

A Major Isaac Watts, 1719.

Eliakim Doolittle, 1806.

1. Ye flow - 'ry plains, pro - claim His skill; Val - leys lie low be - fore His eye;
2. Speak of the won - ders of that love Which Ga - briel plays on ev - 'ry chord;

And let His praise from ev - 'ry hill, Rise tune - ful to the neigh - b'ring sky.
From all be - low, and all a - bove, Loud hal - le - lu - jahs to the Lord. Lord.

And let His praise from ev - 'ry hill Rise tune - ful to the neigh - b'ring sky. sky.
From all be - low, and all a - bove, Loud hal - le - lu - jahs to the Lord. Lord.

And let His praise from ev - 'ry hill Rise tune - ful to the neigh - b'ring sky. sky.
From all be - low, and all a - bove, Loud hal - le - lu - jahs to the Lord. Lord.