

Verona

Transcribed from *The New England Harmony*, 1801.

Tr.
T.
B.

From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re-dee-mer's name be sung Through every

Tr.
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land, by every tongue. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord, E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till

Tr.
T.
B.

suns shall rise and set no more, Till suns shall rise and set no more, Till suns shall rise and set no more.