

Creation

Transcribed from *Harmony of Harmony*, 1802

5

Treble

1. Great God, the heav'ns' well-ordered frame Declares the glo - ries of thy name: There thy rich works of won - - - - der shine; A
2. From night to day, from day to night, The dawning and the dy - ing light Lec - tures of heav'n - ly wis - - - - dom read; With

Counter

3. Yet their di - vine instructions run Far as the jour - neys of the sun, And eve - ry na - tion knows _____ their voice: The
4. Wher - e'er he spreads his beams a - broad, He smiles and speaks his Ma - ker God, All na - ture joins to show _____ thy praise: Thus

Tenor

5. I love the volumes of thy word; What light and joy those leaves af - ford To souls be - nigh - ted and _____ dis - tressed! Thy
6. From the dis - co - veries of thy law The per - fect rules of life I draw; These are my stu dy and _____ de - light: Not

Bass

7. Thy threat'nings wake my slumb'ring eyes, And warn me where my dan - ger lies; But 'tis thy bles - sed gos - - - - pel, Lord, That
8. Who knows the er - rors of his thoughts? My God, for - give my se - cret faults, And from pre - sump - tuous sins _____ re - strain: Ac -

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Tr.

1. thou - sand star - ry beau - ties there, A thousand radiant marks ap - pear _____ Of boundless power and skill di - vine. A
2. si - lent el - o - quence they raise Our thoughts to our Cre - a - tor's praise, _____ And neither sound nor language need. With

C.

3. sun, like some young bridegroom dressed, Breaks from the chambers of the east, _____ Rolls round, and makes the earth re - joice. The
4. God in eve - ry crea - ture shines; Fair is the book of nature's lines, _____ But fai - rer is thy book of grace. Thus

T.

5. pre - cepts guide my doubt - ful way, Thy fear forbids my feet to stray, _____ Thy promise leads my heart to rest. Thy
6. ho - ney so in - vites the taste, Nor gold that hath the furnace past _____ Ap - pears so pleasing to the sight. Not

B.

7. makes my guil - ty con - science clean, Con - verts my soul, sub - dues my sin, _____ And gives a free, but large re - ward. That
8. - cept my poor at - tempts of praise, That I have read thy book of grace, _____ And book of na - ture, not in vain. Ac -

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1. 2.