

No. 4 117 Psalm.

Andante.

*For.* From all that dwell be low the Skies, Let  
 From all that dwell be low the Skies, Let

The ere a tovs praise a rise, Let the - Re deemers  
 The ere a tovs praise a rise, Let the Re deemers

nam be Sung.  
 nam be Sung. Thro ev - ry land by ev - ry Tongue,

E ternal are thy mercies, Good & ternal truth at  
 E ternal are thy mercies Good, E ternal truth at

tends thy word, thy praise shall sound from Share to Share  
 tends thy word, thy praise shall sound from Share to Share

Subito

*Moroso. Eyo*  
Till suns shall rise and set no more, till suns

Till suns shall rise and set no more till suns

*Eyo* shall rise, and set *Eyo* no more, till suns shall rise and

shall rise, and set no more, till suns shall rise and

set no more. *Allegro ben. Marc.*

set no more.