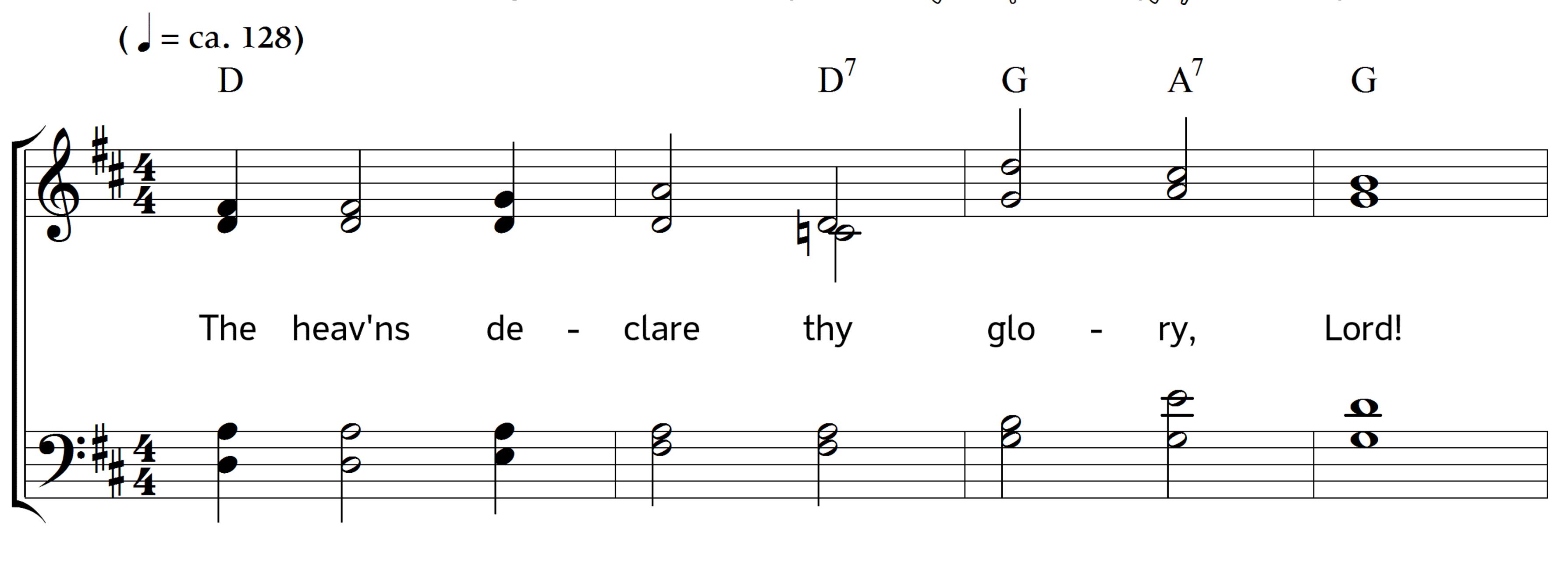
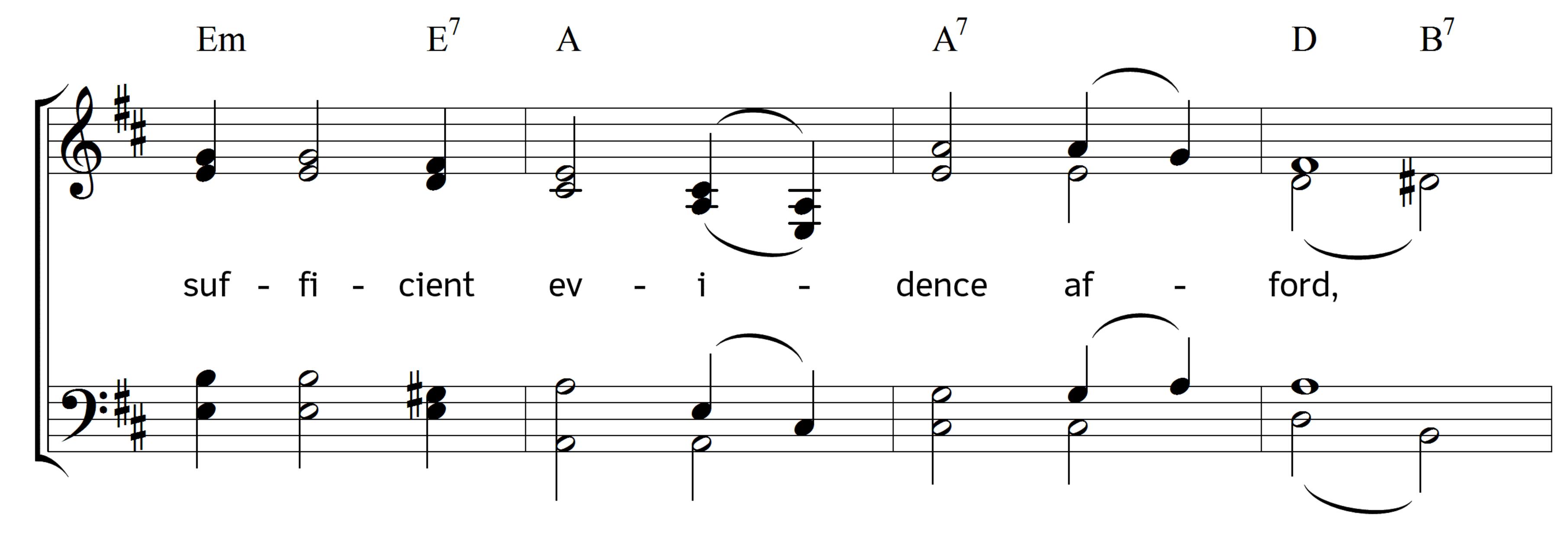
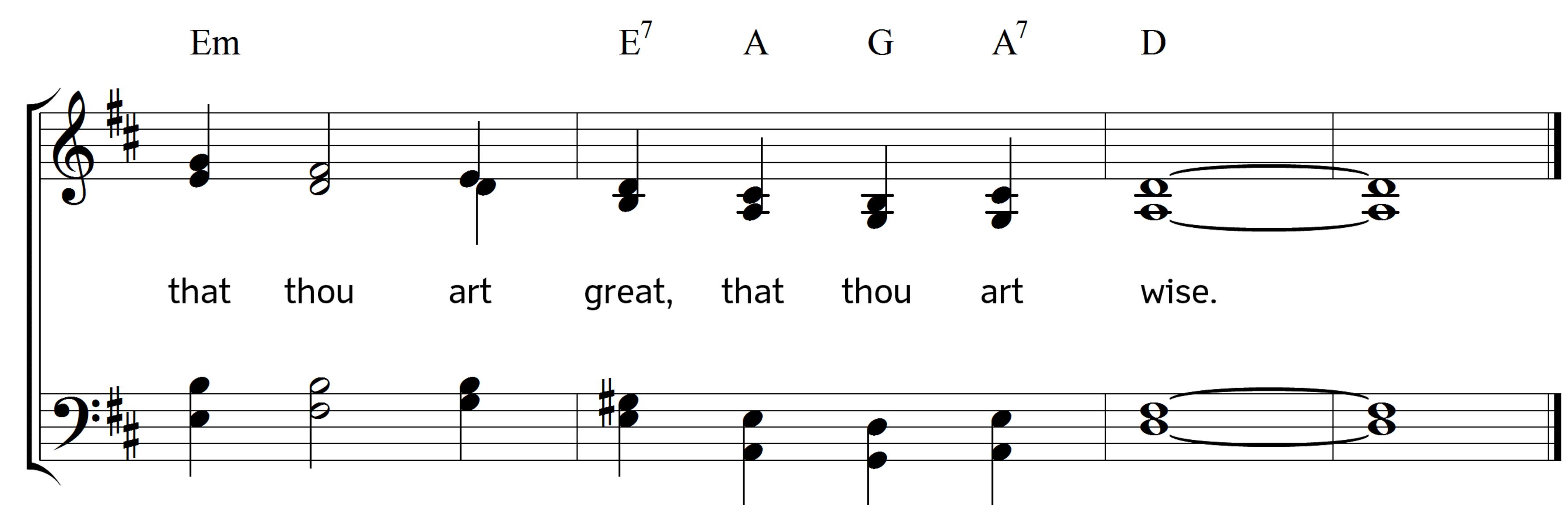
THE HEAVENS DECLARE THY GLORY, LORD!









- 2. Who but the only wise could form a world contrived with so much skill; or who but he, whose mighty arm could execute his sov'reign will?
- 3. But though the things we see around, thy wisdom and thy pow'r declare, no argument can there be found, to save a sinner from despair.
- 4. Not from thy works, but from thy word, the soul-reviving news is known; that pardon may with truth accord, and mercy can to man be shown.
- 5. When a few seasons have revolved, the world will pass away, and then the works thereof shall be dissolved, and not a wreck or trace be seen.
- 6. Not so thy word, it stands secure; the blessed truths that it contains eternal are, and shall endure when nothing of the world remains.
- 7. And they who from thy word derive their hope, and are of thee forgiv'n, the wreck of nature shall survive, and find eternal life in heav'n.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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