

The Heavens Declare

PSALM 19

1. The heav'ns de - clare the glo - ry of the Lord;
2. This ver - y Word, a dwell - ing for the sun,
3. Con - vert my soul, make wise this sim - ple ser - vant.
4. Thy ser - vant warned, re - ward - ed in their keep - ing;

the fir - ma - ment pro - claims it - self His own. Day un - to
who ven - tures forth, a bride - groom in the morn. Let him re -
Re - joice my heart, en - light - en now my view. En - dure for -
kept back from wrong, for - giv - en blame with - in. My soul, be

day pours forth th'e - ter - nal Word; night un - to night, His
- joice, a wor - thy race to run; in go - ing forth, a
- ev - er, true and right - eous judg - ment, bright - er than gold, more
saved from sin's temp - ta - tion creep - ing, then blame - less rest, and

know - ledge is made known. There are no words whose voice can - not be
bright new day is born. And in this day, no, none can hide his
sweet than hon - ey's dew. Thy law, Thy fear, Thy tes - ti - mo - ny
in - no - cent of sin. Let all my words, my med - i - ta - tions

Words: David P. Regier

Music: Jean Sibelius, 1899

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heard; their sound rings out and goes to all the earth.
light, till ends his course to usher in the night.
pure, Thy pre - cepts right, and Thy com-mand-ments sure.
seem fair to my Rock, in whom I am re - deemed.