

O Ye Mountains High

H. S. Thompson, 1832-1925

arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

Majestically ♩ = 76-92

mp

Melody O ye

♩ = 76-92

mp

5

moun-tains high, where the clear blue sky Arch-es o-ver the vales of the free, Where the

9

pure breez-es blow and the clear steam-lets flow, How I've longed to your bo-som to flee!

13 *mf*

O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! land of the free, Now my

mf

17

own moun - tain home, un - to thee I have come; All my fond hopes are cen - tered in thee.

mp

21 *Alto part mf*

Tho the great and the wise all thy beau - ties de - spise, To the

Melody

mf

25

hum - ble and pure thou art dear; Tho the haugh - ty may smile and the wick - ed re - vile, Yet we

29

love thy glad tid - ings to hear. *Melody mf* O Zi - on! dear Zi - on!

33

home of the free, Tho thou wert forced to fly to thy cham - bers on high, Yet we'll

37

share joy and sor - row with thee.

mf

Tenor: melody
Bass: part

In the

41

moun - tain re - treat, God will strength - en thy feet; With - out fear of thy foes thou shalt tread; And their

45

sil - ver and gold, as the proph - ets have told, Shall be brought to a - dorn thy fair head.

49 *f*

O Zio-on! dear Zi-on! home of the free, Soon thy

f

53 *mf*

tow-ers shall shine with a splen-dor di-vine, And e-ter-nal thy glo-ry shall be. Here our

mf

f

mf

57 *f* *mf*

voic-es we'll raise, and we'll sing to thy praise, Sa-cred home of the proph-ets of God. Thy de-

f

mf

f

mf

61

liv - 'rence is nigh; thy op - pres - sors shall die; And thy land shall be free - dom's a - bode.

65

+ O Zi - on! my Zi - on! land of the free, In thy

69

tem - ples we'll bend; all thy rights we'll de - fend, And our home shall be ev - er with thee.

+ Last chorus may be sung a cappella.