

27R Where Ancient Forests Round Us

$\text{♩} = 105$

1. Where an - cient for - ests round us spread, where
 2. Be - neath the dark - blue, mid - night arch, whence
 3. All space is ho - ly, for all space is
 4. May we be taught, and may we know a
 5. Nor we a - lone, may those whose brow shows

bends the cat - acts o - cean fall, on the
 myriad suns pour down their rays, where pla -
 filled by you; And hu - man thought burns clear -
 faith your ser - vants knew of old which on -
 yet no trace of hu - man cares, here - aft -

lone moun - tain's si - lert head, there are your tem -
 - nets trace their cease - less march, O Life! we praise
 - er in some chos - en place, where your own words
 - ward bears through weal and woe, till Death the gates
 - er stand where we do now, and raise to you

- ples, God of all
 you as we gaze.
 of love are taught.
 of heaven un - fold.
 still hol - ier prayers!

Words: Andrews Norton (1833), rev. REH (2005)
 Music: AGINCOURT (DEO GRATIAS) (L.M.), Traditional English Melody (1415)

