

The Heavens Tell Your Glory

PSALM 19

1. The heav - ens tell Your glo - ry, the stars de - clare Your pow'r;
2. The sun with roy - al splen - dor goes forth to shine Your praise;
3. All heav - en high re - joic - es to do its Mak - er's will;

from day to day the si - lent song re - peats from hour to hour.
the moon in watch - es of the night re - turns its soft - er rays.
the stars with sol - emn voice a - far re - sound Your prais - es still.

Night un - to night re - ply - ing, pro - claims in eve - ry land,
To eve - ry tribe and na - tion the mu - sic is out - poured,
So let my in - ner be - ing, each thought, each deed I do

O Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, the won - ders of Your hand.
the song of all cre - a - tion to You, cre - a - tion's Lord.
be, Lord, my strength, my Sav - ior, a cease - less song to You.

Words: Thomas R. Birks, 1874, alt.

Music: Dan Kreider

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NEW PSALM 19

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