

Tune: "Praise to the Lord the Almighty"

1. The heavens tell of the glory of God who has made them;
His works are seen in the skies where he's daily displayed them;
Each day and night, people see glory and light—
Knowledge and truth to persuade them.
2. The voice of heaven is heard by all those who will listen,
It sounds its words where the sun can be seen, by him bidden,
By him deployed, running its race with great joy
None from its heat can be hidden.
3. But greater still are the words of God's Law he inspired,
For it is perfect, reviving the soul that is tired,
He testifies, making the simple one wise;
God is his own verifier.
4. His precepts always are righteous, rejoicing the grieving,
What he commands is enlightened, our blindness relieving;
His laws are pure, and those who fear him endure;
They are made clean in believing.
5. His rules are true, they are righteous and holy completely;
The honeycomb could not ever be flavored more sweetly;
No golden ore, would any servant want more;
His rules reward as they lead me.
6. Who can discern all the errors and sins I have done;
Keep back your servant from hidden and wilful rebellion
Let no sin gain, over my will any reign;
Keep me from every transgression.
7. And let the words of my mouth be delightful and true, Lord
My meditation before you, acceptable too, Lord
May it all please; all that your holy eye sees;
Rock and Redeemer are you, Lord.