Ye Fair Green Hills of Galilee

ADORO TE 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

1. Ye fair green hills of Galilee, That girdle quiet Nazareth, What glorious vision did ye see, When He Who conquered sin and death

2. We saw no glory crown His head As childhood ripened into youth; No angels on His errands sped; He wrought no sign, but meekness, truth, And duty marked each

3. Jesus, my Savor, Master, King, Who didst for me the burden bear, While saints in heav'n thy glory sing, Let me on earth thy likeness wear, Mine be the path thy

summits trod, And grew in grace with man and God?

step He trod, And love to man, and love to God.

feet have trod, Of love to man, and love to God. Amen.

Words: Eustace R. Conder, 1887
Music: Joseph Barnby, 1872

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