Cannons

Words and Music by
PHIL WICKHAM

Broadly \( \text{\( \frac{d}{\text{rest}} \) = 78} \)

1. Bm

2. Bm

A E

F\#m

Bm D A E

It's falling from the clouds, a strange

and lovely sound, I hear it in the thunder and rain.

It's

A E F\#m Bm D A

ringing in the skies like cannons in the night. The music of the universe plays.

E A D

We're singing, You are holy, great and mighty, the

F\#m E A

moon and the stars declare who You are. I'm so unworthy, but

D F\#m E A (like intro)

2nd time to \( \text{\( \frac{d}{\text{rest}} \) = 78} \)

still You love me. Forever my heart will sing of how great You are.

D F\#m Bm A E F\#m Bm

Beautiful and free, the soul of God exceeds,
reach- ing far beyond the Milk - y Way. Let's join in with the sound, come on,

let's sing it out as the mu - sic of the uni - verse plays. Say - ing,

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

for - ev - er. A - men. You are ho - ly,
great and might - y, the moon and the stars de - clare who You are. I'm so un - wor - thy, but still You love me. For - ev - er my heart will sing of You. And sing of how great You are.