

The Spacious Firmament on High

1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the
 2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes
 3. What tho' in sol - emn si - lence all Move round this

blue, e - the - real sky, And span - gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their
 up the won - drous tale, And night - ly to the lis - t'ning earth Re -
 dark ter - res - trial ball? What tho' no re - al voice nor sound A -

great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim: Th'un - wea - ried sun from day to
 peats the sto - ry of her birth; While all the stars that round her
 mid the ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they all re -

day Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish -
 burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the
 joice, And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice, For - ev - er

es to ev - 'ry land The work of an al - might - y hand.
 tid - ings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
 sing - ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."

Words: Joseph Addison
 Music: Haydn