Ere Mountains Reared Their Forms Sublime

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
Ere mountains reared their forms sublime, Or

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
heaven and earth in order stood, Be-

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
fore the birth of ancient time, From

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
everlasting thou art God.

The other verses

2 A thousand ages, in their flight,
With thee are as a fleeting day;
Past, present, future, to thy sight
At once their various scenes display.

3 But our brief life's a shadowy dream,
A passing thought, that soon is o'er,
That fades with morning's earliest beam,
And fills the musing mind no more.

4 To us, O Lord, the wisdom give,
Each passing moment so to spend,
That we at length with thee may live
Where life and bliss shall never end.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.