

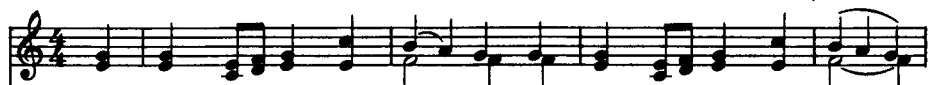
The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork. Psalm 19:1

From PSALM 19: 1-6, 14

Thomas R. Birks, 1874

FAITHFUL 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750



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. 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;
The stars with sol - emn voic - es Re - sound thy prais - es still;



Night un-to night re - ply - ing, Pro - claims in ev - ery land,
O'er ev - ery tribe and na - tion The mu - sic strange is poured,
So let my whole be - hav - ior, Thoughts, 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.
O Lord, my Strength, my Sav - iour, One cease - less song to thee. A-MEN.

