All People That on Earth Do Dwell

Kethe

- All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice; him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell; come ye before him and rejoice.
- The Lord, ye know, is God indeed; without our aid he did us make; we are his folk, he doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.
- O enter then his gates with praise; approach with joy his courts unto; praise, laud, and bless his Name always, for it is seemly so to do.
- For why? The Lord our God is good: his mercy is for ever sure; his truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure.
- To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom heav'n and earth adore, from men and from the angel host be praise and glory evermore.

Inspiration: Psalm 100 (99). Lyrics: 88.88; William Kethe, d. ca. 1594, in the Anglo-Genevan Psalter of I561 and in John Day's "Psalmes of David in English Metre", also of 1561.