

# 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.