watts, verses 1 & 3; Robert Spence, verse 2
MUSIC: LASST UNS ERFREUEN, arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams; from "Geistliche Kirchengesang"

"And the truth of the LORD endures forever.

Praise the LORD!"

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