

# Jackson

Joseph Addison, 1712 88. 88. 88. 88. (L. M. D.)

Transcribed from Moore's *Columbian Harmony*, 1825.

F# minor

William Moore, 1825

Tr. 5 1. | 2. | 10

1. { The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great Original proclaim. } Th'un-wea-ried sun from day to day Does his Creator's power display,

2. { Soon as the evening shades prevail The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
And nightly to the listening earth Repeats the story of her birth; } While all the stars that round her burn, And all the planets in their turn,

3. { What though in solemn silence all Move round the dark terrestrial ball; } In reason's ear they all rejoice, And utter forth a glorious voice,  
{ What though nor real voice nor sound Amid their radiant orbs be found; }

Tr. 15 1. | 2. |

And pub - li - shes to every land The work of an almighty hand.

T. Confirm the tidings, as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.

B. For ev - er singing as they shine, The hand that made us is divine.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2019

Measure 5, all parts: third note changed from dotted-half note to

half note, and five beats rest removed between third and fourth notes.