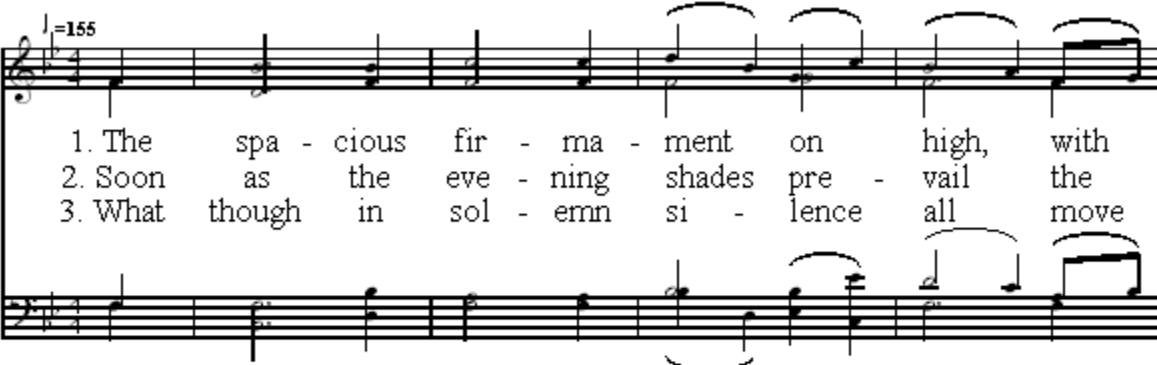
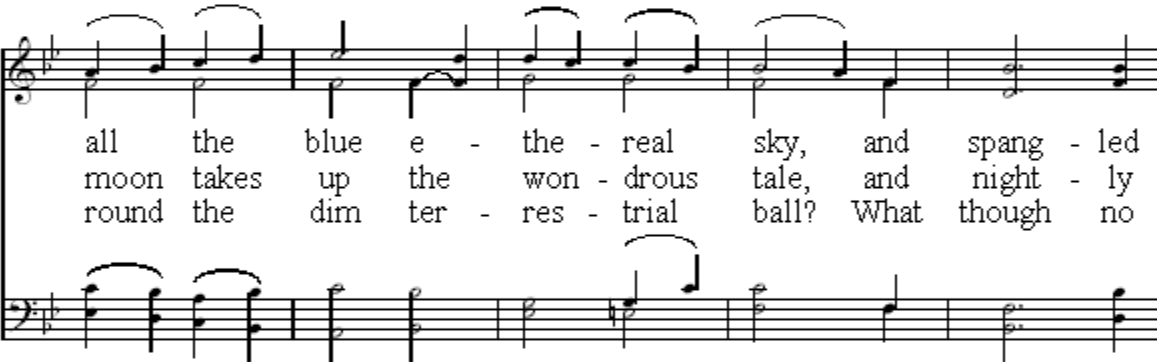


33R The Spacious Firmament on High

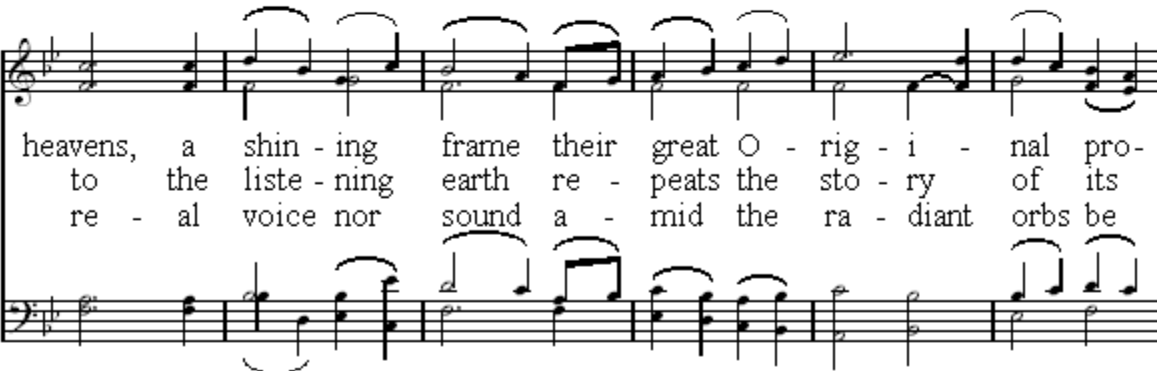
♩ = 155



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



all the blue e - the - real sky, and spang - led
moon takes up the won - drous tale, and night - ly
round the dim ter - res - trial ball? What though no



heavens, a shin - ing frame their great O - rig - i - nal pro -
to the liste - ning earth re - peats the sto - ry of its
re - al voice nor sound a - mid the ra - diant orbs be

Words: Joseph Addison (1712), alt. REH (2006)
Music: CREATION (L.M.D.), Franz Joseph Haydn (1798)

- claim. Th'un - wea - ried sun, from day to day, does
birth; While all the stars that round it burn and
found? In rea - son's ear they all re - joice, and

its Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, and pub - li -
all the pla - nets in their turn, con - firm the
ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice, for - ev - er

- shes to eve - ry land the work of an al -
ti - dings as they roll, and spread the truth from
sing - ing as they shine, "The hand that made us

- might - y hand.
pole to pole.
is di - vine."

