

Cannons

Capo 3 Guitar

Phil Wickham

♩ = 78

D A Em Bm

1. It's fall-ing from the clouds, a strange and love-ly sound. I
 2. Beau-ti-ful and free, the song of gal-ax-ies,

3 G D A D A

hear it in the thun-der and the rain. It's ring-ing in the skies like
 reach-ing far bey-ond the Milky Way. Let's join in with the sound, come

6 Em Bm G D A

can-nons in the night; The mu-sic of the u-ni-verse plays. We're sing-ing
 on, let's sing it out as the mu-sic of the u-ni-verse plays.

9 D Gsus² Bm⁷ A

you are ho-ly, great and might-y. The moon and the stars de-clare who you are. I'm

13 D Gsus² Bm⁷ 1. A

so un-worth-y, but still you love me. For-ev-er my heart will sing of how great you are.

17 D Fine G Bm Em

21 2. A G D A G

sing of you. All glo-ry, hon-or, pow-er is yours, a-men. All glo-ry, hon-or, pow-er is yours

25 D A Em Bm Asus⁴ A Asus² A D.S. al Fine

a-men. All glo-ry, hon-or, pow-er is yours for-ev-er, a-men.