

## The Spacious Firmament on High

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

the - real sky And span - gled heav'ns a shin - ing frame, Their  
 won - drous tale, And night - ly to the lis - t'ning earth Re -  
 res - trial ball? What though no re - al voice nor sound A -

great o - rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th'un-wea - ried sun, from day to  
 peats the sto - ry of her birth Whilst all the stars that 'round her  
 mid their ra - dian - tiorbs be found? In rea - son's ear they all re -

day, Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish -  
 burn And all the plan - ets in their turn Con - firm the  
 joice And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice, For - ev - er

es to ev - 'ry land The work of an Al - migh - ty hand.  
 tid - ings as they roll And spread the truth from pole to pole.  
 sing - ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."