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The Spacious Firmament on High

The heavens declare the glory of God; the skies proclaim the work of his hands.

Ps. 19:1

1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, with all the blue e -
 2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, the moon takes up the
 3. What though in sol - emn si - lence all move round this dark ter -

the - real sky, and span - gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, their great O -
 won - drous tale, and night - ly to the lis - tning earth re - peats the
 res - trial ball? What though no re - al voice nor sound a - midst their

rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th'un - wea - ried sun, from day to day,
 sto - ry of her birth; whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,

does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, and pub - lish - es to
 and all the plan - ets in their turn, con - firm the tid - ings
 and ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice; for - ev - er sing - ing

CREATION



al - le - lu - ia,
ia!

Francis of Assisi, ca. 1225
Tr. by William H. Draper, 1926

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LASST UNS ERFREUEN L.M.al.
Geistliche Kirchengesänge, Cologne, 1623

Psalm 130

1. ¹LORD, from the depths to Thee I cried.
 2. ²LORD, who shall stand if Thou, my Lord,
 3. ³I wait, my soul a - waits the LORD;
 4. ⁴O Is - ra - el, hope in the LORD;

²My Lord, give ear to me.
 Shouldst mark in - i - ty?
 My hope is in His word.
 The LORD saves gra - cious ly.

O hear my voice and hear - ken to
⁴But yet with Thee for - give - ness is,
⁶More than the watch - men wait for morn
⁸And He shall Is - ra - el re - deem

My sup - pil - ca - ting plea.
 That men may rev' - rence Thee.
 My soul waits for my qui - ty.
 From all in - i - qui - ty.

And Can It Be That I Should Gain



1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest
2. 'Tis mys - t'ry all! Th'Im - mor - tal dies: who can ex -
3. He left his Fa - ther's throne a - bove (so free, so
4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay fast bound in
5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and



in the Sav - ior's blood? Died he for me, who caused his
plore his strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph
• in - fi - nite his grace!), hum - bled him - self (so great his
sin and na - ture's night; thine eye dif - fused a quick -'ning
all in him, is mine! A - live in him, my liv - ing



pain? For me, who him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love!
tries to sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy all!
• love!), and bled for all his cho - sen race. 'Tis mer - cy all,
ray; I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; my chains fell off,
Head, and clothed in righ - teous - ness di - vine, bold I ap - proach



How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst
 Let earth a - dore, let an - gel minds in -
 • im - mense and free; for, O my God, it
 my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and
 th'e - ter - nal throne, and claim the crown, through

die for me?
 quire no more.
 • found out me. A - maz - ing love! How can it
 fol - lowed thee. A - maz-ing love! How
 Christ, my own.

Refrain

be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 can it be that thou, my God,

be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 can it be that thou, my God,

Charles Wesley, 1738; alt. 1990

SAGINA L.M.D.
 Thomas Campbell, 1825

Crown Him with Many Crowns

1. Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;
2. Crown him the Lord of life, tri - um - phant o'er the grave,
3. Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side,
4. Crown him the Lord of peace; whose pow'r a scap - ter sways
5. Crown him the Lord of years, the Po - ten - tate of time;

hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own:
who rose vic - to - rious from the strife for those he came to save.
rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
from pole to pole, that wars may cease, ab - sorbed in pray'r and praise:
Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime:

a - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
His glo - ries now we sing, who died and reigns on high;
no an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
his reign shall know no end; and round his pierc - ed feet
all hail, Re - deem - er, hail! for thou hast died for me:

and hail him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
he died, e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
but down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.
fair flow'rs of par - a - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

Psalm 19:7-14

1. ⁷Je - ho - vah's per - fect law Re - stores the soul a -
 2. The LORD's com - mand is pure, En - light - en - ing the
 3. ¹⁰They're more to be de - sired Than stores of fin - est
 4. ¹²His er - rors who can know? Cleanse me from hid - den
 5. ¹⁴Let all the words I speak And all the thoughts with

gain; His tes - ti - mo - ny sure Gives wis - dom un - to
 eyes; ⁹Je - ho - vah's fear is clean, More las - ting than the
 gold; Than ho - ney from the comb More sweet - ness far they
 stain. ¹³Keep me from will - ful sins, Nor let them o'er me
 in Come up be - fore Thy sight And Thine ap - pro - val

men; ⁸The pre - cepts of the LORD are right, And
 skies, The judg - ments of the LORD ex - press His
 hold. ¹¹With warn - ings they Thy ser - vant guard; In
 reign. And then I up - right shall ap - pear And
 win. O Thou Je - ho - vah, un - to me My

fill the heart with great de - light.
 truth and per - fect right - eous - ness,
 keep - ing them is great re - ward.
 be from great trans - gres - sion - clear.
 rock and my Re - dee - mer be.

Arise, My Soul, Arise

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, shake off your guilt - y fears;
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, for me to in - ter - cede,
3. Five bleed - ing wounds he bears, re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
4. My God is rec - on - ciled; his par - d'ning voice I hear;

the bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice in my be - half ap - pears:
his all - re - deem - ing love, his pre - cious blood to plead;
they pour ef - fec - tual prayers, they strong - ly plead for me.
he owns me for his child, I can no lon - ger fear;

be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, be - fore the throne my
his blood a - toned for ev - 'ry race, his blood a - toned for
“For - give him, O for - give,” they cry, “for - give him, O for -
with con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, with con - fi - dence I

Sure - ty stands, my name is writ - ten on his hands.
ev - 'ry race, and sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
give,” they cry, “nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die!”
now draw nigh, and “Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther!” cry.