

Spake the Lord unto David, His chosen singer of old,  
 "See the works of My power—the earth and the  
 heavens unrolled..

"Lo, the wonders about thee, the stars that flash on  
 high,  
 The sun and the moon, My beacons, to light the em-  
 bracing sky.

"Sing for My praise and homage a canticle to these,  
 A hymn of the beauty of earth and the thunder of  
 the seas!

"A chant of the firm-based hills that sentinel stand for  
 aye,  
 Of the sun-blessed fields and flowers that bask in  
 smiling day!

"Sing of the soul of man in sombre or joyful mood,  
 The Lord, not man, is Judge, if the singer's work be  
 good."

'And ever the poet adoring chants of the gifts of God  
 (The mountains quake to His whisper—the spheres  
 obey His nod).

Bounty and love and goodness in stream and field and  
 flower,  
 His wrath in the rushing storm, in the pathless seas  
 His power.

God's kingdom in His creatures—God's reign in the  
 soul of man,  
 The hymn of the stars of morning out-poured ere  
 the earth began.