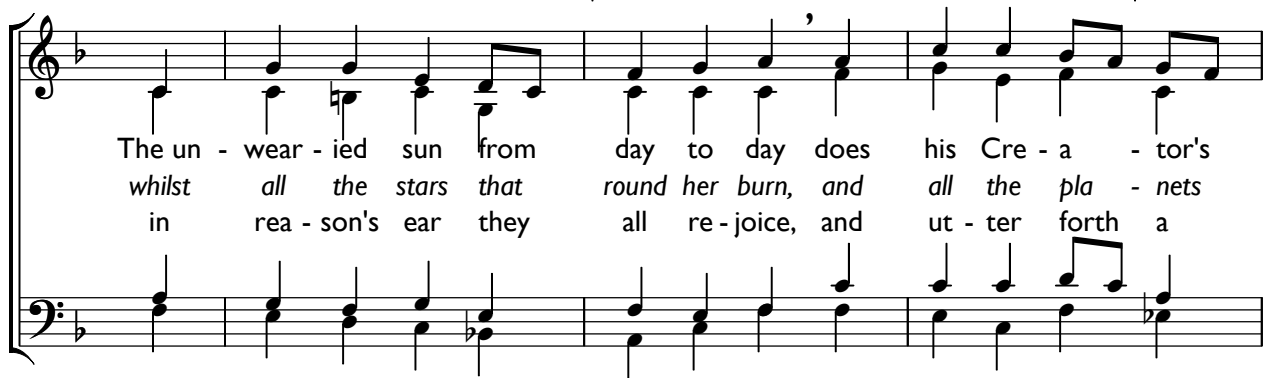


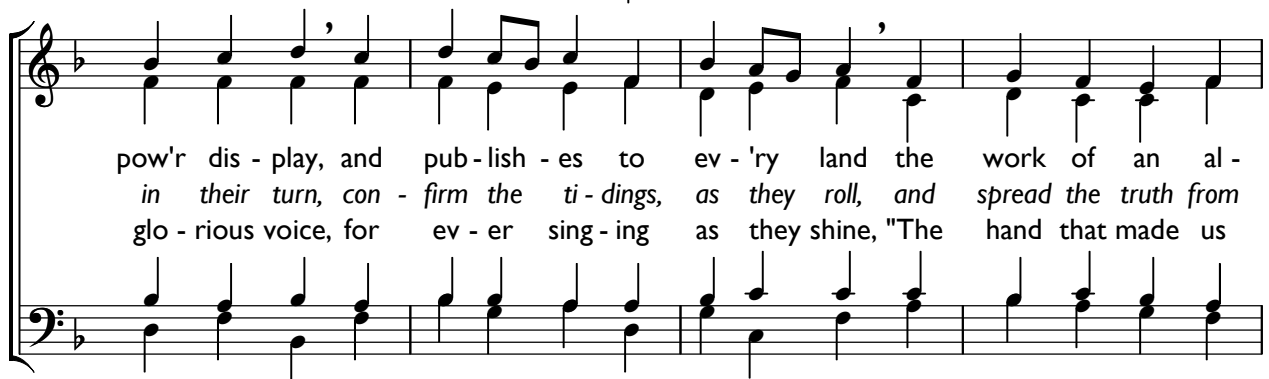
1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, with all the blue e - the - real sky,
 2. Soon as the eve-ning shades pre - vail the moon takes up the won-drous tale,
 3. What though in so-lemn si - lence all move round the dark ter- res - trial ball;



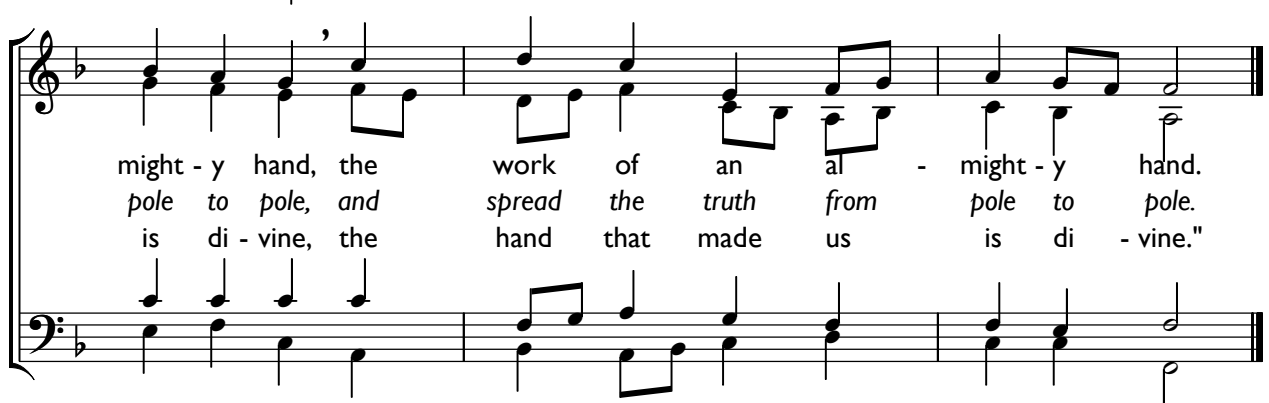
and span - gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, their great O - ri - gi - nal pro-claim.
 and night - ly to the list - 'ning earth re - peats the sto - ry of her birth;
 what though nor re - al voice nor sound a - mid their ra-diant orbs be found;



The un - wear - ied sun from day to day does his Cre - a - tor's
 whilst all the stars that round her burn, and all the pla - nets
 in rea - son's ear they all re-joyce, and ut - ter forth a



pow'r dis - play, and pub - lish - es to ev - 'ry land the work of an al -
 in their turn, con - firm the ti - dings, as they roll, and spread the truth from
 glo - rious voice, for ev - er sing - ing as they shine, "The hand that made us



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