

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

- 2 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when Thy Truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.
- 3 Nor shall Thy spreading Gospel rest,
Till through the world Thy Truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest
That see the light, or feel the sun.
- 4 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy Gospel makes the simple wise;
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgements right.
- 5 Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renewed and sins forgiven:
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make Thy Word my guide to Heaven.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748