

Blue Hill

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

Daniel Belknap, 1797

Tr. 1. Eternal power, whose high a - bode Be- comes the grandeur of a God; In-fi-nite lengths be-
 2. Lord, what shall earth and a - shes do? We would adore our Maker too; From sin and dust to

C. Infinite lengths beyond the bounds Where
 From sin and dust to thee we cry, "The

T. 1. Eternal power, whose high a - bode Be- comes the grandeur of a God; Infinite lengths beyond the bounds Where stars revolve their
 2. Lord, what shall earth and a - shes do? We would adore our Maker too; From sin and dust to thee we cry, "The great, the ho - ly,

B. Infinite lengths beyond the bounds Where stars revolve their little rounds, ____
 From sin and dust to thee we cry, "The great, the ho - ly, and the high!" ____

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

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

T. little rounds, Where stars re - volve their lit - tile rounds.
 and the high! The great, the ho - - - - ly, and the high!"

B. Where stars re - volve their lit - tle rounds. In-
 The great, the 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.