Where, for a Thousand Miles

Doh is C · 3/4 Tune: DORT

| d - m - d - | s - - l s - | s - t - s - | r' - - m' r' - |
Where, for a thousand miles, The sweet O- hio smiles,

| d' - t - l - | s - - - - - | s - m - f - | s - - l s - |
On bed of sand; Where prairies blossom broad,

| s - m - f - | s - - l s - | s - d' - r' - | m' - - f' m' - |
Fair gardens sown by God, And lakes their ocean flood

| r' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - |
Pour from His hand;

The other verses

2 Where sleep in rest profound,
Beneath each ancient mound,
A buried race;
There, brother, go and teach;
From heart to heart shall reach
Thy free and earnest speech
Of heavenly grace.

3 Where the tall forest waves
Above those mouldering graves,
God's truth declare;
While his first temples spread
Their arches o'er thy head,
Lift, o'er the slumbering dead,
The voice of prayer.

4 While rolls the living tide,
Down Alleghany's side,
Its ceaseless flood;
Upon the mountains, there,
How beautiful appear
The feet of those who bear
Tidings of good!

5 O Thou, whose suns and rains
Upon those mighty plains
Fall evermore;
Send down the dews of peace,
The sun of righteousness,
And let Thy light increase
From shore to shore!

Tune DORT by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.