

438, The Spacious Heavens Laud

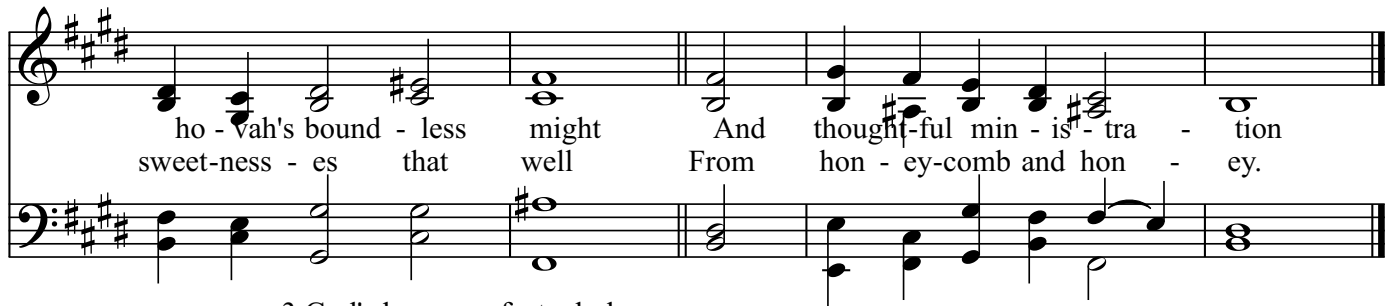
1. The spa-cious heav - ens laud The glo - ry of our God With
2. The fear of God is clean, A foun-tain of se - rene And

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!