THESE THOUSAND HILLS

Micah 4:2

	G	C	G	C
These thousand	l hills	s, roll ev	er on	
In footprints of,	G a m	D ighty Go	od.	
G			C	
They bring me to, my knees in praise.				
G D Amazing love, a	ama:	<mark>G</mark> zing gra	ce.	

Was on a hill, my Savior died. A broken heart, a bleeding side. Hill of the skull, Mount Calvary. The blood He shed, he shed for me.

When heaven's hills, at last I roam. Forever set – tle in my home. I'll join the saints, around Your throne. Your kingdom Lord, rolls ever on.

These thousand hills, roll ever on In footprints of, a mighty God. They bring me to, my knees in praise. Amazing love, amazing grace.

These thousand hills, roll ever on In ripples of, a coming storm. The morning star, precedes the dawn. These thousand hills, roll ever on.