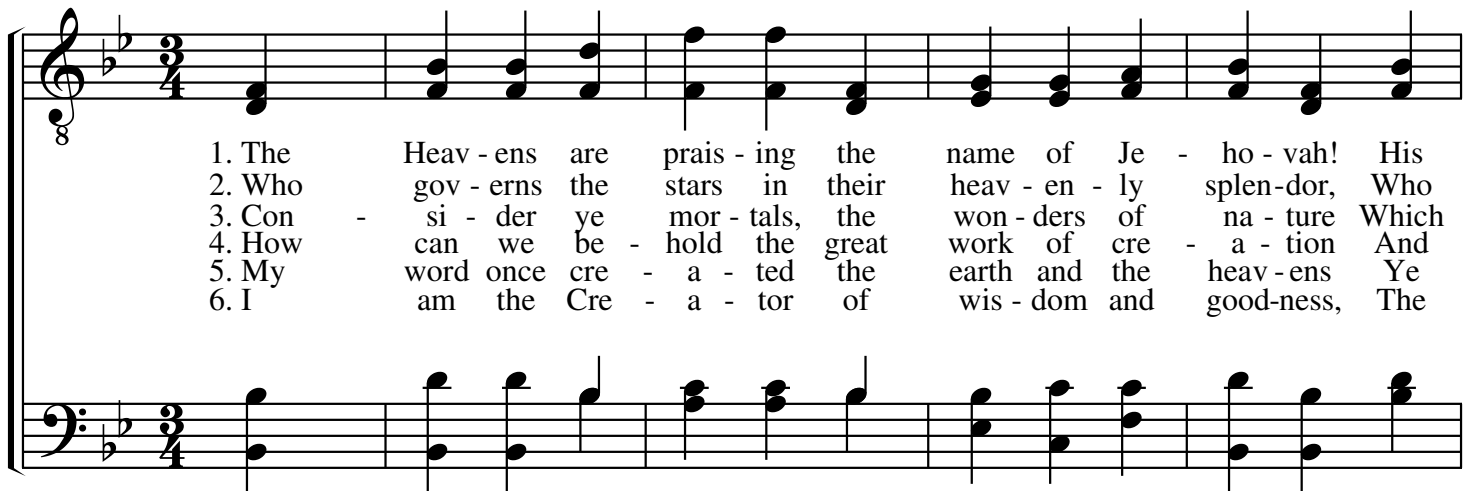
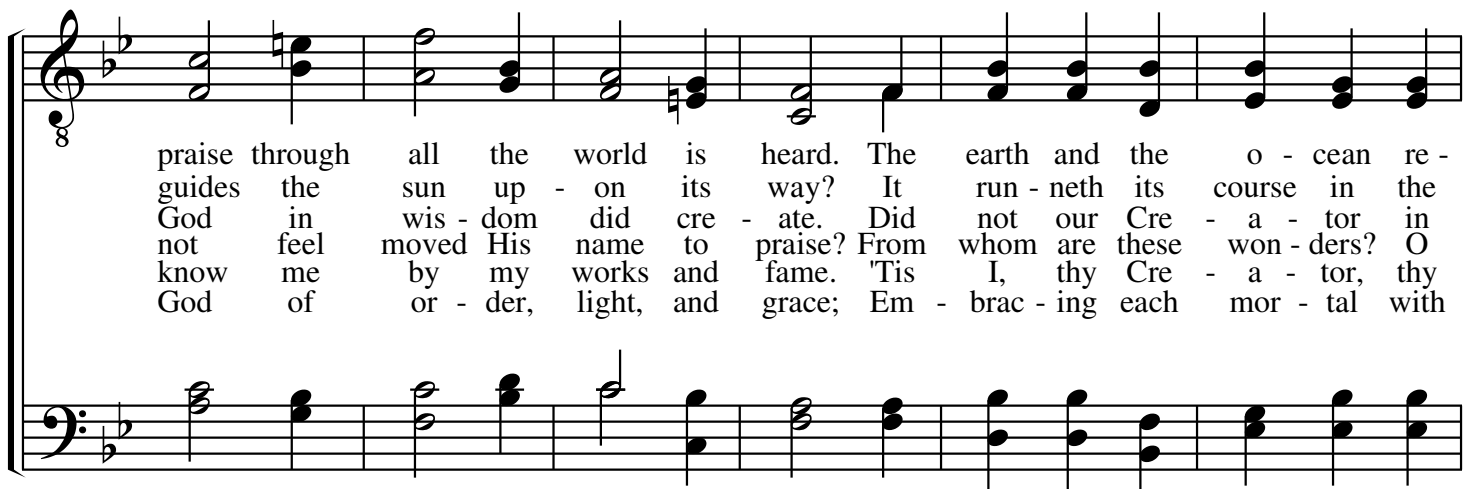


