

Cannons

Clarinet Accompaniment

Phil Wickham

♩ = 78

Clarinet

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

3
hear it in the thun-der and the rain. It's ring-ing in the skies like
reach-ing far bey-ond the Milk-y Way. Let's join in with the sound, come

6
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
you are ho - ly, great and might -y. The moon and the stars de-clare who you are. I'm

13
so un - worth -y, but still you love me. For - ev-er my heart will sing of how great you are.

17 *Fine*

21
sing of you. All glo-ry, hon-or, pow-er is yours, a - men. All glo-ry, hon-or, pow-er is you

25 *D.S. al Fine*
a - men. All glo-ry, hon-or, pow-er is yours for-ever, a- men.