

*The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork. Psalm 19:1*

Joseph Addison, 1712

CREATION L. M. D.

Arr. from Franz Josef Haydn, 1798

1. The spa-cious firm-a - 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 this 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 nor re - al voice nor sound A -

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

Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r 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 - 'ry 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." A - MEN.