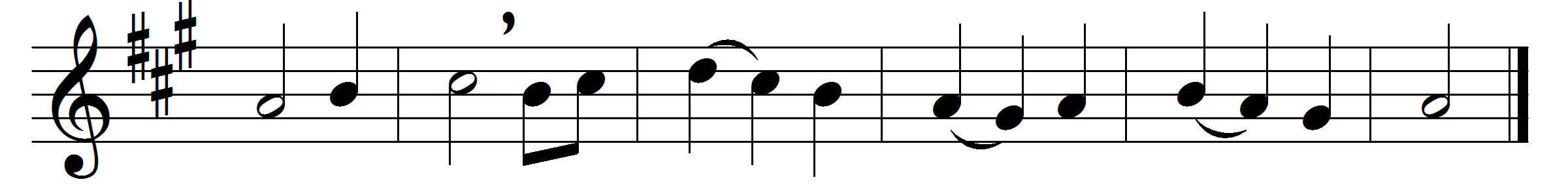
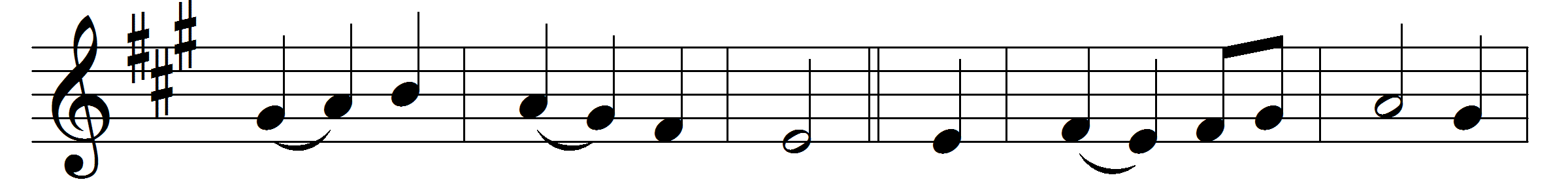
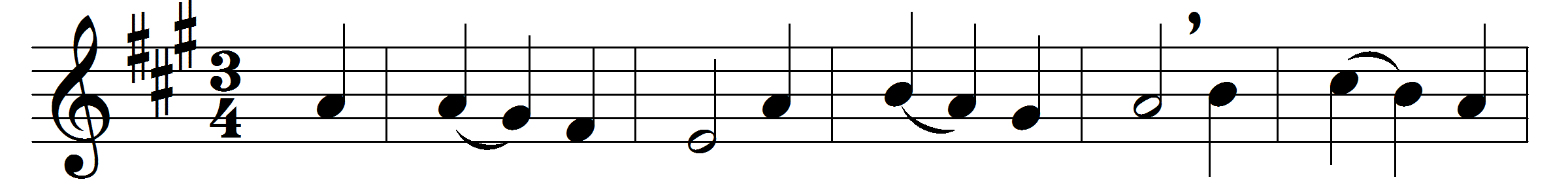
The heavens declare thy glory, Lord AMNS 168 Melody: Wareham L.M.



The heavens declare thy glory, Lord;  
in every star thy wisdom shines;  
but when our eyes behold thy word,  
we read thy name in fairer lines.

Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise  
round the whole earth, and never stand;  
so, when thy truth began its race,  
it touched and glanced on every land.

Nor shall thy spreading Gospel rest  
till through the world thy truth has run;  
till Christ has all the nations blest  
that see the light or feel the sun.

Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;  
bless the dark world with heavenly light;  
thy Gospel makes the simple wise,  
thy laws are pure, thy judgements right.

Thy noblest wonders here we view,  
in souls renewed and sins forgiven:  
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,  
and make thy word my guide to heaven.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Music: William Knapp (1698-1768)