

Highlands (Song Of Ascent)

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

Key: F

Benjamin Hastings & Joel Houston

Arr. by Grant Wall

Orch. by Dan Galbraith

$\text{♩} = 92$

Dm⁷ **Cadd4** **B^b2** **1 F**

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,

F **Dm⁷** **Csus** **B^b2**

Play cues 2xo

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

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

F **Dm⁷** **Csus**

5 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 -

B \flat ² F Dm⁷ (All X's)

12

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

Csus B \flat ² F

15

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.

Dm⁷ Csus B \flat ²

18

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 - leyed

F B \flat C Dm⁷

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 -

F C B \flat C

24

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

Dm⁷ B \flat ²

27

4 Chorus

mf-m^f

Mel. in TEN.

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

F **C**

mf-m^f

30

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

Dm⁷ **C**

33

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

B^b2 **F**

36

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

C Dm⁷

40

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

C B^b/2

43

same. Whoa. Whoa. 3. O how

Dm C B^b/2 F

46

2

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

B \flat 2 Dm

50

Whoa. What - ev - er I walk

Mel. in Sop.

C B \flat 2 F

53

5 Bridge

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

Dm⁷ C B \flat 2

56 sim.

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

F Dm⁷ C

59

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

B^b2 F F

62

cent. Whoa. Whoa.

Dm⁷ C B^b2

65

My song of as - cent. Whoa. Whoa.

F Dm⁷ C

68

6 Pre-Chor2 *sub. p*

Prime Unison

Ten. only

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

B^b2 F B^b C Dm⁷

71

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

F C B^b C Dm⁷

75

7 Chorus

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

Mel. in Tenor

B \flat^2 F

79

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

C Dm7

83

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

C B \flat^2

86

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

89

F C

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

92

Dm⁷ C

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

95

B^b2 F