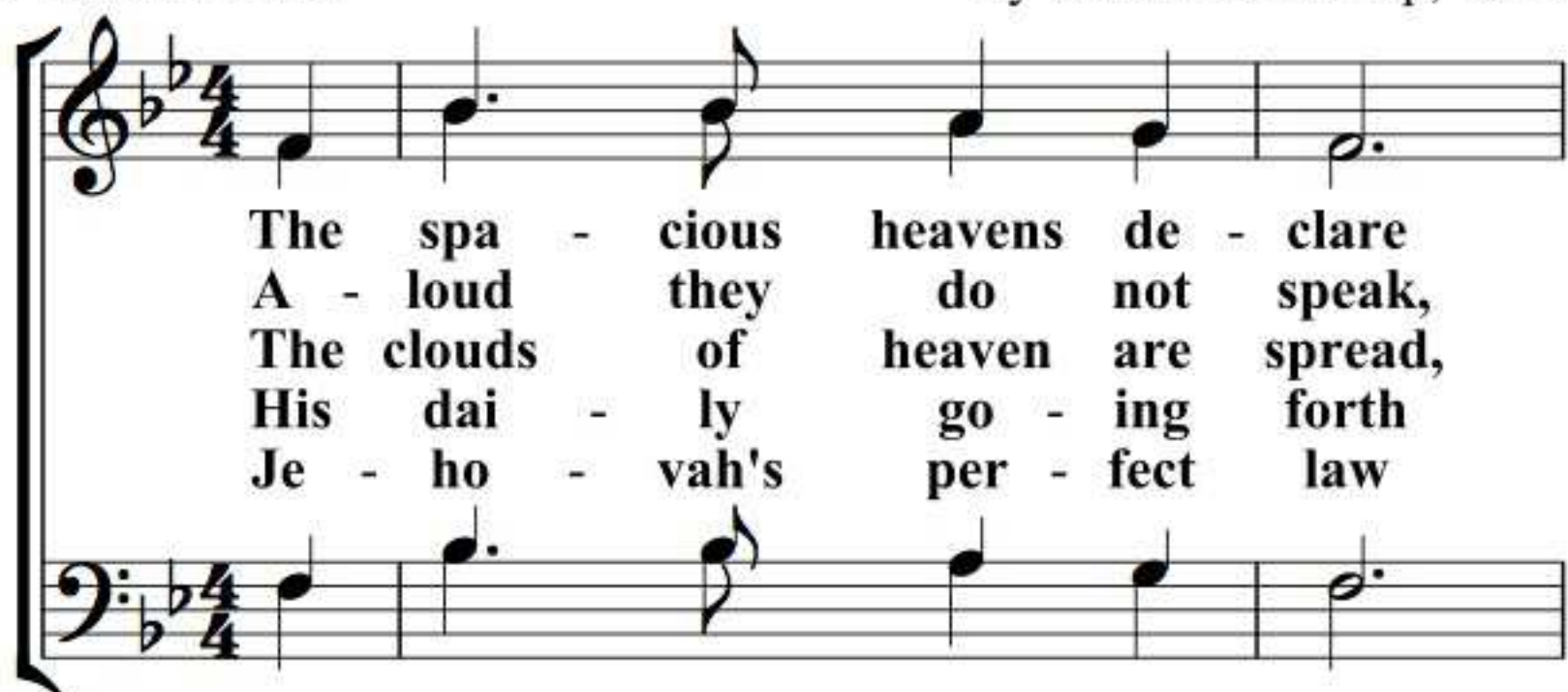


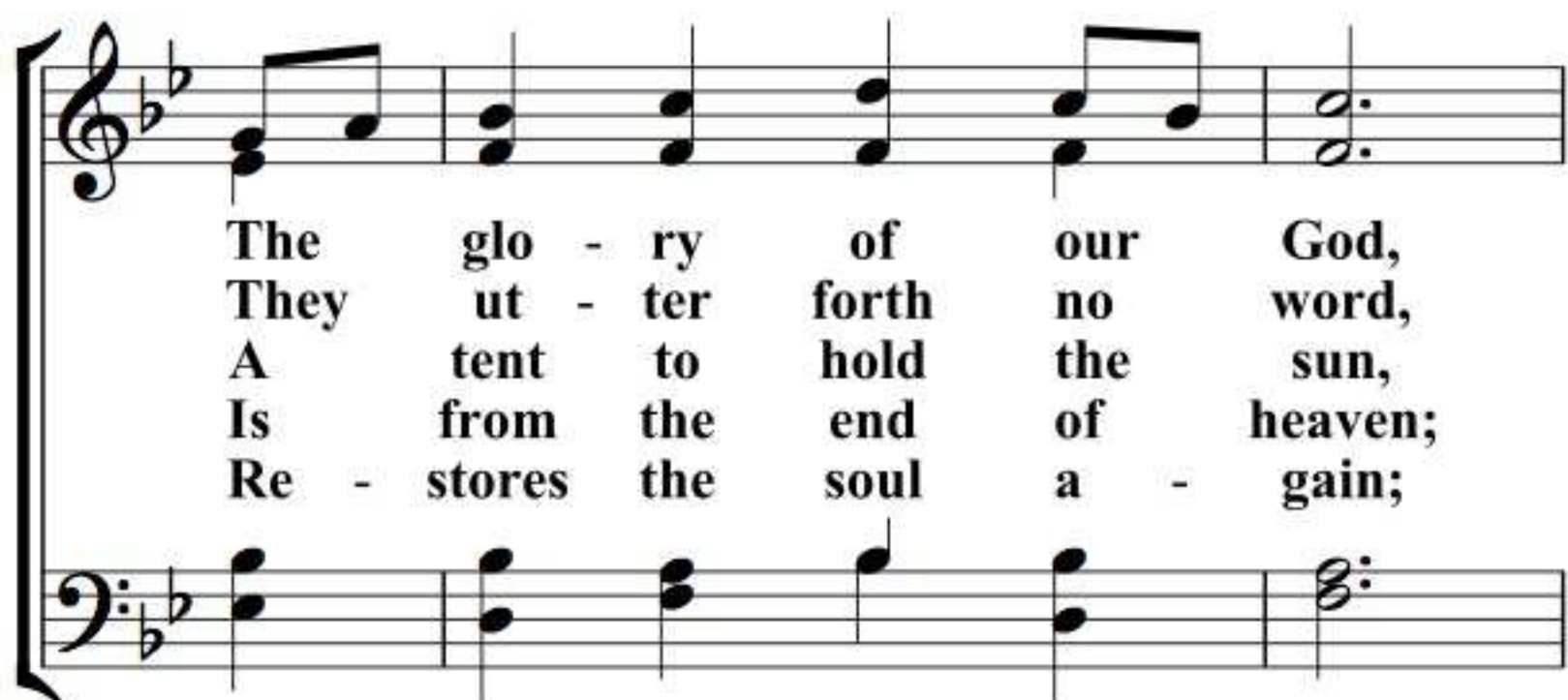
The Spacious Heavens Declare

PSALM 19

Arranged from Sir John Goss
by Uzziah C. Burnap, 1874



The spa - cious heavens de - clare
A - loud they do not speak,
The clouds of heaven are spread,
His dai - ly go - ing forth
Je - ho - vah's per - fect law



The glo - ry of our God,
They ut - ter forth no word,
A tent to hold the sun,
Is from the end of heaven;
Re - stores the soul a - gain;



