Above, Below, Where'er I Gaze

Doh is Ab · 3/2 Tune: SELENA

| s - s - s - | l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
Above, be- low, where'er I gaze, Thy guiding

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - s - s - s - |
finger, Lord, I view, Traced in the

| l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
midnight planets' blaze, Or glist'ning

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - m' - m' - m' - |
in the morning dew: Whate'er is

| f' - - - - - m' - r' - d' - | l - - - - - l - l - l - |
beautiful or fair, Is but thine

| s - s - s - - - s - - - | s - - - - - |
own reflection there.

The other verses

2 And when the radiant orb of light
Hath tipped the mountain tops with gold
Smote with the blaze, my weary sight
Shrinks from the wonders I behold;
That ray of glory, bright and fair,
Is but thy living shadow there.

3 Thine is the silent noon of night,
The twilight eve, the dewy morn;
Whate'er is beautiful and bright,
Thy hands have fashioned to adorn.
Thy glory walks in every sphere,
And all things whisper, "God is here."

Tune SELENA by Isaac B. Woodbury (1819–1858); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.