From All That Dwell below the Skies

Praise the Lord, all you nations; extol him, all you peoples. Ps. 117:1

1. From all that dwell below the skies let the Creator's praise arise; let the Redeemer's name belong. In cheerful sound all voices truth attends your word. Your praise shall sound from shore to shore sung through every land, by every tongue.

2. In every land begin the song; to every place we'll raise and fill the world with joyful praise.

3. Eternal are your mercies, Lord; eternal praise arise; let the Redeemer's name belong. In cheerful sound all voices truth attends your word. Your praise shall sound from shore to shore sung through every land, by every tongue.
With Harps and with Viols

They sang a new song before the throne. Rev. 14:3

1. With harps and with viols, there stand a great throng
in the presence of Jesus, and sing this new song:
unto him who hath loved us and washed us from sin,
unto him be the glory forever. Amen.

2. All these once were sinners, defiled in his sight,
now arrayed in pure garments in praise they unite:
unto him who hath loved us and washed us from sin,
unto him be the glory forever. Amen.

3. He maketh the rebell a priest and a king,
he hath bought us and taught us this new song to sing:
so that others, believing, this new song shall sing:
unto him be the glory forever. Amen.

4. How helpless and hopeless we sinners had been,
if he never had loved us till cleansed from our sin:
so that others, believing, this new song shall sing:
unto him be the glory forever. Amen.

5. Aloud in his praises our voices shall ring,
refrain
unto him who hath loved us and washed us from sin,