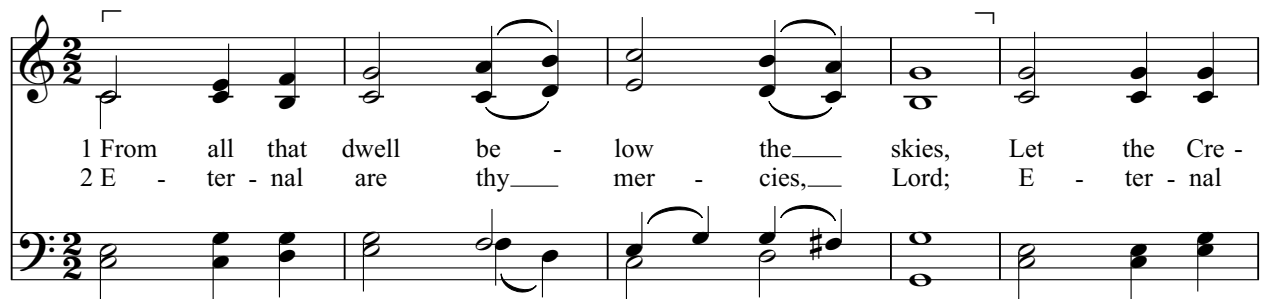
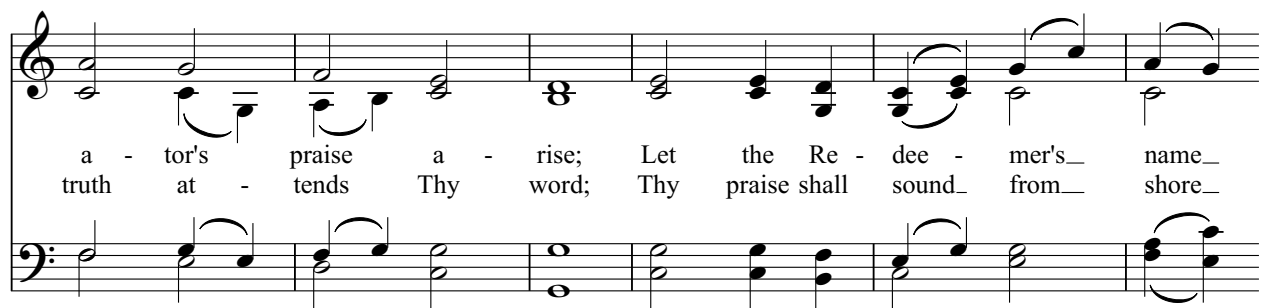


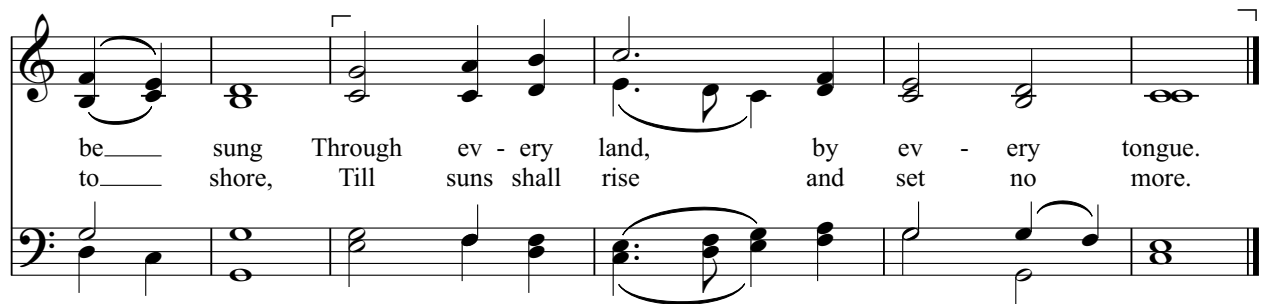
From All That Dwell Below the Skies



1 From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre -
2 E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal



a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - dee - mer's name
truth at - tends Thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore



be sung Through ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue.
to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
Tune: John Hatton (1710-1793)



88 88
DUKE STREET
www.hymnary.org/text/from_all_that_dwell_below_the_skies