

SATB

Sing, you skies

John Longley

1. Sing, you skies, of
 2. Grace and mer-cy
 3. So loved he the
 4. Ho-ly, chairs of

God's great glo-ry,
 dai-ly he show-ers
 world, he laid his
 an-gels, ad-ore him,

Heavns, his pow'r pro-claim.
 On our race be-low.
 Pow'r and strength a-side,
 Heav'n's rare an-thems Sing,

Night and day pour
 Rain and sun-shine,
 Shared our hu-man
 Sons of men,* in

forth your sto-ry,
 fields and flow-ers,
 flesh and frail-ty,
 glad-ness be-fore him

Shed a-broad his
 Bless-ings all be-
 Suff-ered, bled and
 Earth's sweet in-cense

fame!
 stow,
 died.
 bring,

So may we, with
 Find-ing in each
 Sor-est wounds, God's
 Let the voice of

hearts at-tend-ing,
 gift its trea-sure,
 heart re-veal-ing,
 all cre-a-tion,

See through you his
 Know we here his
 By his blood our
 Joined in won-drous

joy ex-tend-ing-
 love and plea-sure
 par-don seal-ing,
 ac-clam-a-tion,

Wis-dom, strength and
 All to us, be-
 Sac-red fount of
 Sing with joy-ful

pow'r un-ent-d-ing,
 beyond all mea-sure,
 life and heal-ing-
 ad-or-a-tion:

Age to age the
 Paured in boun-teous
 Christ the cru-ci-
 'Glo-ry to the

same, flow.
 fied!
 King!

* Or: Children all