Mountains, bow your heads majestic

Christmas traditional

TENOR SOLO

maestoso

1. Mount-ains, bow your heads ma-jes-tic, Low-ly vales ar-is-e and sing; See ap-proach the

maestoso

2. Prince-ces-terial! Earth re-ceive thy Heav-en-ly King. Crown'd with grace and

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understanding, Branch Divine of Je-se's stem; God of knowledge,

wisdom, power, Heaven's most glorious diadem.
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.