

Smoothly, joyfully; may be sung in unison

1 The spa-cious heav-ens laud The glo-ry of our God With
2 The fear of God is clean, A foun-tain of se-rene And

full, ma-jes-tic praise; The o-pen fir-ma-ment, Un-
ev-er-last-ing bliss; The judg-ments of the Lord, Which

meas-ured in ex-tent, His hand-i-work dis-plays. Day
pur-est light af-ford, Are truth and right-eous-ness. More

will to day pro-claim His sov-ereign-ty and fame With
to be sought are they Than gold and sil-ver, yea, More

The Spacious Heavens Laud

joy - ful ex - ul - ta - tion; Night will re - veal to night Je -
pre - cious far than mon - ey; In sweet - ness they ex - cel The

ho - vah's bound - less might And thought - ful min - is - tra - tion.
sweet - ness - es that well From hon - ey - comb and hon - ey.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Spacious Heavens Laud'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are printed below the notes. The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system also ends with a double bar line.

3 God's law, a perfect whole,
Is saving to the soul,
And every secret tries.
His testimony sure,
Which ever shall endure,
Will make the simple wise.
His statutes, right and true,
Rejoice the heart anew
And show the Lord's salvation;
His pure commands have lent
Mine eyes enlightenment
In all my meditation.

4 Moreover, they forewarn
Thy servant that he scorn
All evil ways, O Lord.
He that in faith on Thee
Observes them piously
Shall reap a great reward.
But, Lord, where is the man
Who with precision can
Discern his every error?
Thou Fount of joy divine,
O clear this heart of mine
From secret faults forever!

Dewey Westra, 1931