

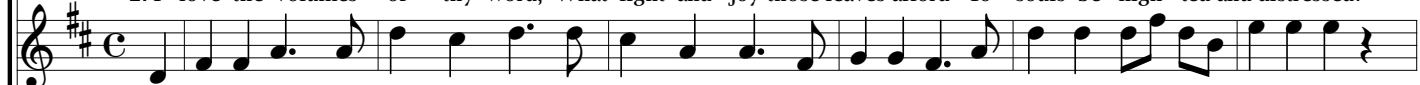


# Firmament

Tr.  5  
1. Great God, the heav'ns' well-ordered frame Declares the glories of thy name: There thy rich works of wonder shine;


C.   
2. I love the volumes of thy word; What light and joy those leaves afford To souls be-nigh-ted and distressed!


T.   
3. Who knows the errors of his thoughts? My God, forgive my secret faults, And from presumptuous sins restrain:

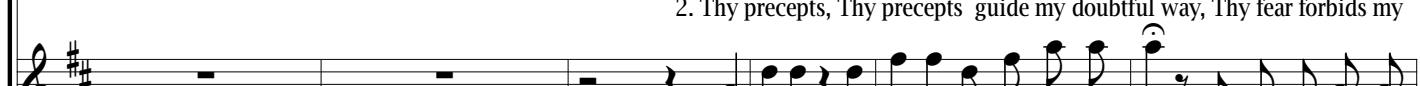
B. 

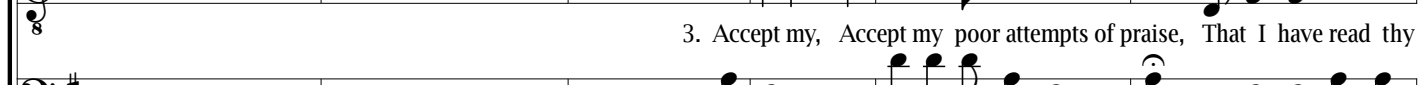
Vln. 


Cb. 


Tr.  10  
1. A thousand. A thousand starry beauties there, A thousand radiant

C.   
2. Thy precepts, Thy precepts guide my doubtful way, Thy fear forbids my

T.   
3. Accept my, Accept my poor attempts of praise, That I have read thy

B. 

Vln. 

Cb. 

15

Tr. 1. marks appear Of bound - less power and skill divine, Of boundless power and skill divine, Of bound less power and

C. 2. feet to stray, Thy pro - mise leads my heart to rest, Thy promise leads my heart to rest, Thy pro mise leads my

T. 3. book of grace, And book \_\_\_ of nature, not in vain, And book of nature, not in vain, And book of nature,

B.

Vln.

Cb.

20

Tr. 1. skill di - vine.

C. 2.. heart to rest.

T. 3. not in vain.

B.

Vln.

Cb.