

Psalm 19 – USS Missouri Version – Fall, 1987 (Indian Ocean)

The heavens declare God's glory;
The skies his handiwork.
Day after day they pour forth speech;
And nightly his knowledge.
There is no speech or language
Where their voices cannot be heard.
Sending forth into all the earth,
Their words to the end of the world.

In the heavens he's pitched a tent for the sun,
Like a bridegroom coming forth from his place,
Like a champion rejoices to run in her course.
It rises to the end of the earth;
And nothing can withstand its heat.

The law of the Lord is perfect,
Reviving the soul.
Trustworthy are his statutes,
Making wise the simple.
The precepts of God are righteous,
Giving joy to the heart.
Radiant his commandments,
Giving light unto the eyes.

And the fear of the Lord is forever and pure,
All his ordinances righteous and sure
They're more precious than gold,
Even sweeter than honey,
By them your servant's warned;
In keeping them there is a great reward.

Who can discern his errors?
Forgive my hidden faults.
Keep your servant also from willful sins;
May they not rule over me.

And then blameless I'll be,
Found not guilty of sin.
May the words than come forth out of my mouth
And the meditation of my heart
Be pleasing in your sight,
O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer.