

Cannons

Words and Music by
PHIL WICKHAM

Broadly (♩=78)

A D F#m

1. Bm 2. Bm A E

It's fall-ing from the clouds, a strange

F#m Bm D A E

— and love - ly sound, I hear it in — the thun - der and rain. — It's

A E F#m Bm D A

ring-ing in — the skies like can-nons in — the night. The mu-sic of — the u - ni-verse plays.

E A D

— We're sing-ing, You are ho - ly, great and might - y, the

F#m E A

moon and the stars de - clare who You are. — I'm so un - wor - thy, but

D F#m *2nd time to* E A *(Like intro)*

still You love me. For - ev - er my heart will sing of how great You are. —

D F#m Bm A E F#m Bm

Beau-ti-ful — and free, the soul — of God ex - ceeds,

D A E A E
 reach-ing far be-yond the Milk-y Way. Let's join in with the sound, come on,
D.S. al Coda

F#m Bm D A E
 — let's sing it out — as the mu-sic of — the u - ni-verse plays. — Say-ing,

♠ CODA E D A E
 sing of You. All glo-ry, hon-or, pow-er is Yours. A - men. All

D A E Bm7
 glo-ry, hon-or, pow-er is Yours. A - men. All glo-ry, hon-or, pow-er is Yours

A Esus E E2 E A
 — for - ev - er. A - men. — You are — ho - ly,

D F#m E
 great and might - y, the moon and the stars de - clare who You are. — I'm

A D F#m 1. E
 so un - wor - thy, but still You love me. For - ev - er my heart will sing of You. And

2. E A D
 sing of how great You are.

F#m 1. Bm 2. Bm A
 (Instrumental accompaniment)