

The Heavens Are Praising

H. Egli from "Alte Lieder"

8 *f*

The Heavens are praising the name of Je - ho - vah! His praise through all the
Who gov - erns the stars in their heav - en - ly splen - dor, Who guides the sun up -
Con - sid - er ye mor - tals, the won - ders of na - ture Which God in wis - dom
How can we be - hold the great work of cre - a - tion And not feel moved His
I am the Cre - a - tor of wis - dom and good - ness, The God of or - der,

8 *mf* *f*

world is heard. The earth and the o - cean re - sound with His glo - ry Ye
- on its way? It run - neth its course in the cir - cuit of heav - en, It
did cre - ate. Did not our Cre - a - tor in pow - er and or - der For
name to praise? From whom are these won - ders? O give Him the glo - ry! Our
light, and grace; Em - brac - ing each mor - tal with love and sal - va - tion Who

14 *f*

mor - tals hear His won - drous Word.
lights the world from day to day.
man His won - drous works in - state?
voice in ho - nor to Him raise.
come be - fore My ho - ly face.