

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 round takes
3. What tho' in sol - emn si - lence all Move 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 - tning 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
joyce, 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."