The Spacious Firmament on High

Doh is Db · 6/8 Tune: SWEET HOUR

| d | m - f s - s | l - t d' - l | s - m m r d | r - m r - d |
The spacious firma- ment on high, With all the blue ethe- real sky, And

| m - f s - s | l - t d' - l | s - m m r d | m - r d - s |
spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great origi- nal proclaim. Th'un-

| d' - t d' - l | s - m s - s | d' - t d' - l | s - m r - d |
wearied sun, from day to day, Doth his Creator's power display; And

| m - f s - s | l - t d' - l | s - m m r d | m - r d - |
publishes to every land The work of an Al- mighty hand.

The other verses

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth:
Whilst all the stars which round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though, in solemn silence, all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
Forever singing, as they shine, —
"The hand that made us is divine."

Tune SWEET HOUR by William Batchelder Bradbury (1816–1868); words by Joseph Addison (1672–1719). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.