From All That Dwell Below the Skies
(Psalm 117)

1. From all that dwell below the skies let the Creator's praise arise:
   Alleluia! Alleluia! Let the Redeemer's name be sung through every land, in every tongue.

2. In every land begin the song; to every land the strains belong:
   Alleluia! Alleluia! Voices raise and fill the world with joyful praise.

3. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord; eternal truth attends thy shore to shore, till suns shall rise and set no more.

Because Psalm 117 contains only two verses, Watts's paraphrase had only two stanzas. Most later hymnals have created or borrowed additional stanzas, like the one included here, to enlarge the hymn. Perhaps the best solution is found by adding Alleluias, as this tune invites.
Praise God, All You Nations

Da n’ase
(Psalm 117)

Praise God, all you nations. People of God, sing praise!
Da n’a-se! Da n’a-se! Da On-ya-me a-se!

Praise God, all you nations. People of God, sing praise:
Da n’a-se! Da n’a-se! Da On-ya-me a-se!

God’s love is great and endures forever.
Ef-ia-se o-ye n’a n’ado-e do-e so.

Praise God, all you nations. People of God, sing praise!
Da n’a-se! Da n’a-se! Da On-ya-me a-se!

This paraphrase of Psalm 117 comes from Ghana and was originally created in the Twi language. Paradoxically, this shortest of all psalms is universal in scope, which makes it especially appropriate to sing in the words and music of people from another part of the world.

TEXT: Psalm 117; para. Presbyterian Committee on Congregational Song, 2011
MUSIC: Ghanaian melody; arr. Alfred V. Fedak, 2011
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