



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 HUNDREDTH, Louis Bourgeois, (1510-1561).*