

Heaven Declares (Psalm 19)

Stephen Pearson

$\text{♩} = 115$ **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 - diant, 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** **D** **Am** *cresc.*

hea - ven, tri - um - phant - ly sweeps Your sun: shed - ding warmth up -
 pre - cious, more pre - cious than pure gold, O Lord! Sweet - er they than

C **G** **Bm** **1. C** **A** **2. C**

- on us all, touch - ing ev - 'ry - one.
 hon - ey, Lord — their guid - ance, my re - ward!

A *D.S. al Coda* **Coda** **G** **A** **D**

with-in Your Law.