

# The Heavens Declare Your Glory

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Psalm 19, "The heavens are telling the glory of God;  
And the firmament proclaims his handiwork."

**♩ = 80**

**C C/E G G/B C C/E G G7/B**

The heavens de - clare Your glo - ry, the fir - ma - ment Your power day  
The sun with roy - al splen - dor goes forth to chant Your praise and  
All heaven on high re - joi - ces to do its Ma - ker's will; the

**6 C C/E F Dm7 G/D G7 C**

un - to day the sto - ry re - peats from hour to hour. Night  
moon - beams soft and ten - der their gen - tler an - them raise. O'er  
stars with so - lemn voi - ces re - sound Your prai - ses still. So

**10 C C/E G G/B C C/E G G7/B**

un - to night re - ply - ing, pro - claims in eve - ry land, O  
eve - ry tribe and na - tion the mu - sic is out - poured, the  
let my whole be - ha - vior, each thought, each deed I do, be,

**14 C C/E F Dm7 C/G G7 C**

Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, the won - ders of Your hand.  
song of all cre - a - tion to You, cre - a - tion's Lord.  
Lord, my strength, my Sa - vior, a cease - less song to You.

S.D.G.