

# On Great Lone Hills

Jean Sibelius

Arr. Rick McKeon

On great lone hills where tempest brood and gather,

Pri - me - val earth a - gainst prime - val

sky, We, faring forth, po -

sessed by fer - vant longing, Have found a

throne, e - ternal and high;

16

Have knelt, at last, in wordless ad - o -

19

ration, Where fire and whirl - wind

22

have both gone by. (With ardent)

2. 25

(light.)