

Ye Fair Green Hills of Galilee

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

1. Ye fair green hills of Gal - i - lee, That gir - dle qui - et
2. We saw no glo - ry crown His head As child - hood rip - ened
3. Je - sus, my Sa - vor, Mas - ter, King, Who didst for me the

Naz - a - reth, What glo - rious vi - sion did - ye see,
in - to youth; No an - gels on His er - rands sped;
bur - den bear, While saints in heav'n thy glo - ry sing,

When He Who con - quered sin and death Your flow - 'ry slopes and
He wrought no sign: but meek - ness, truth, And du - ty marked each
Let me on earth thy like - ness wear, Mine be the path thy

sum - mits 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. A - men.