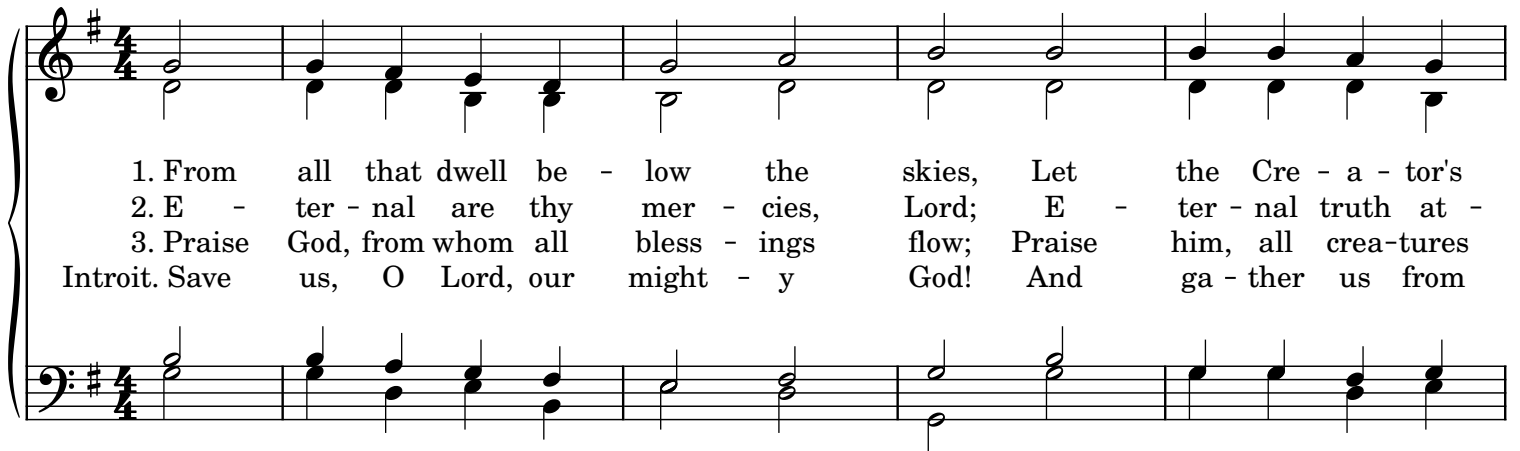


# From All That Dwell Below The Skies

*With the introit for the 4th Sunday in Ordinary Time*



1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's  
2. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at -  
3. Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise him, all crea - tures  
Introit. Save us, O Lord, our might - y God! And ga - ther us from



praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem - er's name be  
tends thy word: Thy praise shall sound from shore to  
here be - low; Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly  
lands a - broad, To thank thy ho - ly name al -



sung, Through ev - 'ry land by ev - 'ry tongue.  
shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.  
host: Praise Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.  
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 HUNDREDTH, Louis Bourgeois, (1510-1561).*