

O Ye Mountains High

Majestically ♩=76-92

1. O ye moun-tains high, where the clear blue sky Arch - es
 2. Tho the great and the wise all thy beau - ties de - spice, To the
 3. In thy moun-tain re - treat, God will strength - en thy feet; With - out
 4. Here our voic - es we'll raise, and we'll sing to thy praise, Sa - cred

o - ver the vales of the free, Where the
 hum - ble and pure thou art dear; Tho the
 fear of thy foes thou shalt tread; And their
 home of the proph - ets of God. Thy de -

pure breez - es blow and the clear stream - lets flow, How I've
 haugh - ty may smile and the wick - ed re - vile, Yet we
 si - ver and gold, as the proph - ets have told, Shall be
 liv - 'rance is nigh; thy op - pres - sors shall die; And thy

longed to you bo - som to flee!
 love thy glad tid - ings to hear.
 brought to shall a - dorn thy fair head.
 land shall be free - dom's a - bode.

O Ye Mountains High

O Zi - on! Dear Zi - on!
 O Zi - on! Dear Zi - on!
 O Zi - ion! Dear Zi - on!
 O Zi - on! Dear Zi - on!

land of the free, Now my
 home of the free, Tho thou
 home of the free, Soon thy
 land of the free, In thy

own moun - tain home, un - to thee I have come; All my
 wert forced to fly to thy cham - bers on high, Yet we'll
 tow - ers shall shine with a splen - dor di - vine, And e -
 tem - ples we'll bend; all thy rights we'll de - fend; And our

fond share hopes are cen - tered in thee.
 share joy and sor - row with thee.
 ter - nal thy glo - ry shall be.
 home shall be ev - er with thee.