

The Heavens Declare Thy Glory

CHENIES, 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

1. The heav'ns de - clare Thy glo - ry, The fir - ma - ment Thy pow'r;
2. The sun with roy - al splen - dor Goes forth to chant Thy praise;
3. How per - fect, just and ho - ly The pre - cepts Thou hast giv'n!
4. All heav'n on high re - joic - es To do its Mak - er's will;

Day un - to day the sto - ry Re - peats from hour to hour;
And moon - beams soft and ten - der Their gen - tler an - them raise;
Still mak - ing wise the low - ly, They lift the tho'ts to heav'n;
The stars with sol - emn voic - es Re - sound Thy prais - es still;

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 - ure Than dwells with - in the mine,
So let my whole be - hav - ior, Tho'ts, words and ac - tions be,

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.

Words: Thomas R. Birks (1874)

Music: Timothy R. Matthews (1855)