

From All That Dwell below the Skies

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From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a -
In ev' ry land be - gin the song; To ev' - ry land the strains be -
Your lof - ty themes, ye - mor - tals, bring, In songs of praise di - vine - ly
E - ter - nal are Thy - mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends Thy

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rise; Let the Re - dee - mer's name be - sung
long; In cheer - ful sounds all - voi - ces - raise,
sing; The great sal - va - tion - loud - pro - claim,
Word. Thy praise shall sound from shore to - shore,

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Through ev' - ry land by ev' - ry tongue.
And fill the world with lou - dest praise.
And shout for joy the Sav - ior's name.
Till suns shall rise and set no more.