

# Highlands (Song Of Ascent)

Benjamin William Hastings

O how high would I climb mountains  
If the mountains were where You hide  
And O how far I'd scale the valleys  
If You graced the other side

O how long have I chased rivers  
From lowly seas to where they rise  
Against the rush of grace descending  
From the source of its supply

'Cause in the highlands and the heartache  
You're neither more or less inclined  
I would search and stop at nothing  
You're just not that hard to find

So, I praise You on the mountain  
And I praise You when the mountain's in my way  
You're the summit where my feet are  
So, I will praise You in the valleys all the same  
You're No less God within the shadows  
No less faithful when the night leads me astray  
You're the heaven where my heart is  
In the highlands and the heartache all the same

O how far beneath Your glory  
Does Your kindness extend the path  
From where Your feet rest on the sunrise  
To where You sweep the sinner's past

And O how fast would You come running  
If just to shadow me through the night  
You trace my steps through all my failure  
And walk me out the other side

For who would dare ascend that mountain  
Or that valleyed hill called Calvary  
But for the One I call Good Shepherd  
Who like a lamb was slain for me

Oh, I'll praise You on the mountain  
And I will praise You when the mountain's in my way  
You're the summit where my feet are  
So I will praise You in those valleys all the same  
And no less God within the shadows  
No less faithful when the night leads me astray  
You're the heaven where my heart is  
In the highlands and the heartache all the same

Oh, oh  
Whatever I walk through, wherever I am  
Your name can move mountains, wherever I stand  
And if ever I walk through the valley of death  
Well, I'll sing through the shadows  
My song of ascent  
So, whatever I walk through, wherever I am  
Your name can move mountains, wherever I stand  
And if ever I walk through the valley of death

I'm gonna sing to the shadows  
My song of ascent

'Cause from the gravest of all valleys  
Come the pastures we call grace  
A mighty river flowing upward  
From a deep but empty grave

So I praise You on the mountain  
And I will praise You when the mountain's in my way  
You're the summit where my feet are  
So I will praise You in those valleys all the same  
'Cause You're no less God within the shadows  
And You're no less faithful when the night leads me astray  
You're the heaven where my heart is  
In the highlands and the heartache all the same

Well, you never change  
In the highlands and the heartache, You're the same  
Yesterday, today, and forever

So, whatever I walk through and wherever I am  
Your Name can move mountains, wherever I stand  
So, if ever I walk through that valley of death  
I'll sing to those shadows  
My song of ascent