

From All That Dwell Below The Skies

Isaac Watts

John Hatton

D A⁷/E D/F# G A⁷/E D A/B B⁷



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#°/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 A⁷ 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# A⁷/E D A D/F# G A⁷/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 A⁷ D



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