The Heavens Declare Your Glory

1 The heavens declare your glory, the firmament your power;
   day unto day the story repeats from hour to hour.
   Night unto night replying, progeny anthemraise.
   O'er every tribe and nation the sound your praises still.
   So let my whole behavior, each claims in every land,
   O Lord, with voice un-
   music is poured out
   the song of all creation's thought, each deed I do, be, Lord, my strength, my

2 The sun with royal splendor goes forth to chant your praise,
   and moon beams soft and tender their will;
   the stars with solemn voices repeat from hour to hour.
   Night unto night replying, progeny anthemraise.
   O'er every tribe and nation the sound your praises still.
   So let my whole behavior, each claims in every land,
   O Lord, with voice un-
   music is poured out
   the song of all creation's thought, each deed I do, be, Lord, my strength, my

3 All heaven on high rejoices to do its Maker's
   O'er every tribe and nation the sound your praises still.
   So let my whole behavior, each claims in every land,
   O Lord, with voice un-
   music is poured out
   the song of all creation's thought, each deed I do, be, Lord, my strength, my

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