

From All That Dwell below the Skies

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

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies let the Cre -
 2. In ev - ery land be - gin the song; to ev - ery
 3. E - ter - nal are your mer - cies, Lord; e - ter - nal

a - tor's praise a - rise; let the Re - deem - er's name be
 land the strains be - long. In cheer - ful sound all voic - es
 truth at - tends your word. Your praise shall sound from shore to

sung through ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue.
 raise and fill the world with joy - ful praise.
 shore till suns shall rise and set no more.

Based on Psalm 117
 Isaac Watts, 1719; mod.

DUKE STREET L.M.
 John Hatton, 1793

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Make Me a Captive, Lord

Whoever loses his life for my sake will find it. Matt. 10:39

1. Make me a cap - tive, Lord, and then I shall be free;
 2. My heart is weak and poor un - til it mas - ter find;
 3. My pow'r is faint and low till I have learned to serve;
 4. My will is not my own till thou hast made it thine;

force me to ren - der up my sword, and I shall con - qu'ror be;
 it has no spring of ac - tion sure— it var - ies with the wind;
 it wants the need - ed fire to glow, it wants the breeze to nerve;
 if it would reach the mon - arch's throne, it must its crown re - sign:

I sink in life's a - larms when by my - self I stand;
 it can - not free - ly move till thou hast wrought its chain;
 it can - not drive the world un - til it - self be driv'n;
 it on - ly stands un - bent, a - mid the clash - ing strife,

im - pris - on me with - in thine arms, and strong shall be my hand.
 en - slave it with thy match - less love, and death - less it shall reign.
 its flag can on - ly be un - furled when thou shalt breathe from heav'n.
 when on thy bo - som it has leaned, and found in thee its life.