

PSALM

# 19b The heavens declare thy glory

1 The heavens de - clare thy glo - ry, the fir - ma - ment thy power;  
 2 The sun with roy - al splen - dour goes forth to chant thy praise,  
 3 All heaven 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 - iour, 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.