

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 19) 88. 88. 88.

Cranbury

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F Major
Nehemiah Shumway, 1793

1. Great God, the heavens' well-ordered frame Declares the glories of Thy name: There Thy rich works of wonder shine;

A thousand starry beauties there, A thousand radiant marks appear Of bound - less power,

A thousand starry beauties there, A thousand radiant marks ap - pear Of boundless power and skill di - vine.

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2. From night to day, from day to night,
The dawning and the dying light
Lectures of heav'nly wisdom read;
With silent eloquence they raise
Our thoughts to our Creator's praise,
And neither sound nor language need.

5. I love the volumes of thy word;
What light and joy those leaves afford
To souls benighted and distressed!
Thy precepts guide my doubtful way,
Thy fear forbids my feet to stray,
Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

6. From the discoveries of thy law
The perfect rules of life I draw;
These are my study and delight:
Not honey so invites the taste,
Nor gold that hath the furnace past
Appears so pleasing to the sight.

8. Who knows the errors of his thoughts?
My God, forgive my secret faults,
And from presumptuous sins restrain:
Accept my poor attempts of praise,
That I have read thy book of grace,
And book of nature, not in vain.