

# Highlands (Song Of Ascent)

Key: G

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

Benjamin Hastings & Joel Houston

Arr. by Grant Wall

Orch. by Dan Galbraith

♩ = 92

Em<sup>7</sup> Dadd4 C<sup>2</sup> 1 G

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,

G Em<sup>7</sup> Dsus C<sup>2</sup>  
*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

G Em<sup>7</sup> Dsus

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 -

C<sup>2</sup> G Em<sup>7</sup> (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

Dsus C<sup>2</sup> G

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.

Em<sup>7</sup> Dsus C<sup>2</sup>

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 - leys

G C D Em<sup>7</sup>

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 -

G D C D

24

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

Em<sup>7</sup> C<sup>2</sup>

27

4 Chorus

*mf-m<sup>f</sup>*

*Mel. in TEN.*

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

G D

*mf-m<sup>f</sup>*

30

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

Em<sup>7</sup> D

33

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

C<sup>2</sup> G

36

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

D Em<sup>7</sup>

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

D C<sup>2</sup>

same. Whoa. Whoa. 3. O how

Em D C<sup>2</sup> G

2

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

C<sup>2</sup> Em

50

Mel. in Sop.

Whoa. What - ev - er I walk

D C<sup>2</sup> G

53

5 Bridge

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

Em<sup>7</sup> D C<sup>2</sup>

56

sim.

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

59

G Em<sup>7</sup> D

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

62

C<sup>2</sup> G G

cent. Whoa. Whoa.

65

Em<sup>7</sup> D C<sup>2</sup>

My song of as - cent. Whoa. Whoa.

G Em<sup>7</sup> D

Prime Unison 6 Pre-Chor2 sub. *p*  
From the grav - est of all val - leys come the

C<sup>2</sup> G C D Em<sup>7</sup>  
sub. *p*

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

G D C D Em<sup>7</sup>



7 Chorus

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

Mel. in Tenor

C<sup>2</sup> G

79

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

D Em<sup>7</sup>

83

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

D C<sup>2</sup>

86

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

89

G D

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

92

Em<sup>7</sup> D

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

95

C<sup>2</sup> G