

Great God, the Heav'ns' Well Ordered Frame
Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.
Music: Joseph Barnby, 1872.

Great God, the heav'ns' well ordered frame
Declares the glories of Thy name:
There Thy rich works of wonder shine;
A thousand starry beauties there
A thousand radiant marks appear
Of boundless power and skill divine.

From night to day, from day to night,
The dawning and the dying light
Lectures of heav'nly wisdom read;
With silent eloquence they raise
Our thoughts to our creator's praise,
And neither sound nor language need.

Yet their divine instructions run
Far as the journeys of the sun,
And every nation knows their voice:
The sun, like some young bridegroom dressed
Breaks from the chambers of the east,
Rolls round, and makes the earth rejoice.

Where'er he spreads his beams abroad
He smiles and speaks his maker God;
All nature joins to show Thy praise:
Thus God in every creature shines;
Fair is the book of nature's lines,
But fairer is Thy book of grace.