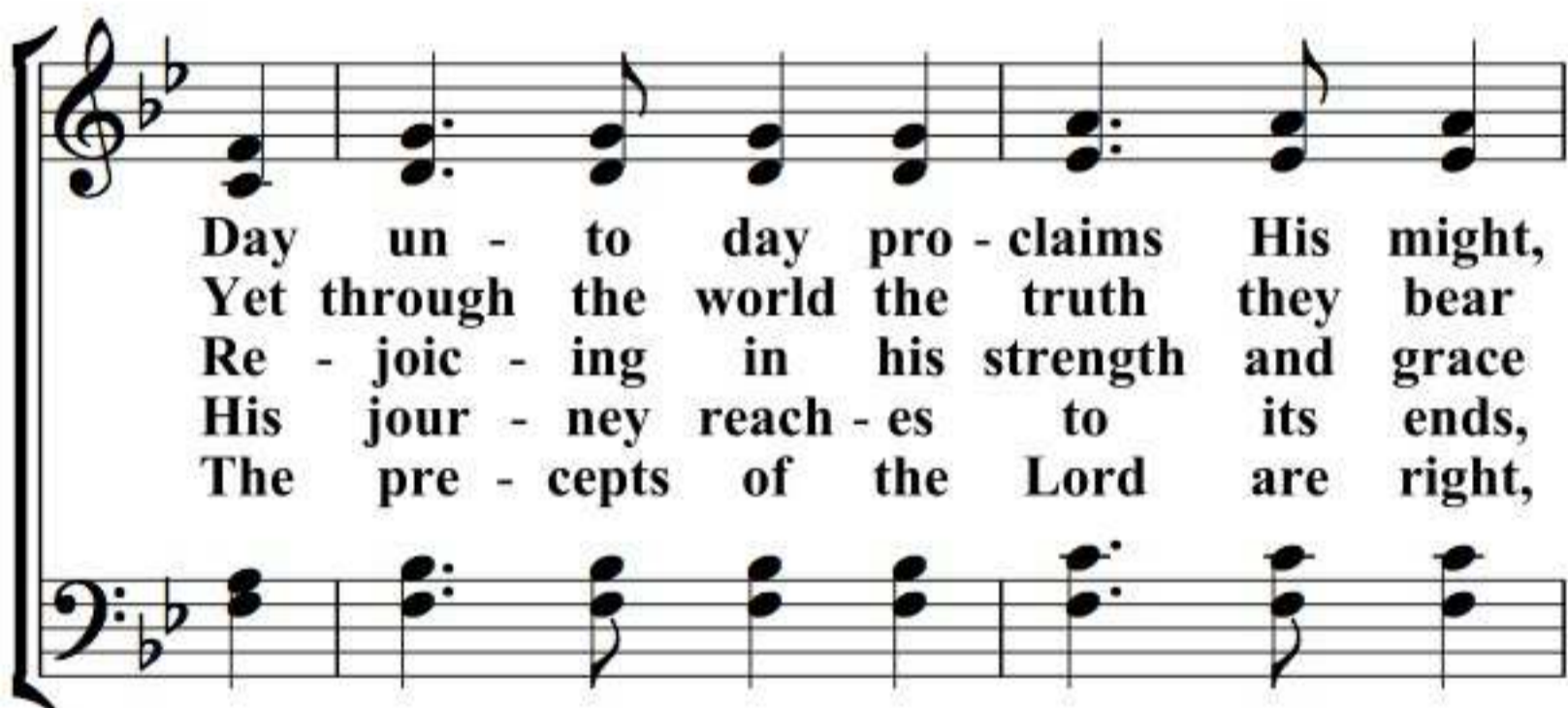
The fir - ma - ment dis - plays
Nor in - to lan - guage break,
And like a bride - groom fair
The fir - ma - ment to him
His tes - ti - mo - ny sure

