

The Spacious Firmament on High

uni *son* 1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, with
har *mony* 2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, the
 3. What though in sol - emn si - lence all move

all the blue e - the - real sky, and span - gled
 moon takes up the won - drous tale, and night - ly
 round the dark ter - res - trial ball? What though no

heavens, a shin - ing frame, their great O - rig - i -
 to the lis - tening earth re - peats the sto - ry
 re - al voice nor sound a - mid their ra - diant

Words: Joseph Addison, 1672-1719, paraphrase of Psalm 19:1-6
 Music: Franz Joseph Haydn, 1732-1809, adapt. *Dulcimer, or New York Collection of Sacred Music*, 1850, alt.

CREATION
 L.M.D.

- nal pro - claim
 of its birth,
 orbs be found?

day to day
 round it burn,
 all re - joice,

power - dis - play, and
 in their turn, coa
 glo - rious voice, for

land the work
 roll and spread
 shine, "The hand

- nal pro - claim. The un - wea - ried sun from
of its birth; whilst all the stars that
orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they

day to day does its Cre - a - tor's
round it burn, and all the plan - ets
all re - joice, and ut - ter forth a

power dis - play; and pub - lish - es to ev - ery
in their turn, con - firm the ti - dings, as they
glo - rious voice, for - ev - er sing - ing as they

land the work of an al - might - y hand.
roll and spread the truth from pole to pole.
shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."