From All That Dwell Below the Skies

1 From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Creator's praise arise; Let the Redeemer's truth attend Thy word; Thy praise shall sound from name be sung Through every shore, Till suns shall land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord; Eternal a - tor's praise arise; Let the Redeemer's truth attend Thy word; Thy praise shall sound from name be sung Through every shore, Till suns shall land, by every tongue.