## FROM ALL THAT DWELL BELOW THE SKIES / PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Creator's praise arise; Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Through ev'ry land by ev'ry tongue.

Eternal are your mercies, Lord; Eternal truth attends your word: Your praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

## [Doxology]

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below; Praise him above, you heav'nly host: Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Text: LM; based on Psalm 117; verses 1–2, Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt; verses 3–4, anon., ca. 1781; Doxology, Thomas Ken, 1637–1711.

Music: OLD HUNDREDTH; Genevan Psalter, 1551; attr. to Louis Bourgeois, ca. 1510–1561, alt.