

AMNS 103 The spacious firmament on high

Joseph Addison
(1672-1719)

Melody: Addison's (London)

J. Sheeles
(1688-1761)

1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, with all the blue e - the - real sky,
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail the moon takes up the won - drous tale,
3. What though in so - lemn si - lence all move round the dark ter - res - trial ball;

and span - gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, their great O - ri - gi - nal pro - claim.
and night - ly to the list - 'ning earth re - peats the sto - ry of her birth;
what though nor re - al voice nor sound a - mid their ra - diant orbs be found;

The un - wear - ied sun from day to day does his Cre - a - tor's
whilst all the stars that round her burn, and all the pla - nets
in rea - son's ear they all re - joice, and ut - ter forth a

pow'r dis - play, and pub - lish - es to ev - 'ry land the work of an al -
in their turn, con - firm the ti - dings, as they roll, and spread the truth from
glo - rious voice, for ev - er sing - ing as they shine, "The hand that made us

might - y hand, the work of an al - might - y hand.
pole to pole, and spread the truth from pole to pole.
is di - vine, the hand that made us is di - vine."