

The spacious firmament on high

J. Addison
(1672-1719)

Hymnal 1982 no 409, Melody: Creation
Punctuation from AMNS

Adapted from
F. J. Haydn (1732-1809)

1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high,
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail,
3. What though in sol - emn si - lence all

with all the blue e - ther - eal sky,
the moon takes up the won - drous tale,
move round the dark ter - res - trial ball;

and span - gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame,
and night - ly to the lis - t'ning earth
What though no re - al voice nor sound

their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim.
re - peats the sto - ry of her birth:
a - mid their ra - diant orbs be found;

Hymnal 1982 no. 409 continued (AMNS version)

Th' un - wea - ried sun from day to day
 whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 in rea - son's ear they all re - joice,

does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play;
 and all the plan - ets in their turn,
 and ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice,

and pub - lish - es to ev - 'ry land
 con - firm the ti - dings, as they roll
 for ev - er sing - ing as they shine,

the work of an al - mighty hand.
 and spread the truth from pole to pole.
 "The hand that made us is di - vine."