

One day sings to another, night to night shares his wonder; there is neither speech nor language nor are their voices heard. And yet their sound broadcasts round all the farthest bounds of the earth.

Night-bound earth in its chamber sees the sun rise in splendour.
As a bridegroom greets the morning the sun shall run its course from end to end of the heavens, as set by God in his grace.

From Psalm 19:1-6 Words and music: © 1996, 2001 David Lee