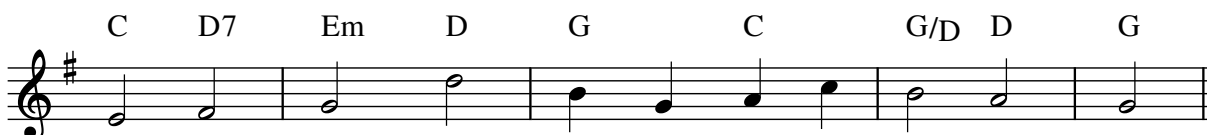




1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let
 2. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; E -
 3. Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise
Introit. Save us, O Lord, our might - y God! And



the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem - er's
 ter - nal truth at - tends thy word: Thy praise shall sound from
 him, all crea - tures here be - low; Praise him a - bove, ye
 ga - ther us from lands a - broad, To thank thy ho - ly



name be sung, Through ev - 'ry land by ev - 'ry tongue.
 shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.
 heav'n - ly host: Praise Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.
 name al - ways, Our glo - ry is to sing thy praise.

Text: LM; based on Psalm 117, vs 1-2, Isaac Watts, 1674-1748; vs 3 Thomas Ken, 1637-1711. Introit for 4th Sunday OT, RM, Ps 106:47 adapted Luke Massery © 2024 Tune: OLD HUNDREDDTH, Louis Bourgeois, (1510-1561).