The Heavens Declare Thy Glory, Lord

BOWEN L. M.

1. The heav'ns declare Thy glory, Lord,
2. The rolling sun, the chang-ing light,
3. Sun, moon and stars convey 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 hea'vn. A - men.