God, in the High and Holy Place

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
God, in the high and holy place, Looks

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
down upon the spheres; Yet

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
in His provi- dence and grace To

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
every eye ap- pears.

The other verses

2 He bows the heavens; the mountains stand,
A highway for our God:
He walks amidst the desert-land;
'Tis Eden where He trod.

3 The forests in His strength rejoice;
Hark! on the evening breeze,
As once of old, the Lord God's voice
Is heard among the trees.

4 In every stream His bounty flows,
Diffusing joy and wealth;
In every breeze His Spirit blows, —
The breath of life and health.

5 His blessings fall in plenteous showers
Upon the lap of earth,
That teems with foliage, fruits, and flowers,
And rings with infant mirth.

6 If God hath made this world so fair,
Where sin and death abound,
How beautiful beyond compare
Will Paradise be found!

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); words by James Montgomery (1771–1854). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.