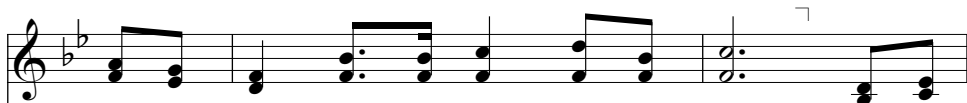
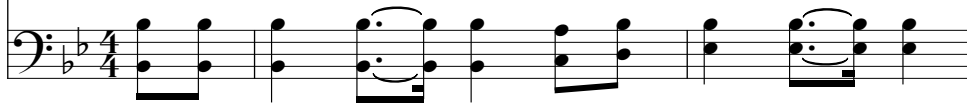


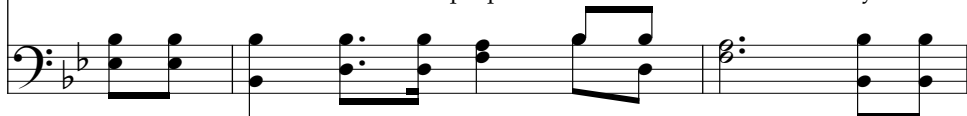
## O Ye Mountains High

*Majestically* ♩ = 76-92

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

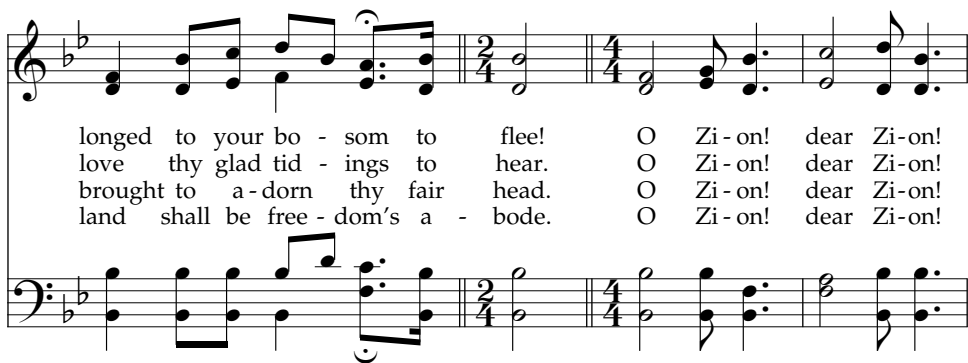


Arch - es o - ver the vales of the free, Where the  
 To the hum - ble and pure thou art dear; Tho the  
 With - out fear of thy foes thou shalt tread; And their  
 Sa - cred home of the proph - ets of God. Thy de -



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  
 sil - 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 your bo - som to flee! O Zi-on! dear Zi-on!  
 love thy glad tid - ings to hear. O Zi-on! dear Zi-on!  
 brought to a-dorn thy fair head. O Zi-on! dear Zi-on!  
 land shall be free-dom's a - bode. O Zi-on! dear Zi-on!



land of the free, Now my own moun - tain home, un - to  
 home of the free, Tho thou wert forced to fly to thy  
 home of the free, Soon thy tow - ers shall shine with a  
 land of the free, In thy tem - ples we'll bend; all thy



thee I have come; All my fond hopes are cen - tered in thee.  
 cham - bers on high, Yet we'll share joy and sor - row with thee.  
 splen - dor di - vine, And e - ter - nal thy glo - ry shall be.  
 rights we'll de - fend; And our home shall be ev - er with thee.