

Heaven Declares (Psalm 19)

Stephen Pearson

♩=115

A D G D A A D Em

1. Hea - ven de - clares the glo - ry of our God! The skies pro - claim the
 2. Your law, O Lord, is per - fect, life - giv - ing. Your pre - cepts, Lord, bring
 3. Who can dis - cern the er - ror of their way? For - give me, Lord, of

G A D A D G D A

works of Your hand. There is no speech de - void of their voi - ces.
 joy to the heart. Your law, O Lord, is pure and en - dur - ing.
 my hid - den flaws. Keep me, O Lord, from will - ful trans - gres - sions.

A D Em To Coda ⊕ dolce

They spread Your glo - ry ov - er the land. Like a cham - pion in
 Ra - dant, in - deed, the Light it im - parts! Your laws are more
 Keep me tucked safe - ly (with-in Your Law.)

F#m G A D A

hea - ven, tri - um - phant - ly sweeps Your sun:
 pre - cious, more pre - cious than pure gold, O Lord!

D Am C G Bm

cresc.

shed - ding warmth up - on us all, touch - ing ev - 'ry-
 Sweet - er they than hon - ey, Lord — their guid - ance, my re-

1C A 2C A

D.S. al Coda

- one. ward!

⊕ G A D

Coda

with-in Your Law.