

# Mountains, bow your heads majestic

Christmas traditional

*maestoso* **TENOR SOLO** *f*

1. Mount-ains, bow your

6 *p*

heads ma - jes - tic, Low - ly vales a - rise and sing; See ap - proach the

10 **CHORUS** *mf*

Prince ce - les - tial! Earth re - ceive thy Heaven - ly King. Crown'd with grace and

14

un - der - stand - ing, Branch Di - vine of Je - se's stem; God of know - ledge,

*f*

*f*

*f*

Detailed description: This system contains measures 14 through 17. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The vocal line starts with a half note 'un' and continues with eighth notes for 'der - stand - ing, Branch Di - vine of Je - se's stem;'. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands. Dynamics include a forte (*f*) marking at the beginning of measure 17.

18

wis - dom, po - wer, Heav - en's most glo - rious di - a - dem.

*ff*

*ff*

*ff*

Detailed description: This system contains measures 18 through 21. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The vocal line starts with a half note 'wis - dom, po - wer, Heav - en's most glo - rious di - a - dem.' The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands. Dynamics include a fortissimo (*ff*) marking at the beginning of measure 18 and another in measure 20.

## 2.

*Soprano Solo* Sweetly smiles the Rose of Sharon,  
 Lofty cedars kiss the ground,  
 Deserts bloom with great rejoicing,  
 Isles with glorious mirth resound.

*Chorus* Christ has brought us our redemption,  
 Righteous Saviour, faithful Lord;  
 Christ has come to save the sinner  
 From the edge of Judgment's sword.

## 3.

*Tenor Solo* Heavenly throngs His Birth attending,  
 Angels chant Emmanuel's praise,  
 Joy pervades the shining myriads,  
 That above their anthems raise:

*Chorus* Earth, with holy joy abounding,  
 Haste to welcome Zion's King;  
 And as tokens of affection,  
 Richest treasures hither bring.

## 4.

*Soprano Solo* Hard, ye deaf, to words of comfort;  
 See, ye blind, the source of light;  
 Speak, ye dumb, the Saviour's praises;  
 Rise, ye dead, from realms of night!

*Chorus* Flee, ye fiends, before His Presence;  
 Peace, be still, thou sounding sea;  
 Winds be hushed, in silence slumber;  
 Rest, ye billows, tranquil be.

## 5.

*Tenor Solo* Christ is come, the weak to succour;  
 Not to break the bruised reed;  
 Christ is come to bear the burden  
 Of the poor that pine in need.

*Chorus* Balm to every wound He offers,  
 Comfort to the restless mind;  
 Captives from their chains He severs,  
 He is come lost sheep to find.

## 6.

*Sop. & Ten., unis.* Earth, before Thy Lord triumphant,  
 Bow the head and bend the knee,  
 Christ, that over death and Satan  
 Hath obtained the victory;

*Chorus* Sing His praises, tell His story,  
 Bid thy heart with rapture swell;  
 Let thine own remotest corners  
 Praise His conquest over hell.