

Firmament

Tr. 5

C. 8

T. 8

B.

1. Great God, the heav'ns' well-ordered frame De-clares the glories of thy name: There thy rich works of wonder shine; A thousand. A thousand starry beauties

2. I love the volumes of thy word; What light and joy those leaves afford To souls be-nigh-ted and distressed! Thy precepts, Thy precepts guide my doubtful

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

Tr. 10 15

C. 8

T. 8

B.

1. there, A thousand radiant marks appear Of bound - less power and skill divine, Of boundless power and skill divine, Of bound less power and skill di - vine.

2. way Thy fear forbids my feet to stray, Thy pro - mise leads my heart to rest, Thy promise leads my heart to rest, Thy pro mise leads my heart to rest.

3. praise, That I have read thy book of grace, And book ___ of nature, not in vain, And book of nature, not in vain, And book of nature, not in vain.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2019

Three measures of instrumental interlude omitted after measure 8, and at end.