The Heavens Declare Your Glory

1 The heavens de-clare your glo-ry, the fir-ma-ment your power; day un-to day the story re-
2 The sun with-roy-al splen-dor-goes forth to chant your praise, and moon beams soft and ten-der their peats from hour to hour. Night un-to night re- ply-ing, pro-
3 All heaven on high re-joic-es to do its Mak-er's will; the stars with sol-emn voic-es re-
pal-tant an-them raise. O'er ev-ery tribe and na-tion the sound your praise still. So let my whole be-hav-iors, each
4 claims in ev-ery land, O Lord, with voice un-
5 mu-sic is out-poured, the song of all cre-
6 thought, each deed I do, be, Lord, my strength, my dy-ing, the won-ders of your hand. a-tion to you, crea-tion's Lord. Sav-ior, a cease-less song to you.