The Heavenly Spheres to Thee, O God

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: MATERNA

| s - | s - - m m - s - | s - - r r - m - |
The heavenly spheres to Thee, O God, At-

| f - s - l - t - | s - - - - - s - |
tune their evening hymn; All

| s - - m m - s - | s - - r r - r' - |
wise, all holy, Thou art praised In

| de' - r' - m' - l - | r' - - - - - s - |
song of sera- phim. Un-

| m' - - m' r' - d' - | d' - - t t - d' - |
numbered systems, suns, and worlds, U-

| r' - t - l - s - | d' - - - - - d' - |
nite to worship Thee, While

| d' - - l l - d' - | d' - - s s - s - |
Thy majestic greatness fills Space,

| l - d' - s - r' - | d' - - - - - |
time, eterni- ty.

The other verses

2 Nature, a temple worthy Thee,
Beams with Thy light and love;
Whose flowers so sweetly bloom below,
Whose stars rejoice above;
Whose altars are the mountain-cliffs
That rise along the shore;
Whose anthems, the sublime accord
Of storm and ocean-roar.

3 Her song of gratitude is sung
By Spring's awakening hours;
Her Summer offers at Thy shrine
Its earliest, loveliest flowers;
Her Autumn brings its golden fruits,
In glorious luxury given;
While Winter's silver heights reflect
Thy brightness back to heaven.

Tune MATERNA by Samuel A. Ward (1848–1903); words by John Bowring (1792–1872). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.