

The Heavens Declare Your Glory

C G⁷ C G⁷

1 The heavens de - clare your glo - ry, the fir - ma - ment your power;
 2 The sun with roy - al splen - dor goes forth to chant your praise,
 3 All heaven on high re - joic - es to do its Mak - er's will;

C Dm⁷ G G⁷ C

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 your prais - es still.

G⁷ C G⁷

Night un - to night re - ply - ing, pro - claims in ev - ery land,
 O'er ev - ery tribe and na - tion the mu - sic is out - poured,
 So let my whole be - hav - ior, each thought, each deed I do,

C C⁷ F Dm C/G G⁷ C

O Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, the won - ders of your hand.
 the song of all cre - a - tion to you, cre - a - tion's Lord.
 be, Lord, my strength, my Sav - ior, a cease - less song to you.

Text: Psalm 19:1-6; vers. Thomas R. Birks, 1874,
 alt.

Tune: Johann S. Bach, 1685-1750; adapt. from
 "My Heart Ever Faithful," Cantata 68



www.hymnary.org/text/the_heavens_declare_thy_glory_the_firm

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FAITHFUL