

Highlands (Song Of Ascent)

(based on the recording from the Hillsong United album "People")
www.praisecharts.com/72779

Key: C

Benjamin Hastings & Joel Houston

Arr. by Grant Wall

Orch. by Dan Galbraith

$\text{♩} = 92$

Am⁷ Gadd4 F² 1 C

2 1 Verse

1. Oh, how high would I climb moun - tains if the moun-tains were where You hide.

(3. Oh, how) far be-neath Your glo - ry does Your kind - ness ex - tend the path,

C Am⁷ Gsus F²

Play cues 2xo

5

Oh, how far I'd scale the val - leys if You

from where Your feet rest on the sun - rise to where You

C Am⁷ Gsus

9

2 Verse

graced the oth - er side. Oh, how long have I chased
sweep the sin - ner's past. 4. And oh, how fast would You come run -

riv - ers from low - ly seas to where they rise. A - gainst the
ning, if just to shad - ow me through the night. Trace my

rush of grace des - cend - ing from the source of its sup - ply.
steps through all my fail - ure and walk me out the oth - er side.

12 15 18

F² **C** **Am⁷** (All X's)
Gsus **F²** **C** **Am⁷** **Gsus** **F²**

mp *mf* *mp-mf*

3 Pre-Chor.

mp

'Cause in the high - lands and the heart - ache, You're nei - ther
For who could dare as - cend that moun - tain, that val - leys

C F G Am⁷

21

more or less in - clined. I would search and stop at noth -
hill called Cal - va - ry? but for the One I call Good Shep -

C G F G

24

ing; You're just not that hard to find.
herd, Who like a Lamb was slain for me?

Am⁷ F²

27

4 Chorus

mf-mz

I will praise You on the moun - tain, and I will praise

C **G**

30

You when the moun-tain's in my way. You're the sum - mit where my feet are,

Am⁷ **G**

33

so I will praise You in the val-leys all the same. No less God with-in the shad - ows,

F² **C**

36

no less faith - ful when the night leads me a - stray. You're the heav -

G Am⁷

40

en where my heart is, in the high - lands and the heart-ache all the

G F²

43

same. Whoa. Whoa. 3. O how

Am G F² C

46

2

in the high - lands and the heart-ache all the same. Whoa.

F² Am

50

Whoa. What - ev - er I walk

Mel. in ALTO

G F² C

53

5 Bridge

through, wher-ev-er I am, Your Name can move moun - tains wher-ev-er I stand.

Am⁷ G F²

56 sim.

And if ev-er I walk through the val-ley of death, I'll sing through the shad -

59

C Am⁷ G

ows my song of as - cent. What-ev-er I walk My song of as -

62

F² C C

1 2

cent. Whoa. Whoa.

65

Am⁷ G F²

My song of as - cent. Whoa Whoa.

68

C Am⁷ G

6 Pre-Chor2 *sub. p*

From the grav - est of all val - leys come the

71

F² C F G Am⁷

sub. p

pas - tures we call grace. A might-y riv - er flow - ing up - wards from a

75

C G F G Am⁷

7 Chorus

deep but emp - ty grave. I will praise You on the moun - tain,

79

and I will praise You when the moun-tain's in my way. You're the sum -

83

mit where my feet are, so I will praise You in the val - leys all the

86

same. No less God with - in the shad - ows, no less faith -

C G

89

ful when the night leads me a - stray. You're the heav - en where my heart is,

Am⁷ G

92

in the high - lands and the heart - ache all the same.

F² C

95