SACRED NAME COLLECTION

Song 84 of 96 | Songs of Praise songbook - not in the three named groups

Collection: Songs of Praise (curriculum songbook, Kindergarten-University) | Level / place: Grade 11

Per-instrument parts in source: NO - source prints instrument list and musical direction for the song; no per-instrument parts

The Heavens Are Telling

Source: Songs of Praise curriculum songbook (restructured/songs_of_praise_curriculum.md; identical text in the songbook PDF)
Version used: Songbook as built 2026-10-11

FREQUENCY CHART PRESENTATION - A = 432 Hz

Tuning reference for the whole Collection: A = 432 Hz (Frequency Chart & Music-Education Instructions). A=432 Hz is a tuning reference, not the same thing as applying a 432 Hz single tone throughout a song; frequency cue, sung pitch and lyrical peak are separate artistic decisions.

These frequency-to-emotion associations are symbolic production prompts (Frequency Chart evidence note).

THE SONG IN FULL - AS PRINTED IN THE SOURCE

Thread: Knowing the Creator - creation as witness

Musical direction: F major, majestic and flowing, about 108 BPM. Choir-style. Let the verses roll like the skies they describe.

Instruments: Choir and orchestra; students arrange the key lift on the final chorus.

Teaching note: This is the curriculum's natural-theology song, suited to the grade where students meet science seriously. The claim is precise: creation *declares* - it does not replace scripture, but it testifies. A good companion to the Grade 4 "World He Made" nature walk, now with older eyes.

Verse 1
The heavens are telling, the skies declare,
The glory of Yahweh is everywhere!
No voice, no language, yet all can hear -
Creation is preaching, loud and clear!

Chorus
Day after day, the story's told,
Night after night, the truth unfolds:
Yahweh made it all, Yahweh reigns above -
The universe is singing of His love!

Verse 2
The sun comes running like a champion strong,
The moon keeps time through the whole night long.
The stars are scattered like a jeweled crown -
And not a single one falls down!
(Chorus)

Bridge
If I had no Bible, had no song,
The sky would teach me all day long:
Look up, look up, and you will see
The Maker's fingerprints on me!
(Chorus twice, key lift on the second)