

Psalm 19

To the choirmaster. A Psalm of David.

D G D

1. The heavens a-bove de-clare the glo-ry of our God; and what his hands have

G D Bm D A sus G

6 made the skies pro-claim a - broad. Day af - ter day they pour forth speech, and

Bm D G D

11 night by night their know - ledge teach.

2. There is no language used
Or any spoken word;
No sound is made by them
And yet their voice is heard.
Throughout the world their voice resounds,
Their words to earth's remotest bounds.
3. In heav'n God pitched a tent,
A dwelling for the sun,
Which like a bridegroom comes
Or strong man keen to run.
Its course from east to west complete—
There's nothing hidden from its heat.
4. The perfect law of God
Revives the soul of man;
His statutes which are sure
Make wise the simple one.
The precepts of the LORD are right
And fill the heart with great delight.
5. God's radiant commands
Shed light on what we see;
The fear of God is pure
And lasts eternally.
The standards of the LORD express
His perfect truth and righteousness.
6. Of far more worth than gold—
Than much pure gold—they are;
Than honey from the comb,
Than honey sweeter far.
They warn the servant of the LORD;
In keeping them is great reward.
7. Who can discern his faults?
Forgive my hidden sin.
Keep me from wilful deeds;
May they not rule within.
And then I shall be free from blame
And guiltless of transgression's shame.
8. LORD, let the words I speak
Be pleasing in your sight,
And may my inmost thoughts
Be in your judgment right.
O LORD, you are a Rock to me;
You have redeemed and set me free.

Text: from *Sing Psalms*, 2003
6.6.6.6.8.8.

Music: Joel Stamoolis, 2013