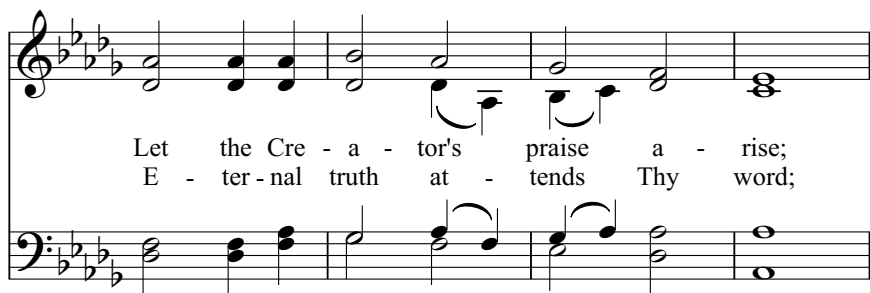


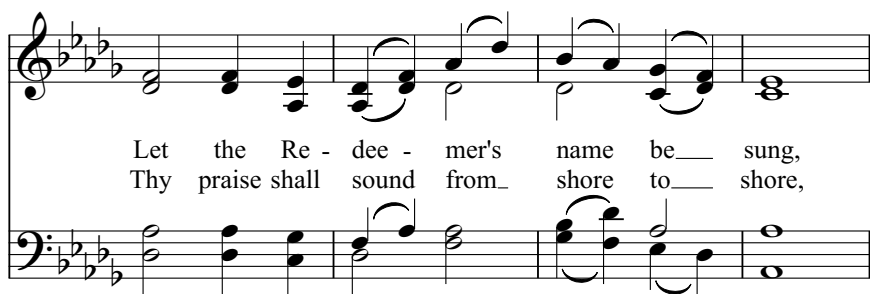
From All That Dwell Below the Skies



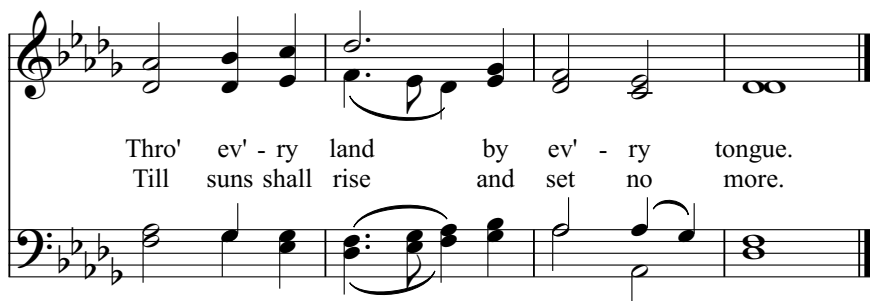
1. From all that dwell be - low the_ skies,
2. E - ter - nal are Thy_ mer - cies, - Lord;



Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise;
E - ter - nal truth at - tends Thy word;



Let the Re - dee - mer's name be_ sung,
Thy praise shall sound from_ shore to_ shore,



Thro' ev' - ry land by ev' - ry tongue.
Till suns shall rise and set no more.