

# 6 The Spacious Firmament on High

*"And the firmament shows His handiwork." (Ps 19:1)*

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$\text{♩} = 144$

1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high,  
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - veil,  
3. What though in sol - emn si - lence all

With all the blue e - the - real sky,  
The moon takes up the won - drous tale;  
Move round this dark ter - res - trial ball?

And span - gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame,  
And night - ly to the lis - t'ning earth sound  
What though no re - al voice nor sound

Their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim.  
Re - peats the sto - ry of her birth;  
A - mid their ra - diant orbs be found?

Th'un - wea - ried sun from day to day,  
 Whilst all the stars that round her burn,  
 In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,

Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play,  
 And all the plan - ets in their turn,  
 And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice,

And pub - lish - es to ev - 'ry land  
 Con - firm the tid - ings as they roll,  
 For - ev - er sing - ing, as they shine,

The work of an al - might - y hand.  
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.  
 "The hand that made us is di - vine."