

Stephen Leek

High Places  
SSAA acappella choir

[www.stephenleek.com](http://www.stephenleek.com)

SAMPLE ONLY

Dedicated to  
the loving memory of my mother

# High Places

Text by Dorothea Mackellar\*

Music by Stephen Leek

*♩ = 84 very legato, free and expressive*

Tenor

1. My heart goes to the mount - ains That I so long, so  
2. The clouds that go so quick - ly The whole hill seems, it

*1. mf 2. f*

Tenor *melody*

1. My heart goes to the mount - ains That I so long \_\_\_\_\_  
2. The clouds that go so quick - ly The whole hill seems \_\_\_\_\_

*1. f 2. ff*

Baritone

1. My heart goes to the mount - ains That I so long \_\_\_\_\_  
2. The clouds that go so quick - ly The whole hill seems \_\_\_\_\_

*1. mf 2. f*

Bass

1. My heart goes to the mount - ains That I so long, so  
2. The clouds that go so quick - ly The whole hill seems, it

*1. mf 2. f*

5

**A** **B**

long have missed, blue hills on the sky - line Bird - haunt  
seems to lean want to breathe cool air

\_\_\_\_\_ have missed, The blue hills to on sky Bird cool haunt - ed  
\_\_\_\_\_ to lean, I want to breathe cool air \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ have missed, Blue want hills to on sky - line Bird - haunt  
\_\_\_\_\_ to lean want to breathe cool air

long have missed, blue hills on air ..... sky line haunt  
seems to lean want to breathe cool air

\*Text used with permission of Curtis Brown and the Estate of the late Dorothea Mackellar

10

sun - shine kissed thin and keen For in my soul I see them, thin and keen My heart goes to high place - s men a - dored

sun - shine kissed thin and keen For in my soul I see them, The gul - ilies gold - en green, thin and keen My heart turns to high place - s all men have long a - dored

sun - shine kissed thin and keen For in my soul I see them, thin and keen My heart turns to men a - dored

sun - shine kissed thin and keen *f* Ah Ah

15 **C**

Where from the tan - gle The bell - birds chime of un - seen The proud and lone - ly The Al - ters of the Lord.

Where from the hop - vine tan - gle The bell - birds chime of un - seen The proud and lone - ly mount - ains The Al - ters of the Lord.

Where from the and tan - gle The bell - birds chime un - seen The proud and lone - ly The Al - ters of the Lord.

Where from the tan - gle The bell - birds chime un - seen The proud and lone - ly The Al - ters of the Lord.

20 **D** *poco rall.....* **E** *rit.*

*mp* My heart turns to the mount - ains That I so long have missed.

*mp* My heart turns to the mount - ains That I so long have missed.

*mp* My heart turns to the mount - ains That I so long have missed.

*mp* My heart to the mount - ains That I long have missed.