

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN (1770-1827)

# THE HEAVENS ARE TELLING

FOR FOUR-PART CHORUS OF MIXED VOICES WITH ORGAN ACCOMPANIMENT

Arranged by Virgil Thomson / Text paraphrased from Psalm 19

**Maestoso**

Soprano

1. The heav'ns are tell - ing the Lord's end - less  
2. The heav'ns are His and the earth knows His

Alto

1. The heav'ns are tell - ing the Lord's end - less  
2. The heav'ns are His and the earth knows His

Tenor

1. The heav'ns are tell - ing the Lord's end - less  
2. The heav'ns are His and the earth knows His

Bass

1. The heav'ns are tell - ing the Lord's end - less  
2. The heav'ns are His and the earth knows His

**Maestoso**

Organ

Ped. 16' & 8'

senza Ped.

*p* *f* *p*

glo - ry, Through all the earth His praise is found. The  
fa - vor, His pow'r in all things thou dost see; The

*p* *f* *p*

glo - ry, Through all the earth His praise is found. The  
fa - vor, His pow'r in all things thou dost see; The

*p* *f* *p*

glo - ry, Through all the earth His praise is found. The  
fa - vor, His pow'r in all things thou dost see; The

*p* *f* *p*

glo - ry, Through all the earth His praise is found. The  
fa - vor, His pow'r in all things thou dost see; The

*p* *f* *p*

glo - ry, Through all the earth His praise is found. The  
fa - vor, His pow'r in all things thou dost see; The

Ped

*cresc.*  
 seas re - ech - o the mar - vel - lous sto - ry: O man, re -  
 Lord of hosts who for ev - er and ev - er Thy God and

*cresc.*  
 seas re - ech - o the mar - vel - lous sto - ry: O man, re -  
 Lord of hosts who for ev - er and ev - er Thy God and

*cresc.*  
 seas re - ech - o the mar - vel - lous sto - ry: O man, re -  
 Lord of hosts who for ev - er and ev - er Thy God and

*cresc.*  
 seas re - ech - o the mar - vel - lous sto - ry: O man, re -  
 Lord of hosts who for ev - er and ev - er Thy God and

*senza Ped.* *Ped.*

peat that glo - rious sound! *f* The *pp*  
 Fa - ther still shall be. He

peat that glo - rious sound! *f* The *pp*  
 Fa - ther still shall be. He

peat that glo - rious sound! *f* The *pp*  
 Fa - ther still shall be. He

peat that glo - rious sound! *f* The *pp*  
 Fa - ther still shall be. He

*pp*  
*senza Ped.*



star - ry hosts He doth or - der and num - ber, He  
is thy Ma - ker whose love shall not wa - ver, A

star - ry hosts He doth or - der and num - ber, He  
is thy Ma - ker whose love shall not wa - ver, A

star - ry hosts He doth or - der and num - ber, He  
is thy Ma - ker whose love shall not wa - ver, A

star - ry hosts He doth or - der and num - ber, He  
is thy Ma - ker whose love shall not wa - ver, A

Ped.

*cresc.*  
fills the morn - ing's gold - en springs, He wakes the  
God of wis - dom, ev - er kind; Praise Him and

*cresc.*  
fills the morn - ing's gold - en springs, He wakes the  
God of wis - dom, ev - er kind; Praise Him and

*cresc.*  
fills the morn - ing's gold - en springs, He wakes the  
God of wis - dom, ev - er kind; Praise Him and

*cresc.*  
fills the morn - ing's gold - en springs, He wakes the  
God of wis - dom, ev - er kind; Praise Him and

*cresc.* *pp cresc.* *f*  
*senza Ped.* *Ped.*

sun from his night-cur-tain'd slum-ber; O man, a-dore the King of  
 love Him with all thy en-dea-vor, In Him sal-va-tion shalt thou

sun from his night-cur-tain'd slum-ber; O man, a-dore the King of  
 love Him with all thy en-dea-vor, In Him sal-va-tion shalt thou

sun from his night-cur-tain'd slum-ber; O man, a-dore the King of  
 love Him with all thy en-dea-vor, In Him sal-va-tion shalt thou

sun from his night-cur-tain'd slum-ber; O man, a-dore the King of  
 love Him with all thy en-dea-vor, In Him sal-va-tion shalt thou

senza Ped. Ped.

kings! O man, a-dore the King of kings!  
 find, In Him sal-va-tion shalt thou find!

kings! O man, a-dore the King of kings!  
 find, In Him sal-va-tion shalt thou find!

kings! O man, a-dore the King of kings!  
 find, In Him sal-va-tion shalt thou find!

kings! O man, a-dore the King of kings!  
 find, In Him sal-va-tion shalt thou find!

# Die Ehre Gottes aus der Natur

Ludwig van Beethoven op. 48 Nr. 4  
für gemischten Chor eingerichtet von B. Dost

Majestätisch und erhaben

Soprano  
Die Him-mel rüh-men des E-wi-gen Eh-re, ihr

Alto  
Die Him-mel rüh-men des E-wi-gen Eh-re, ihr

Tenore  
Die Him-mel rüh-men des E-wi-gen Eh-re, ihr

Basso  
Die Him-mel rüh-men des E-wi-gen Eh-re, ihr

Soprano  
Schall pflanzt sei-nen Na-men fort. Ihn rühmt der Erdkreis, ihn prei-sendie

Alto  
Schall pflanzt sei-nen Na-men fort. Ihn rühmt der Erdkreis, ihn prei-sendie

Tenore  
Schall pflanzt sei-nen Na-men fort. Ihn rühmt der Erdkreis, ihn prei-sendie

Basso  
Schall pflanzt sei-nen Na-men fort. Ihn rühmt der Erdkreis, ihn prei-sendie

Soprano  
Mee-re, ver-nimm, o Mensch, ihr göttlich Wort! Wer trägt der

Alto  
Mee-re, ver-nimm, o Mensch, ihr göttlich Wort! Wer trägt der

Tenore  
Mee-re, ver-nimm, o Mensch, ihr göttlich Wort! Wer trägt der

Basso  
Mee-re, ver-nimm, o Mensch, ihr göttlich Wort! Wer trägt der



22,

Himmelun-zähl-ba-re Ster-ne? Wer führt die Sonn aus ih-rem

Himmelun-zähl-ba-re Ster-ne? Wer führt die Sonn aus ih-rem

Himmelun-zähl-ba-re Ster-ne? Wer führt die Sonn aus ih-rem

Himmelun-zähl-ba-re Ster-ne? Wer führt die Sonn aus ih-rem

27,

Zelt? Sie kommt und leuchtet und lacht uns von fer-ne, und läuft den

Zelt? Sie kommt und leuchtet und lacht uns von fer-ne, und läuft den

Zelt? Sie kommt und leuchtet und lacht uns von fer-ne, und läuft den

Zelt? Sie kommt und leuchtet und lacht uns von fer-ne, und läuft den

34,

Weg, gleich als ein Held, und läuft den Weg, gleich als ein Held.

Weg, gleich als ein Held, und läuft den Weg, gleich als ein Held.

Weg, gleich als ein Held, und läuft den Weg, gleich als ein Held.

Weg, gleich als ein Held, und läuft den Weg, gleich als ein Held.