

# Psalm 19 Word For Word [E, 150 bpm, 3/4]

[Zac Fitzsimmons]

C#m A E E  
C#m A E E 2X

C#m A E  
The heavens declare the glory of God,  
C#m A B  
and the sky above proclaims  
C#m A E E C#m A E E  
his handiwork.

C#m A E  
Day to day pours out speech,  
C#m A B  
and night to night reveals  
C#m A E E C#m A E E  
knowledge.

C#m A E  
There is no speech, nor are there words,  
C#m A B  
whose voice is not heard.

C#m A E  
Their voice goes out through all the earth,  
C#m A E  
and their words to the end of the world.

C#m A E B  
In them he has set a tent for the sun,  
C#m A  
which comes out like a bridegroom  
E G#7  
leaving his chamber,

C#m C#m E B  
C#m  
and, like a strong man, runs its course with joy.

A C#m B C#m  
Its rising is from the end of the heavens,

A C#m B  
and its circuit to the end of them,  
A C#m B  
and there is nothing hidden from its heat.

A E B C#m  
A C#m B B

A E B C#m  
The law of the Lord is perfect,

A C#m B  
reviving the soul;  
A E B C#m  
the testimony of the Lord is sure,

A C#m B  
making wise the simple;  
A E B C#m  
the precepts of the Lord are right,

A C#m B  
rejoicing the heart;  
A E B C#m  
the commandment of the Lord is pure,  
A C#m B  
enlightening the eyes;  
A E B C#m  
the fear of the Lord is clean,  
A C#m B  
enduring forever;  
A E B C#m  
the rules of the Lord are true,  
A C#m B  
and righteous altogether.

A C#m B  
More to be desired are they than gold,  
A C#m B  
even much fine gold; sweeter also than  
A C#m B  
honey and drippings of the honeycomb.  
A C#m B  
Moreover, by them is your servant warned;  
A C#m B  
in keeping them there is great reward.

C#m A E  
Who can discern his errors?  
C#m A E B/D#  
Declare me innocent from hidden faults.

C#m  
Keep back your servant  
A E B/D# C#m  
also from presumptuous sins;  
A E B/D#  
let them not have dominion over me!

C#m  
Then I shall be blameless,  
A E B/D# C#m A E  
and innocent of great transgression.

C#m E  
Let the words of my mouth and the  
A E  
meditation of  
A E B  
my heart be acceptable in your sight,  
C#m E B  
O Lord, my rock and my redeemer.