

The Heavens Declare Your Glory



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



power; day un - to day the sto - ry re -
praise, and moon beams soft and ten - der their
will; the stars with sol - emn voic - es re -



peats from hour to hour. Night un - to night re - ply - ing, pro
gen - tler an - them raise. O'er ev - ery tribe and na - tion the
sound your prais - es still. So let my whole be - hav - ior, each



claims in ev - ery land, O Lord, with voice un -
mu - sic is out - poured, the song of all cre -
thought, each deed I do, be, Lord, my strength, my



dy - ing, the won - ders of your hand.
a - tion to you, cre - a - tion's Lord.
Sav - ior, a cease - less song to you.