

The Spacious Firmament

Creation. L.M.D.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712

Arr. from F. J. HAYDN, 1798



1. The spacious firm-a - ment on high, With all the blue, e - the - real sky,
2. Soon as the evening shades pre -vail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
3. What though in solemn si - lence all Move round the dark ter - res - trial ball?



And spangled heavens, a shin - ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim.
 And night-ly to the lis - tening earth Re - peats the sto - ry of her birth;
 What though no re - al voice nor sound A - mid their ra - diant orbs be found?



Th' un - wea - ried sun from day to day Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play,
 While all the stars that round her burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn,
 In rea - son's ear they all re - joice And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice,



And pub - lish - es to ev - ery land The work of an al - might - y hand.
 Con - firm the ti - dings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
 For - ev - er sing - ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."

