

The heavens declare your glory, Lord

PSALM 19

adapted by ISAAC WATTS (1674–1748)

The heavens declare your glory, Lord;
In every star your wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold your Word,
We read your name in fairer lines.

The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days your power confess;
But the blessed volume you have writ
Reveals your justice and your grace.

Sun, moon and stars convey your praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when your truth begun its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

Nor shall your spreading gospel rest
Till through the world your truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blessed
That see the light, or feel the sun.

Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Your gospel makes the simple wise;
Your laws are pure, your judgments right.

Your noblest wonders here we view
In souls renewed and sins forgiven;
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make your Word my guide to heaven.

Text: Modernized by AFM from: 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>