

From all that dwell below the skies

Isaac Watts

Simon Hancock

Andante $\text{J} = 80$

10

p

From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the cre-

18

mf

a - tor's praise a - rise, let the Re - deem - er's name be sung through

25

eve - ry land, by__ eve - ry tongue.

p Gt.

33

pp

E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord, e -

Sw. pp

soft 16'

41

ter - nal truth at - tends thy word.

f maestoso

p

molto

f maestoso

48

sound, thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,

f

ff

55

p **Meno mosso**

till suns shall rise and

mf

rall.

p

62

set no more.

p

Gt.

68

molto rit.

pp

Sw.