

Blue Hill

Transcribed from *The Harmonist's Companion*, 1797.

G Major
 Daniel Belknap, 1797

Tr. 1. E - ter - nal power, whose high a - bode Be - comes the gran - deur of our God;
 2. Lord, what shall earth and a - shes do? We would a - dore our Ma - ker too;

C. 1. E - ter - nal power, whose high a - bode Be - comes the gran - deur of our God;
 2. Lord, what shall earth and a - shes do? We would a - dore our Ma - ker too;

T. 1. E - ter - nal power, whose high a - bode Be - comes the gran - deur of our God;
 2. Lord, what shall earth and a - shes do? We would a - dore our Ma - ker too;

B. In - fi - nite lengths be -
 From sin and dust to

Tr. In - fi - nite lengths be - yond the bounds Where stars re -
 From sin and dust to thee we cry, "The great, the

C. In - fi - nite lengths be - yond the bounds Where stars re - volve their lit - tle rounds, Where
 From sin and dust to thee we cry, "The great, the ho - ly, and the high! The

T. fi - nite lengths be - yond the bounds Where stars re - volve their lit - tle rounds, Where stars re -
 sin and dust to thee we cry, "The great, the ho - ly, and the high! The great, the

B. yond the bounds Where stars re - volve their lit - tle rounds, Where stars re -
 thee we cry. "The great, the ho - ly, and the high! "The great, the

Tr. volve their lit - tle rounds.
 ho - ly, and the high!"

C. stars re - volve their lit - tle rounds.
 great, the ho - ly, and the high!"

T. volve their li - tle rounds.
 ho - ly, and the high!"

B. volve their lit - tle rounds. In -
 ho - ly, and the high!" From

3. Earth from afar has heard thy fame,
 And worms have learnt to lisp thy name:
 But, oh! the glories of thy mind
 Leave all our soaring thoughts behind.

4. God is in heaven, and men below;
 Be short, our tunes; our words be few;
 A sacred reverence checks our songs,
 And praise sits silent on our tongues.