



Tr.  5 10


1. Through all this world below, God we see all around, Search hills and valleys through, There he's found. In growing fields of corn, The
2. See springing waters rise, Fountains flow, rivers run; The mist beclouds the sky, Hides the sun: Then down the rain doth pour, The
3. The sun with all his rays, Speaks of God as he flies; The co-met in its blaze, God it cries. The shi-ning of the stars, The

T.  8

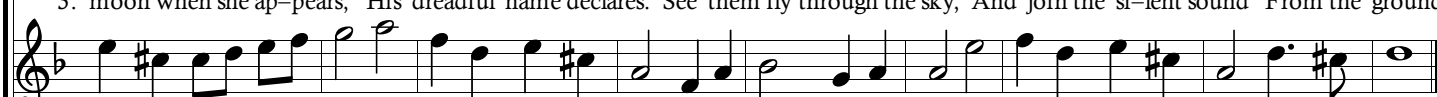
4. Then let my sta-tion be, Here in life, where I see The sa-cred tri-ni-ty All a-gree; In all the works he's made, The
5. God did to Mo-ses show, Glo-ries more than Peru; His face a lone withdrew From the view. Mount Sinai was the place, Where
6. E-li-jah's ser-vant views From the hill and declares, A lit-tle cloud ap-pears, Dry your tears: Our Lord trans-fi-gured is, With

B. 

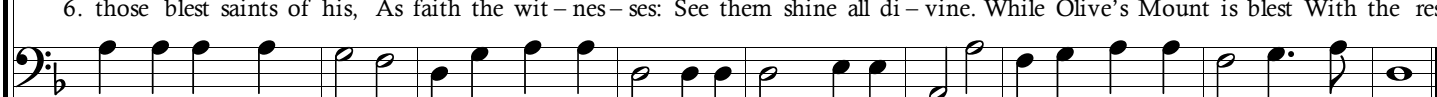
7. Not In-dia hills of gold, With wonders, we are told. Nor seraphs strong and bold, Can un-fold The mountain Cal-va-ry, Where
8. And now from Calvary, We may stand and e-spy, Be-yond this lo-wer sky, Far on high, Mount Zion's spicy hill, Where
9. The hills are honored thus, By our Lord in his course, Let them not be by us Called a curse; Forbid it, mighty King, But

Tr.  15

1. li-ly and the thorn, The pleasant and for-lorn, All de-clare God is there; In meadows dressed in green, There he's seen.
2. o-cean it doth roar, And break upon the shore, All to praise, in their lays, A God that ne'er de-clines His de-signs.
3. moon when she ap-pears, His dreadful name declares: See them fly through the sky, And join the si-lent sound From the ground.

T.  8

4. fo-rest and the glade. Nor let me be a-fraid, Though I dwell in the hill, Where nature's works declare God is there.
5. God did show his grace; And Moses sang his praise, See him rise near the skies: And view old Canaan's ground All a-round.
6. those blest saints of his, As faith the wit-nes-ses: See them shine all di-vine. While Olive's Mount is blest With the rest.

B. 

7. Christ our Lord did die; Hark! hear the God-man cry, Mountains quake, heavens shake, When God, their Author's ghost, Leaves their coast.
8. saints and an-gels dwell; Hark! hear them sing and tell Of their Lord, with ac-cord, And join in Mo-ses' song, Heart and tongue.
9. ra-ther let us sing, While hills and val-leys ring; Echoes fly through the sky, And heaven hears the sound From the ground.

A folk hymn (Jackson 1953a, no. 142), based on a 17th-century ballad, *Captain Kidd*.
Considerably revised by Alexander Johnson in 1818, rewritten in A minor for four voices;
this revision forms the basis for the three-voice *Captain Kidd* in *Southern Harmony* (1835), p. 50.