

To the memory of Dr. Erik Routley  
for the Parish of St. Charles Borromeo

THE HEAVENS ARE SINGING

SKILLMAN

Timothy Dudley-Smith

Richard Hillert



1. The heav- ens are sing- ing, are sing- ing and  
2. The sun in his ris- ing, his ris- ing and  
3. For he is the Fa- ther, the Fa- ther who  
4. O Fa- ther e- ter- nal, e- ter- nal- ly



prais- ing, the depths of the earth and the moun- tains re-  
set- ting, the stars in their cours- es their Mak- er pro-  
made us, who found- ed and fash- ioned the earth and the  
liv- ing, re- splen- dent in glo- ry the Lord on his



joice; the trees and the for- ests are rais- ing, are  
claim. We on- ly his child- ren, for- get- ting, for-  
sky; who stooped from his glo- ry to aid us, to  
throne, we praise and a- dore you, for- giv- ing, for-



rais- ing the song of cre- a- tion in thun- der- ous  
 get- ting, the love of our Fa- ther, have turned to our  
 aid us when yet we were sin- ners de- serv- ing to  
 giv- ing, none oth- er be- side you, in mer- cy a-

voice; for God has re- deemed us, re- deemed us and  
 shame; yet God has re- deemed us, re- deemed us and  
 die; our God has re- deemed us, re- deemed us and  
 lone; for God has re- deemed us, re- deemed us and

bought us, re- mem-bered his peo- ple, and made us his choice!  
 bought us, re- mem-bered his peo- ple, and called us by name!  
 bought us, re- mem-bered his peo- ple and lift- ed us high!  
 bought us, re- mem-bered his peo- ple, and made us his own!