

# Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

## *Doxology*

Thomas Ken, Isaac Watts, ad. Phil Golden, Jr.

Louis Bourgeois

1. Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all crea -  
2. The Lord is God; 'tis he a - lone That life, and breath,  
3. In Christ my hopes and wish-es meet, And make my med -  
4. From all that dwell be - neath the skies Let the Cre - a -  
5. E - ter - nal are Thy mer - cies Lord; E - ter - nal truth

tures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host;  
and all be - stow; We are his work, and not our own,  
- i - ta - tions sweet; His prais - es shall my breath em - ploy,  
tor's praise a - rise Let our Re - deem - er's name be sung  
at - tends Thy Word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore

Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.  
The sheep that find in Him our home.  
Till it ex - pire in end - less joy.  
Through ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.  
Till suns shall rise and set no more. A - men.