The Spacious Firmament on High

"...and the firmament proclaims His handiwork." (Ps. 19:1)

Joseph Addison

Franz J. Haydn

1. The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue ethereal sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great original proclaim. Th'unwearyed sun from day to day
eclipsed; And softly to the listening earth Repeats the story of her birth, Whilst all the stars that round her burn, radiant orbs be found? In reason's ear they all rejoice,

2. Soon as the evening shades prevail, The moon takes up therigidual proof. And night by night the listening earth Repeats the story of her birth, whilst all the stars that round her burn, radiant orbs be found? In reason's ear they all rejoice,

3. What tho' in solemn silence all Move round this dark terrestrial ball? What tho' no re-veals nor sound Amid their

4. Does his Creator's power display, And publish to And all the planets in their turn, Confirm the tidings And utter forth a glorious voice, Forever singing.

5. Every land The work of an almighty hand, as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole, as they shine, "The hand that made us is divine."