

Brookline

No. 2 from *The New England Psalm-Singer* (1770)

William Billings
(1746 - 1800)

The Heav'ns de - clare thy Glo - ry, Lord, Which

The Heav'ns de - clare thy Glo - ry, Lord, Which

8 The Heav'ns de - clare thy Glo - ry, Lord, Which

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This system contains four staves of music. The first three are vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, and Tenor) and the fourth is a bass staff. All staves are in the key of A major (three sharps) and 3/2 time. The lyrics are: 'The Heav'ns de - clare thy Glo - ry, Lord, Which'. The Tenor staff begins with a '8' time signature.

that a - lone can fill; The Fir - ma - ment and

that a - lone can fill; The Fir - ma - ment and

that a - lone can fill; The Fir - ma - ment and

that a - lone can fill; The Fir - ma - ment and

This system contains four staves of music, continuing from the first system. The lyrics are: 'that a - lone can fill; The Fir - ma - ment and'. The musical notation continues with various note values and rests, maintaining the 3/2 time signature and A major key.

Stars express Their great Creator's Skill.

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2. The Dawn of each returning Day
Fresh Beams of Knowledge brings;
And from the dark Returns of Night
Divine Instruction springs.
3. Their pow'ful Language to no Realm
Or Region is confin'd:
'Tis Nature's Voice, and understood
Alike by all Mankind.
6. From East to West, from West to East,
His restless Course he goes;
And, through his Progress, cheerful Light,
And vital Warmth bestows.
8. The Statutes of the Lord are just,
And bring sincere Delight;
His oure Commands in search of Truth
Assist the feeblest Sight.
10. Of more Esteem than golden Mines,
Or Gold refin'd with Skill;
More sweet than Honey, or the Drops
That from the Comb distil.
12. But what frail Man Observes how oft
He does from Virtue fall!
O! Cleanse me from my secret Faults,
Thou God that know'st them all.
14. So shall my Pray'r and Praises be,
With thy Acceptance blest;
And I secure, on thy Defence,
My Strength and Saviour rest.
4. Their Doctrine does its sacred Sense
Through Earth's Extent display;
Whose bright Contents the circling Sun
Does round the World convey.
5. No Bridegroom fo his Nuptials dress'd
Has such a chearful Face:
No Giant does like him rejoice,
To run his glorious Race.
7. God's perfect Law converts the Soul,
Reclaims from false Desires;
With sacred Wisdom his sure Word
The Ignorant inspires.
9. His perfect Worship here is fix'd
On sure Foundations laid:
His equal Laws are in the Scales
Of Truth and Justice weigh'd:
11. My trusty Consellers they are,
And friendly Warnings give:
Divine Rewards attend on those,
Who by thy Precepts live.
13. Let no presumptuous Sin, O Lord,
Dominion have o'er me;
That, by the Grace preserv'd, I may
The great Transgression flee.