

# 16 From All that Dwell Below the Skies

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

88 88 88 with Alleluias



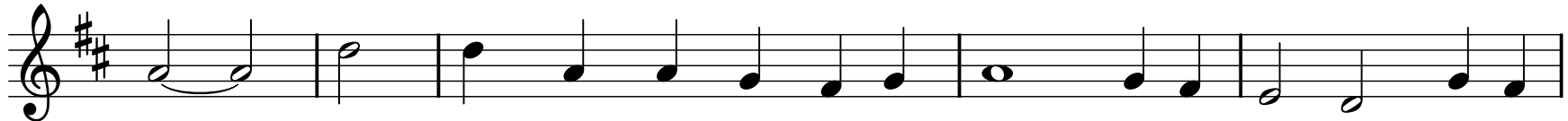
1 From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a -

2 E - ter - nal are Thy mercies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends Thy



rise. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Let the Re - deem - er's name be

Word. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thy praise shall sound from shore to



sung Through ev' - ry land, by ev' - ry tongue. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -

shore Till suns shall rise and set no more. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -



lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

**Nehemiah 12:46**

*For long ago, in the days of David and Asaph,  
there had been directors for the singers and for  
the songs of praise and thanksgiving to God. (NIV)*

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Hymn #16: From All that Dwell Below the Skies

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

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*Evangelical Lutheran Hymnary*

Tune: *Geistliche Kirchengesäng*,

Cologne, 1623

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