

# The Heavens Declare Your Glory, Lord

Text by Isaac Watts, 1674-1748  
Tune name: *Winchester New*, by William H. Monk, 1823-89



1. The heav'ns de - clare Your glo - ry, Lord,  
2. The roll - ing sun, the chang - ing light,  
3. Your spread - ing Gos - pel shall not rest  
4. O Sun of Righ - teous - ness, a - rise,  
5. Your no - blest won - ders here we view



in ev - 'ry star Your wis - dom shines;  
and nights and days Your pow'r con - fess;  
till through the world Your truth has run,  
bless this dark world with heav'n - ly light;  
in souls re - newed and sins for - giv'n;



but when our eyes be - hold Your Word,  
but the bless'd Word which You did write  
till Christ has all the na - tions blest  
Your Gos - pel makes the sim - ple wise,  
Lord, cleanse my sin, my soul re - new,



we read Your name up - on its lines.  
re - veals Your jus - tice and rich grace.  
to see His light and feel the sun.  
Your Word is truth, Your judg - ment right.  
and make Your Word my guide to heav'n.

## Service Music

Saturday, January 25, 2025

10:45 Worship

# O Lord, My Rock and My Redeemer

Music and Words by Nathan Stiff



1. O Lord, my Rock and my Re deem-er, great-est trea sure of my long-ing  
2. O Lord, my Rock and my Re deem-er, strong de-fend-er of my wea-ry



soul, my God, like You there is no oth-er; true de-  
heart, my sword to fight the cruel de-ceiv-er and my



light is found in You a-lone. Your grace a well too deep to  
shield a-gainst his hate-ful darts; My song when en-e-mies sur



fath-om; Your love ex-ceeds the heav-en's reach; Your  
round-me; my hope when tides of sor-row rise; my



truth a fount of per-fect wis-dom, my high-est  
joy when tri-als are a-bound-ing; Your faith-ful-



good, and my un-end-ing need.  
ness, my re-fuge in the night.



3. O Lord, my Rock and my Re deem-er, gra-cious Sav-ior of my ru-ined



life; my guilt and cross laid on You should-ers, in my



place, You suf-fered, bled, and died. You rose, the grave and death are



con-quer-ed; You broke my bonds of sin and shame. You



rose the grave and death are con-quer-ed; You broke my bonds of sin and



shame. O Lord, my Rock and my Re deem-er, may all my



days bring glo-ry to Your Name. May all my days bring glo-ry to Your Name.