

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

The Day You Gave Us, Lord, Is Ended

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From the rising of the sun to the place where it sets, the name of the LORD is to be praised. Ps. 113:3

1. The day you gave us, Lord, is end - ed, the dark - ness
 2. We thank you that your church, un - sleep - ing while earth rolls
 3. As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land the dawn leads
 4. The sun, that bids us rest, is wak - ing our breth - ren
 5. So be it, Lord; your throne shall nev - er, like earth's proud

falls at your be - hest; to you our morn - ing hymns as -
 on - ward in - to light, through all the world her watch is
 • on an - oth - er day, the voice of prayer is nev - er
 'neath the west - ern sky, and hour by hour fresh lips are
 em - pires, pass a - way: but stand, and rule, and grow for -

• cend - ed, your praise shall hal - low now our rest.
 keep - ing, and rests not now by day or night.
 • si - lent, nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
 mak - ing your won - drous do - ings heard on high.
 ev - er, till all your crea - tures own your sway.