The Heavens Declare His Glory

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: GREENLAND

| m - | s - s - s - s - | d' - - - m - m - |
The heavens declare his glory, Their

| r - r - f - f - | m - - - - - r - |
Maker's skill the skies: Each

| m - s - s - s - | d' - - - fe - fe - |
day repeats the story, And

| s - l - t - l - | s - - - - - t - |
night to night re- plies. Their

| d' - s - f - m - | m - - - r - t - |
silent procla- mation Through-

| d' - s - f - m - | r - - - - - s, - |
out the earth is heard; The

| d - m - s - - se | t - - - l - l - |
record of cre- ation, The

| s - m - m - - r | d - - - - - |
page of nature's word.

The other verses

2 There, from his bright pavilion,
Like eastern bridegroom clad,
Hailed by earth's thousand million,
The sun sets forth; right glad,
His glorious race commencing,
The mighty giant seems;
Through the vast round dispensing
His all-pervading beams.

3 So pure, so soul-restoring
Is truth's diviner ray;
A brighter radiance pouring
Than all the pomp of day:
The wanderer surely guiding,
It makes the simple wise;
And evermore abiding,
Unfailing joy supplies.

Tune GREENLAND by Johann Michael Haydn (1737–1806) and B. Jacob (died undefined); words by Josiah Conder (1789–1855). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.