The Ocean Looketh Up to Heaven

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
Th'o- cean looketh up to heaven, As

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
'twere a living thing; The

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
homage of its waves is given, In

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
ceaseless worship- ping.

The other verses

2 They kneel upon the sloping sand
As bends the human knee;
A beautiful and tireless band,
The priesthood of the sea.

3 The mists are lifted from the rills,
Like the white wing of prayer;
They kneel above the ancient hills,
As doing homage there.

4 The forest-tops are lowly cast
O'er breezy hill and glen,
As if a prayerful spirit passed
On nature as on men.

5 The sky is as a temple's arch:
The blue and wavy air
Is glorious with the spirit march
Of messengers at prayer.

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); words by John Greenleaf Whittier (1807–1892). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.