

London Gallery Quire 451

The heav'ns declare thy glory, Lord

Paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Psam 19 verses 1-9

New Sabbath, attrib. Thomas Phillips (1735-1807)

Edited by Nicholas Markwell and Francis Roads

[♩=120]



Soprano

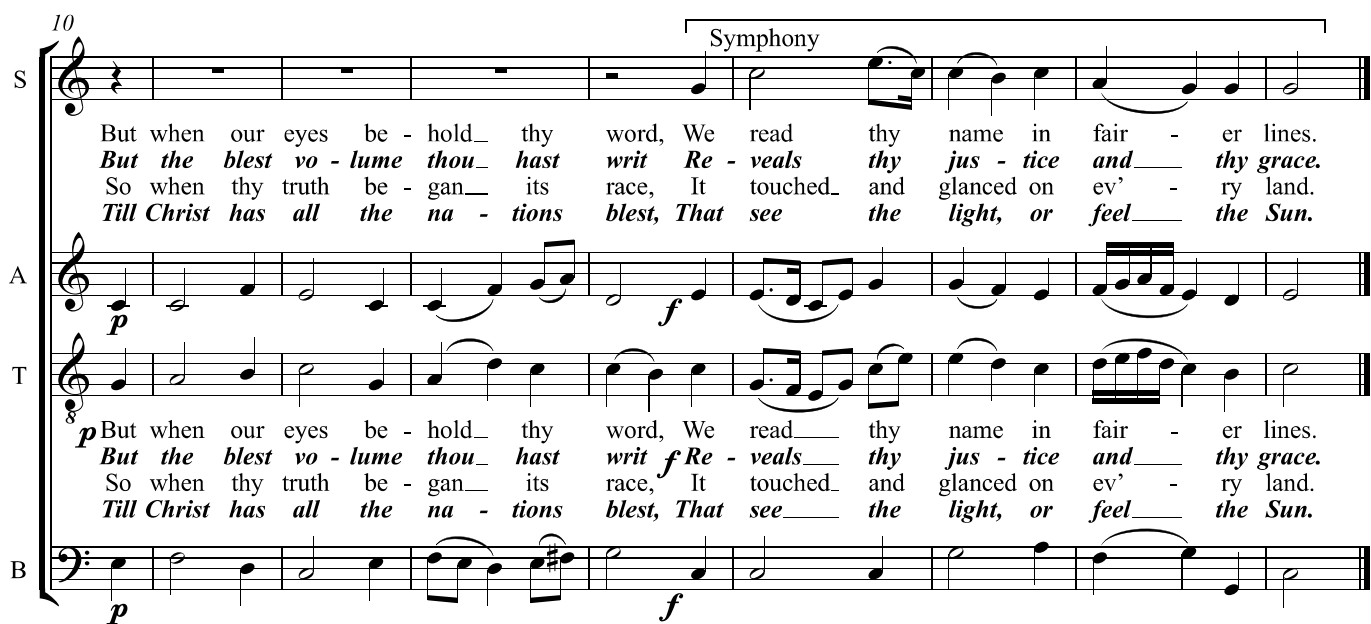
Alto

Tenor [Air]

Bass

1. The heav'ns de - clare_ thy glo - ry, Lord, In ev' - ry star_ thy wis - dom shines;
 2. *The rol - ling sun, the chang - ing light, And night and day_ thy pow'r con - fess;*
 3. Sun, moon and stars_ con - vey_ thy praise Round the_ whole earth, and ne - ver stand;
 4. *Nor shall_ thy spread - ing gos - pel rest Till through the world thy truth_ has run;*

10



S

A

T

B

Symphony

But when our eyes be - hold_ thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines.
But the blest vo - lume thou_ hast writ Re - veals thy jus - tice and_ thy grace.
 So when thy truth be - gan_ its race, It touched_ and glanced on ev' - ry land.
Till Christ has all the na - tions blest, That see the light, or feel_ the Sun.

5. Great sun of righteousness, arise,
 Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
 Thy gospel makes the simple wise;
 Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

6. Thy noblest wonders here we view,
 In souls renew'd and sins forgiven:
 Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
 And make thy world my guide to heav'n.

First published in Stephen Addington's *A Collection of Psalm Tunes for Publick Worship* (Eighth edition, London, 1788).

This version is edited from Benjamin Jacob's *Collection of Hymn Tunes, Sung at Surrey Chapel, Volume the Second* (London, 1815).

Tranposed down a tone.