

# Heaven Declares (Psalm 19)

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♩=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 ⊕ G A D Bm 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.