

Grüss Gott (D.L.M.)

Words: J. Addison, 1712

Jason Smart

$\text{♩} = 52$

The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e - ther - eal sky, And span - gled
Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - veil The moon takes up the won - drous tale, And night - ly
What though in so - lemn si - lence all Move round the dark ter - res - trial ball? What though nor

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heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their great O - ri - gi - nal pro - claim. Th'un - wear - ied
to the list'n - ing earth Re - peats the sto - ry of her birth; Whilst all the
re - òl voice nor sound A - mid their ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's

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sun from day to day Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And
stars that round her burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con -
ear they all re - joice And ut - ter forth a glor - ious voice, For

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pub - lish - es to ev - ery land The works of an al - might - y hand.
- firm the ti - dings, as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
ev - er sing - ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."