The Spacious Heavens Declare

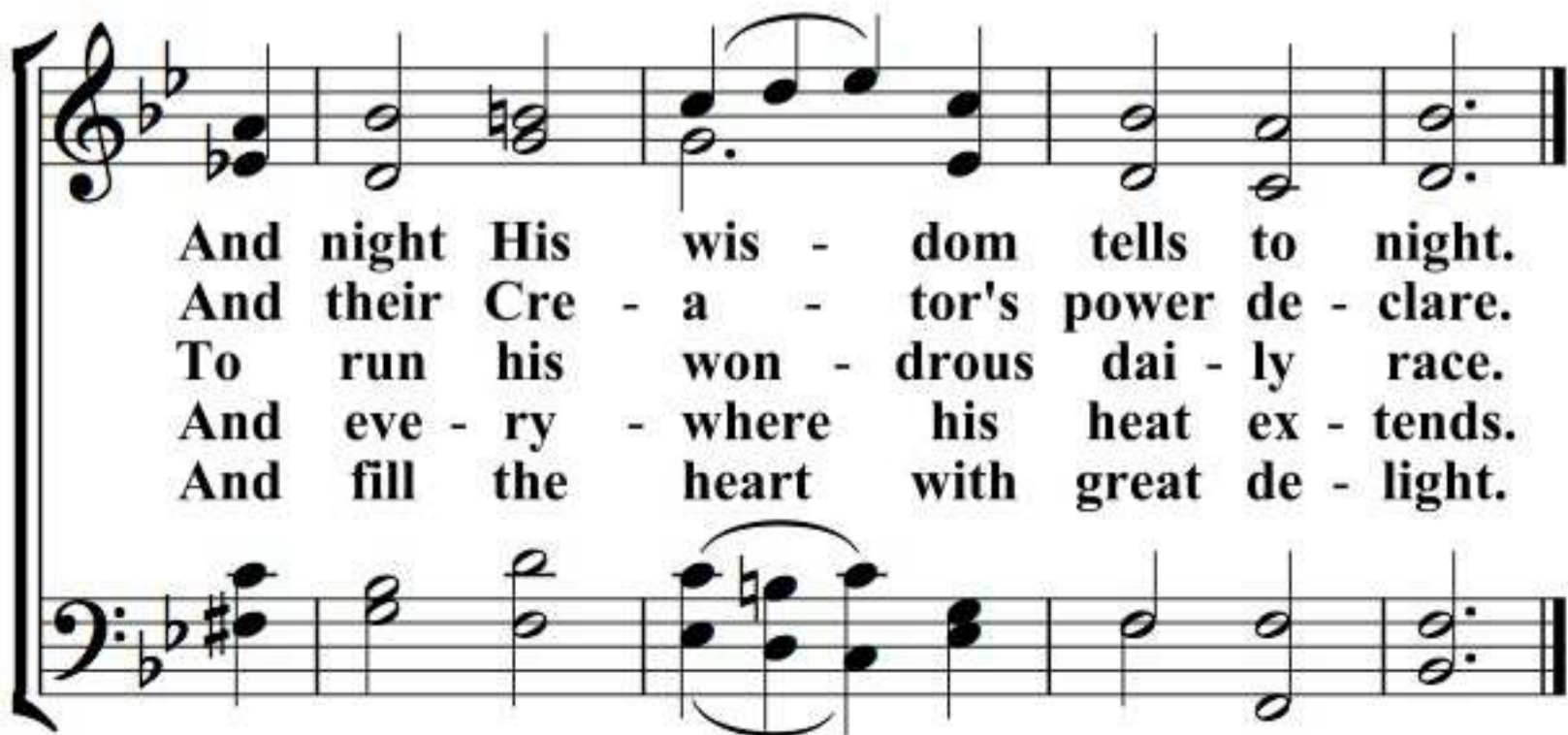
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His hand - i - work a - broad;
Their voice is nev - er heard;
Comes forth the might - y one,
Is for his cir - cuit given;
Gives wis - dom un - to men;



Day un - to day pro - claims His might,
Yet through the world the truth they bear
Re - joic - ing in his strength and grace
His jour - ney reach - es to its ends,
The pre - cepts of the Lord are right,



And night His wis - dom tells to night.
And their Cre - a - tor's power de - clare.
To run his won - drous dai - ly race.
And eve - ry - where his heat ex - tends.
And fill the heart with great de - light.