



Under the Southern Skies

Psalm 8

KEY	PLAY	TEMPO	TIME
D Major	D Major (No Capo)	78 BPM	4/4

* No capo. Sounding key: D Major.

INTRO

D G D G

VERSE 1

D G
Lord, Our Lord, how Your name rings out
From the busy streets to the dusty drought
Bm G
Kids on the oval sing out Your praise
D A D
From little voices You build up strength

VERSE 2

D G
You painted heavens over desert plains
D A
Set the moon to rise and the stars like chains
Bm G
When I look upward under outback night
D A D
Who am I, Father, that I stay in Your sight?

CHORUS

G D
How majestic is Your name over all this wide red land
A D
From the ocean's rolling edge to the flies stuck on my hand
G D
Every breath and every heartbeat, every sunrise, every flame
G A D
From the city to the scrubland, how majestic is Your name

VERSE 3

D G
You crowned us with honour in this rugged place
D A
Gave us dirt-stained hands still covered in grace
Bm G
Roos in the paddock, cattle on the plain
D A D
Seabirds on the headland, they all know Your name



VERSE 4

^D Tracks through the gumtrees, ^G waves along the reef
^D You placed it under us, yet ^A You're far beyond belief
^{Bm} Still You draw closer than this ^G summer heat
^D God of grand ^A galaxies and ^D bare dusty feet

CHORUS

^G How majestic is Your ^D name over all this wide red land
^A From the ocean's rolling edge to the ^D flies stuck on my hand
^G Every breath and every ^D heartbeat, every sunrise, every flame
^G From the city to the ^A scrubland, how majestic is Your ^D name

BRIDGE

^{Bm} From prams in the ^G park to old boys at the bar
^D From schoolyard chants to a ^A whispered prayer in the car
^{Bm} Every tongue, every ^G heart, every ^D story, every ^A scar
^G Keeps echoing Your ^A glory, right ^D where we are

OUTRO

^G From the city to the ^A scrubland, how majestic is Your ^D name
^G From the city to the ^A scrubland, how majestic is Your ^D name