

Psalm XIX

*The Books of Nature and of Scripture compar'd; or,
The Glory and Success of the Gospel.*

ISAAC WATTS (1674–1748)

The Heavens declare thy Glory, Lord,
In every Star thy Wisdom shines:
But when our Eyes behold thy Word,
We read thy Name in fairer Lines.

The rolling Sun, the changing Light,
And Nights and Days thy Power confess:
But the blest Volume thou hast writ
Reveals thy Justice and thy Grace.

Sun, Moon and Stars convey thy Praise
Round the whole Earth, and never stand:
So when thy Truth begun its Race,
It touch'd and glanc'd on every Land.

Nor shall thy spreading Gospel rest
Till thro' the World thy Truth has run;
Till *Christ* has all the Nations blest
That see the Light, or feel the Sun.

Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark World with heavenly Light;
Thy Gospel makes the Simple Wise;
Thy Laws are pure, thy Judgments right.

Thy noblest Wonders here we view
In Souls renew'd and Sins forgiven:
Lord, cleanse my Sins, my Soul renew,
And make thy Word my Guide to Heav'n.

*Text: Isaac Watts. The Psalms of David, Imitated in the Language of
the New Testament, And apply'd to the Christian State and Worship.*

2nd edition. London, 1719.

<https://archive.org/details/staaaimi00watt/page/42/mode/2up>