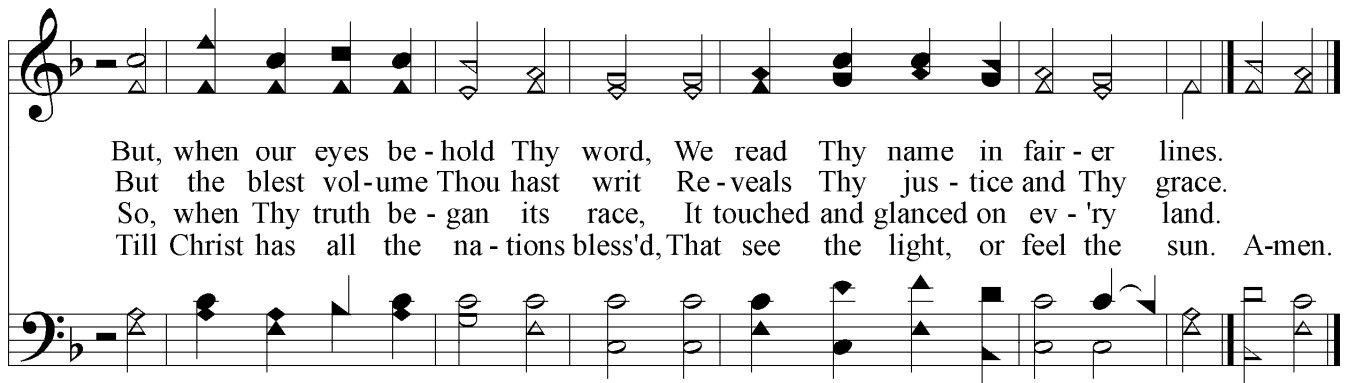


Uxbridge L. M.



1. The heav'ns de - clare Thy glo - ry, Lord! In ev - 'ry star Thy wis - dom shines;
2. The roll - ing sun, the chang - ing light, And nights and days Thy pow'r con - fess;
3. Sun, moon, and stars con - vey Thy praise Round the whole earth, and nev - er stand;
4. Nor shall Thy spread - ing gos - pel rest, Till thru the world Thy truth has run,



But, when our eyes be - hold Thy word, We read Thy name in fair - er lines.
But the blest vol - ume Thou hast writ Re - veals Thy jus - tice and Thy grace.
So, when Thy truth be - gan its race, It touched and glanced on ev - 'ry land.
Till Christ has all the na - tions bless'd, That see the light, or feel the sun. A - men.