THE HARP OF CANAAN.

HISTORICAL INCIDENTS OF THE OLD TESTAMENT.

THE CREATION.

The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue ethereal sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great Original proclaim.

Th' unweari'd sun, from day to day, Does his Creator's power display; And publishes to ev'ry land The work of an Almighty hand.

Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail.
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the list'ning earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all Move round the dark terrestrial ball? What though no real voice, nor sound, Amidst their radiant orbs be found? In Reason's ear they all rejoice, And utter forth a glorious voice; For ever singing, as they shine, "The hand that made us is Divine."

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