

Composer: Franz Joseph Haydn (1798)

## Lyrics

The heavens are telling the glory of God,  
The wonder of his work displays the firmament;

Today that is coming speaks it the day,  
The night that is gone to following night.

The heavens are telling the glory of God,  
The wonder of his work displays the firmament;

In all the lands resounds the word,  
never unperceived, ever understood.

The heavens are telling the glory of God,  
The wonder of his work displays the firmament.

### **The Creation (Die Schopfung), Hoboken XXI:2 by Franz Joseph Haydn (1732 - 1809)**

*Lyrics by Robert Shaw*

*Original Lyrics by Baron Gottfried van Swieten*

#### **14. The heavens are telling**

##### **Chorus**

The heavens are telling the glory of God;  
with wonders of his work resounds the firmament.

##### **Chorus**

The heavens are telling the glory of God.  
The wonder of his works displays the firmament.

##### **Gabriel, Uriel, Raphael**

Revealed are his ways by day unto day,  
by night that is gone to following night.

##### **Gabriel, Uriel, Raphael**

To day, that is coming, speaks it the day;  
the night, that is gone, to following night.

##### **Chorus**

The heavens are telling the glory of God;  
with wonders of his work resounds the firmament.

##### **Chorus**

The heavens are telling the glory of God.  
The wonder of works displays the firmament.

##### **Gabriel, Uriel, Raphael**

In every land abounds the word.  
Every ear will hearken; never tongue be dumb

##### **Gabriel, Uriel, Raphael**

In the all the land resounds the word,  
never unperceived, ever understood.

##### **Chorus**

The heavens are telling the glory of God;  
with wonders of his work resounds the firmament.

##### **Chorus**

The heavens are telling the glory of God.  
The wonder of his works displays the firmament.