

From All That Dwell Below the Skies

Praise the LORD, all nations! Extol Him, all peoples! Psalm 117:1

D *G* *D* *Esus* *A* *D*

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, let the Cre -
 2. E - ter - nal are Your mer - cies, Lord; e - ter - nal
 3. Your loft - y themes, you mor - tals, bring, in songs of
 4. In eve - ry land be - gin the song; to eve - ry

G *D/F#* *Em* *D* *A* *D*

a - tor's praise a - rise; let the Re - deem - er's
 truth at - tends Your Word. Your praise shall sound from
 praise di - vine - ly sing; the great sal - va - tion
 land the strains be - long; in cheer - ful sounds all

G *A* *D/F#* *G* *D* *G* *D/A* *A* *D*

name be sung through eve - ry land, by eve - ry tongue.
 shore to shore, till suns shall rise and set no more.
 loud pro - claim, and shout for joy the Sav - ior's name.
 voic - es raise, and fill the world with loud - est praise.

TEXT: Isaac Watts (vv 1-2) and anon. (vv 3-4), 1781
 MUSIC: John Hatton, 1793

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