

The Heavens Declare Thy Glory, Lord

BOWEN L. M.

1. The heav'ns de - clare Thy glo - ry, Lord,
2. The roll - ing sun, the chang - ing light,
3. Sun, moon and stars con - vey Thy praise
4. Nor will Thy spread - ing Gos - pel rest,
5. Great Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise:
6. Thy nobl - est won - ders here we view,

In ev - 'ry star Thy wis - dom shines,
And nights and days Thy pow'r con - fess;
'Round the whole earth, and nev - er stand;
Till thru the world Thy truth has run;
Bless the dark world with heav'n - ly light;
In souls re - newed and sins for - giv'n:

But when our eyes be - hold Thy word,
But the blest vol - ume Thou hast writ
So when Thy truth be - gan its race,
Till Christ has all the na - tions blest,
Thy Gos - pel makes the sim - ple wise,
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul re - new,

We read Thy Name in fair - er lines.
Re - veals Thy jus - tice and Thy grace.
It touch'd and glanc'd on ev - 'ry land.
That see the light, or feel the sun.
Thy laws are pure, Thy judg - ments right.
And make Thy word my guide to heav'n. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719

Music: Hayden