

# From All That Dwell Below The Skies

Isaac Watts

John Hatton

D A<sup>7</sup>/E D/F# G A<sup>7</sup>/E D A/B B<sup>7</sup>

From all that dwell be - low the  
E - ter - nal are Thy mer - cies,  
In ev - 'ry land be - gin the

4 A D D/F# G D/F# C#<sup>o</sup>/E D

skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a -  
Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends Thy  
song; To ev - 'ry land the strains be -

8 A D A<sup>7</sup> D D/F#

rise; Let the Re - deem - er's  
Word: Thy praise shall sound from  
long; In cheer - ful sounds all

11 G D/F# A<sup>7</sup>/E D A D/F# G A<sup>7</sup>/E

name be sung, Through ev - 'ry  
shore to shore, Till suns shall  
voic - es raise, And fill the

14 D D/F# Em/G D/A A<sup>7</sup> D

land by ev - 'ry tongue.  
rise and set no more.  
world with loud - est praise.