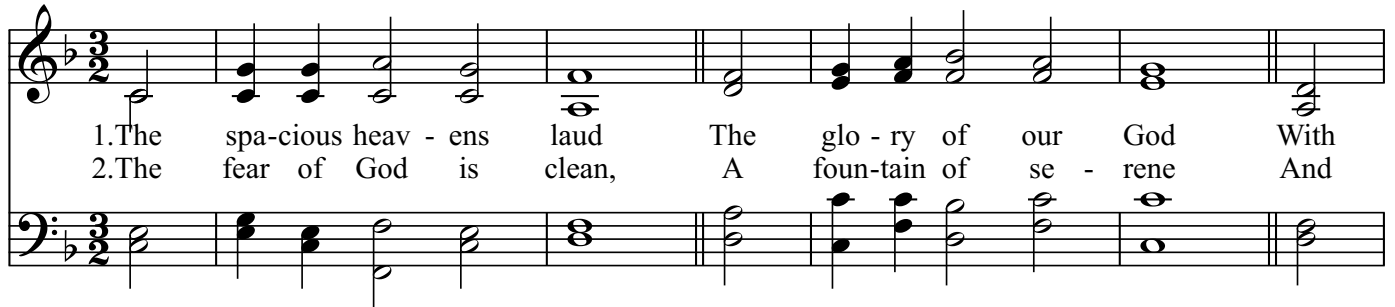
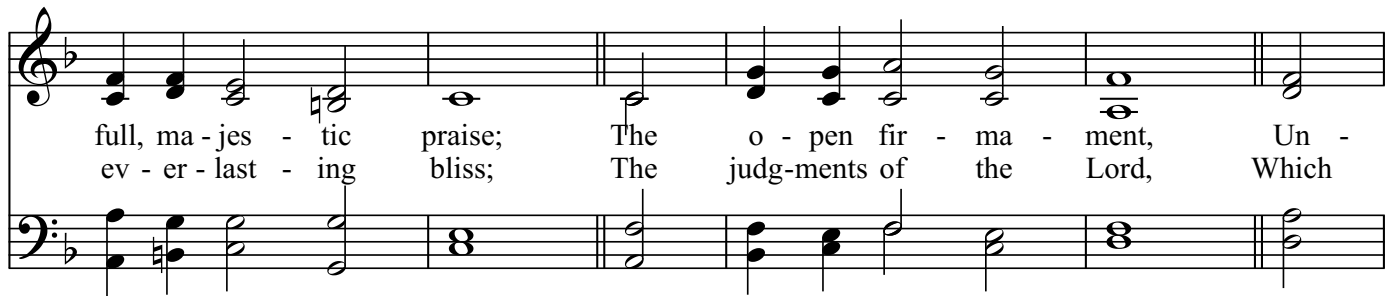


## 438, The Spacious Heavens Laud



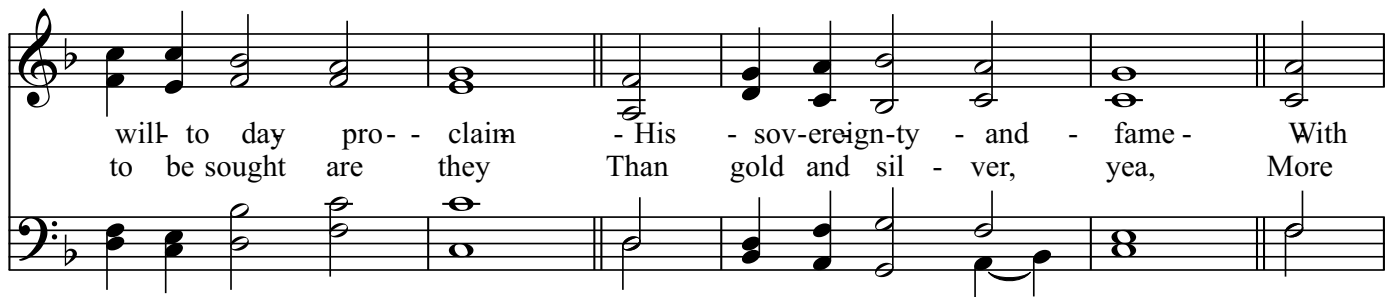
1. The spa-cious heav - ens laud      The glo - ry of our God      With  
2. The fear of God is clean,      A foun-tain of se - rene      And



full, ma - jes - tic praise;      The o - pen fir - ma - ment,      Un -  
ev - er - last - ing bliss;      The judg-ments of the Lord,      Which



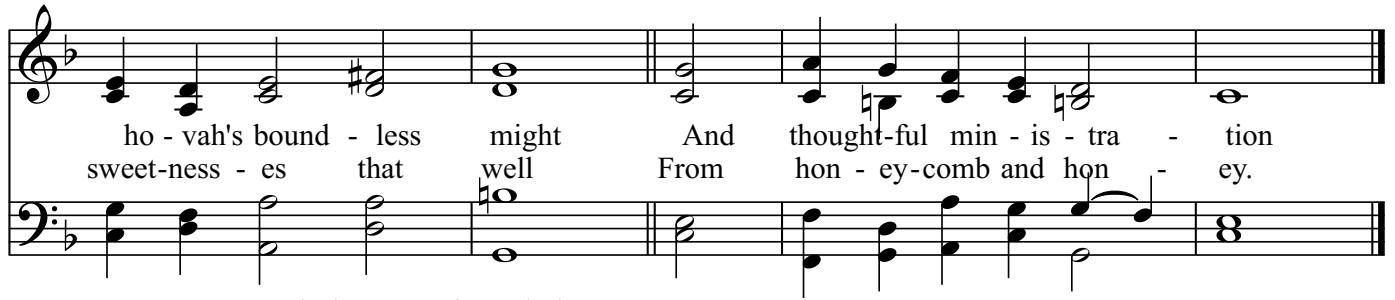
meas-ured in ex - - tent,      - His - hand --i - work - dis - plays. -      Day  
pur - est light af - ford,      Are truth and right - eous - ness.      More



will- to day pro- - claim      - His - sov-ereign-ty - and - fame -      With  
to be sought are they      Than gold and sil - ver,      yea,      More



joy- ful ex- - ul - ta - tion;      - Night - will -re - veal - to - night -      -Je -  
pre-cious far than mon - ey;      In sweet-ness they ex - cel      The



3. God's law, a perfect whole,  
Is saving to the soul,  
And every secret tries.  
His testimony sure,  
Which ever shall endure,  
Will make the simple wise.  
His statutes, right and true,  
Rejoice the heart anew  
And show the Lord's salvation;  
His pure commands have lent  
Mine eyes enlightenment  
In all my meditation.

4. Moreover, they forewarn  
Thy servant that he scorn  
All evil ways, O Lord.  
He that in faith in Thee  
Observes them piously  
Shall reap a great reward.  
But, Lord, where us the man  
Who with precision can  
Discern his every error?  
Thou fount of joy divine,  
O clear this heart of mine  
From secret faults forever!