The Book of Nature Open Lies

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
The book of nature open lies, With

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
much instruction stored; But

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
till the Lord a- noints our eyes We

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
cannot read a word.

The other verses

2 Philosophers have pored in vain,
And guessed, from age to age;
For reason's eye could ne'er attain
To understand a page.

3 Though to each star they give a name,
Its size and motions teach;
The truths which all the stars proclaim,
Their wisdom cannot reach.

4 With skill to measure earth and sea;
And weigh the subtle air;
They cannot, Lord, discover thee
Though present everywhere.

5 The knowledge of the saints excels
The wisdom of the schools;
To them his secrets God reveals,
Though men account them fools.

6 To them the sun and stars on high,
The flow'rs that paint the field,
And all the artless birds that fly,
Divine instruction yield.

7 The creatures on their senses press,
As witnesses to prove
Their Savior's pow'r, and faithfulness,
His providence and love.

8 Thus may we study nature's book
To make us wise indeed!
And pity those who only look
At what they cannot read.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.