# The Heavens Are Praising

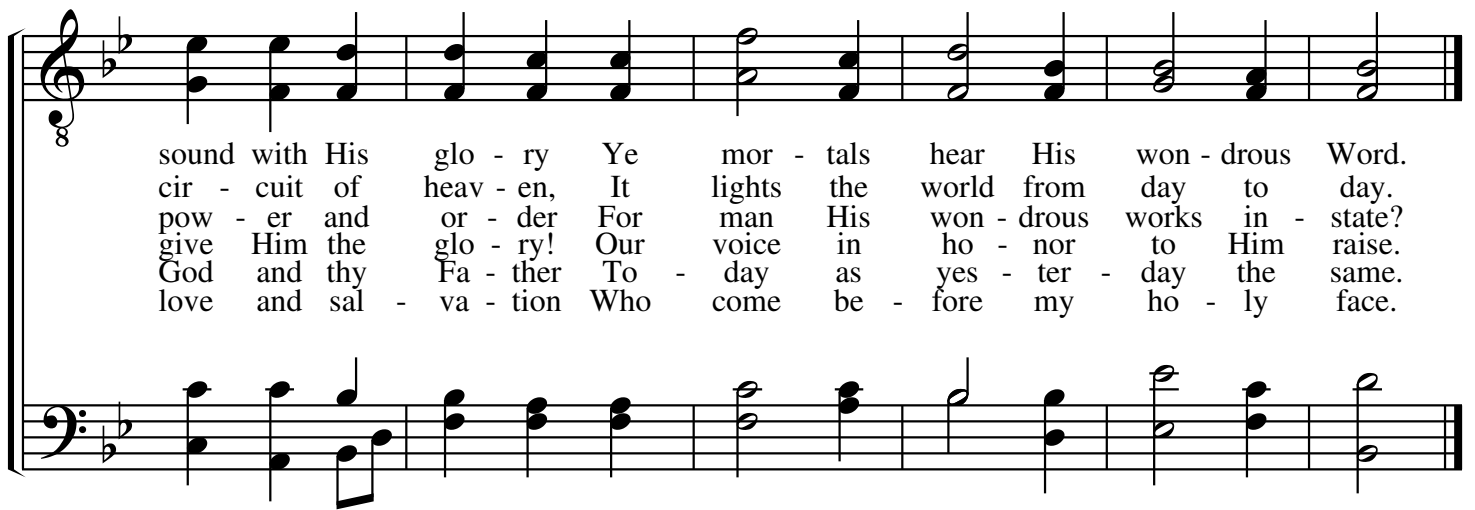
H. Egli from "Alte Lieder"



1. The Heav - ens are prais - ing the name of Je - ho - vah! His  
2. Who gov - erns the stars in their heav - en - ly splen - dor, Who  
3. Con - si - der ye mor - tals, the won - ders of na - ture Which  
4. How can we be - hold the great work of cre - a - tion And  
5. My word once cre - a - ted the earth and the heav - ens Ye  
6. I am the Cre - a - tor of wis - dom and good - ness, The



praise through all the world is heard. The earth and the o - cean re -  
guides the sun up - on its way? It run - neth its course in the  
God in wis - dom did cre - ate. Did not our Cre - a - tor in  
not feel moved His name to praise? From whom are these won - ders? O  
know me by my works and fame. 'Tis I, thy Cre - a - tor, thy  
God of or - der, light, and grace; Em - brac - ing each mor - tal with



sound with His glo - ry Ye mor - tals hear His won - drous Word.  
cir - cuit of heav - en, It lights the world from day to day.  
pow - er and or - der For man His won - drous works in - state?  
give Him the glo - ry! Our voice in ho - nor to Him raise.  
God and thy Fa - ther To - day as yes - ter - day the same.  
love and sal - va - tion Who come be - fore my ho - ly face.