The Heavens Declare Thy Glory

Words: Thomas R. Birks (1874)
Music: Timothy R. Matthews (1855)

The heavens declare Thy glory,
The firmament Thy pow'r;
1. The heav'n's de - clar e Thy glo - ry, The fir - ma - ment Thy pow'r;
Day un - to day the sto - ry Re - peats from hour to hour;
Night un - to night re - ply - ing, Pro - claims in ev - 'ry land,
O Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, The won - ders of Thy hand.
The song of all cre - a - tion, To Thee, cre - a - tion's Lord.
And sweet - ness be - yond mea - sure At - tends Thy voice di - vine.
O Lord, my strength, my Sav - ior, One cease - less song to Thee. A - men.

2. The sun with royal splendor Goes forth to chant Thy praise;
2. The sun with roy - al splen - dor Goes forth to chant Thy praise;
And moon - beams soft and ten - der Their gen - ter an - them raise;
O'er ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion That mu - sic strange is poured,
Still mak - ing wise the low - ly, They lift the tho'ts to heav'n;
Thy word hath rich - er treas - ury Than dwells with - in the mine,
So let my whole be - hav - ior, Tho'ts, words and ac - tions be,

3. How perfect, just and holy The precepts Thou hast giv'n!
The stars with solemn voices Resound Thy praises still;
3. How per - fect, just and ho - ly The pre - cepts Thou hast giv'n!
Night un - to night re - ply - ing, Pro - claims in ev - 'ry land,
O'er ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion That mu - sic strange is poured,
Thy word hath rich - er treas - ury Than dwells with - in the mine,
So let my whole be - hav - ior, Tho'ts, words and ac - tions be,

4. All heav'n on high rejoices To do its Maker's will;
Day unto day the story Repeats from hour to hour;
Night unto night replying, Proclaims in every land,
O Lord, with voice undying, The wonders of Thy hand.
The song of all creation, To Thee, creation's Lord.
And sweetness beyond measure Attends Thy voice divine.
O Lord, my strength, my Savior, One ceaseless song to Thee. Amen.