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The Spacious Firmament on High

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

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1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e -
 2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - veil, The moon takes up the
 3. What tho' in sol - emn si - lence all, Move round this dark ter -

the - real sky, And spangled heavens, a shin - ing frame, Their great O -
 won - drous tale; And night - ly to the lis - tening earth Re - peats the
 res - trial ball? What tho' no re - al voice nor sound A - mid their

rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th'un - wea - ried sun from day to day
 sto - ry of her birth; Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,

Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And pub - lish - es to
 And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the ti - dings
 And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice, For - ev - er sing - ing,

ev - ery land The work of an al - might - y hand.
 as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
 as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."