


# The Spacious Firmament

Joseph Addison (1712)

Alto


Arr. from F. J. Hayden (1798)




1. The spa - cious firm - a - 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 the dark ter -




the - real sky, And span - gled heavens, a shin - ing frame, Their  
won - drous tale; And night - ly to the lis - tening earth Re -  
res - trial ball? What through no re - al voice nor sound A -



great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th'un - wea - ried sun from  
peats the sto - ry of her birth; While all the stars that  
mid their ra - dant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they



day to day Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And pub - lish -  
round her burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the  
all re - joice And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice, For - ev - er



es to ev - ery land The work of an al - might - y - hand.  
ti - dings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.  
sing - ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."