

G#m7 **F#sus** **E2**

18

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.

3 Pre-Chor. *1X - add El. Gtrs. 2X - Band out, Pads/Piano*

B **E** **F#** **G#m7**

21

'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

B **F#** **E** **F#**

24

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#m7 **E2**

27

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

4 Chorus *Both X - add Sn. cadence 2X - add Bass Gtr.*

B **F#**

30

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

G#m7 **F#**

33

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

Lead Sheet
(Key of B)

Highlands (Song Of Ascent) - page 3 of 4

1X - add Bass, Kick (4 on the floor)
2X - Band in, busy Tom/Sn. groove

36 **E²** *Drum fill - - - -* **B**
so I will praise You in the val - leys all the same. No less God

39 **F[#]**
with - in the shad - ows, no less faith - ful when the night leads me a -

42 **G^{#m7}** **F[#]** **E²**
stray. You're the heav - en where my heart is, in the high -

45 **G^{#m}** + Band, busy Tom/Sn. groove **F[#]**
- lands and the heart-ache all the same. Whoa. Whoa.

48 **E²** **B** **E²**
3. O how in the high - lands and the heart-ache all the

52 **G^{#m}** **F[#]** **E²** **B**
same. Whoa. Whoa. What-ev-er I walk

56 **5 Bridge** *Full Drive* **G^{#m7}** **F[#]** **E²**
through, wher-ev-er I am, Your Name can move moun - tains wher-ev-er I stand.

59 **B** **G^{#m7}** **F[#]**
And if ev-er I walk through the val-ley of death, I'll sing through the shad -

62 **E²** **B** **B**
- ows my song of as - cent. What-ev-er I walk My song of as -

Lead Sheet
(Key of B)

Highlands (Song Of Ascent) - page 4 of 4

65 cent. Whoa, whoa. My song of as - cent.

69 Whoa, whoa. From the

6 Pre-Chor2

Band out, Pads/Piano/El. Gtr.

73 grav - est of all val - leys come the pas - tures we call grace. A might - y

77 riv - er flow - ing up - wards from a deep but emp - ty grave.

7 Chorus

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

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

87 so I will praise You in the val - leys all the same. No less God

90 with-in the shad-ows, no less faith - ful when the night leads me a - stray. You're the heav -

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