

The Spacious Firmament on High
as found in the 1982 Hymnal #409

The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
The wearied sun from day to day
Does his Creator's power display;
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.

What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid 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."