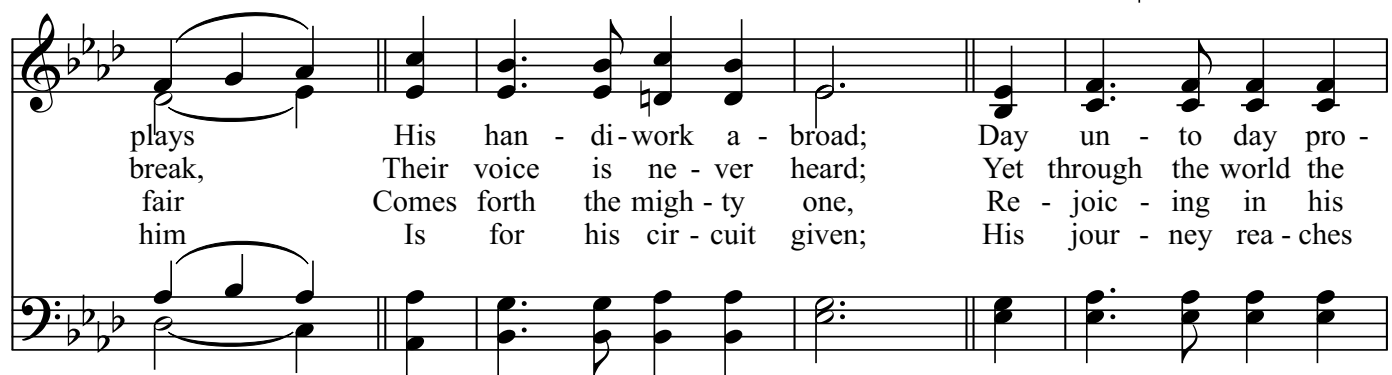


37. Nature's Tribute to God



1. The spa-cious heav'ns de-clare The glo-ry of our God, The fir-ma-ment dis-
 2. A-loud they do not speak, They ut-ter forth no word, Nor in-to lan-guage
 3. The clouds of heav'n are spread, A tent to hold the sun, And like a bride-groom
 4. His dai-ly go-ing forth Is from the end of heav'n The fir-ma-ment to



plays His han-di-work a-broad; Day un-to day pro-
 break, Their voice is ne-ver heard; Yet through the world the
 fair Comes forth the migh-ty one, Re-joic-ing in his
 him Is for his cir-cuit given; His jour-ney rea-ches



claims His might, And night His wis-dom tells to night.
 truth they bear And their Cre-a-tor's pow'r de-clare.
 strength and grace To run his won-drous dai-ly race.
 to its ends, And ev-ery-where his heat ex-tends.