All, from the Sun's Uprise

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: DARWALL

| d - | m - d - s - m - | d' - - - - - t - |
All, from the sun's up- rise Un-

| l - s - f - m - | r - - - - - r - |
to his setting rays, Re-

| m - d - l - s - | fe - r - r' - d' - |
sound in jubi- lees The great Cre-

| t - - - l - - - | s - - - - - s - |
ator's praise! Him

| l - - - t - - - | d' - - - - - d - |
serve a- lone; In

| r - m - f - s - | l - t - d' - r' - |
triumph bring Your gifts, and sing Be-

| d' - - - t - - - | d' - - - - - |
fore His throne!

The other verses

2 Man drew from man his birth;
But God his noble frame,
(Built of the ruddy earth,)
Filled with celestial flame.
His sons we are,
By Him are led,
Preserved and fed
With tender care.

3 Then to His portals press
In your divine resorts;
With thanks His power profess,
And praise Him in His courts.
How good! how pure!
His mercies last;
His promise past
Is ever sure.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune DARWALL by John Darwall (1731–1789); words by George Sandys (1578–1644). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.