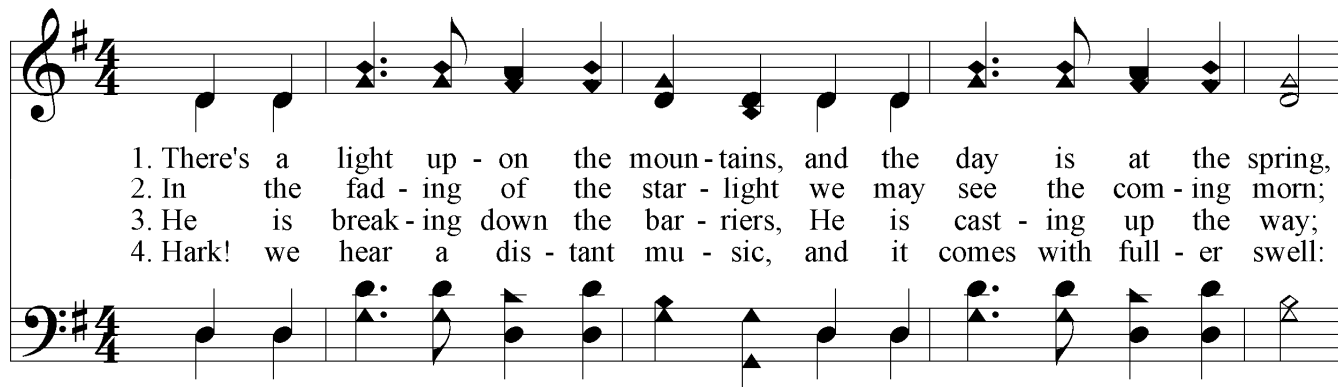
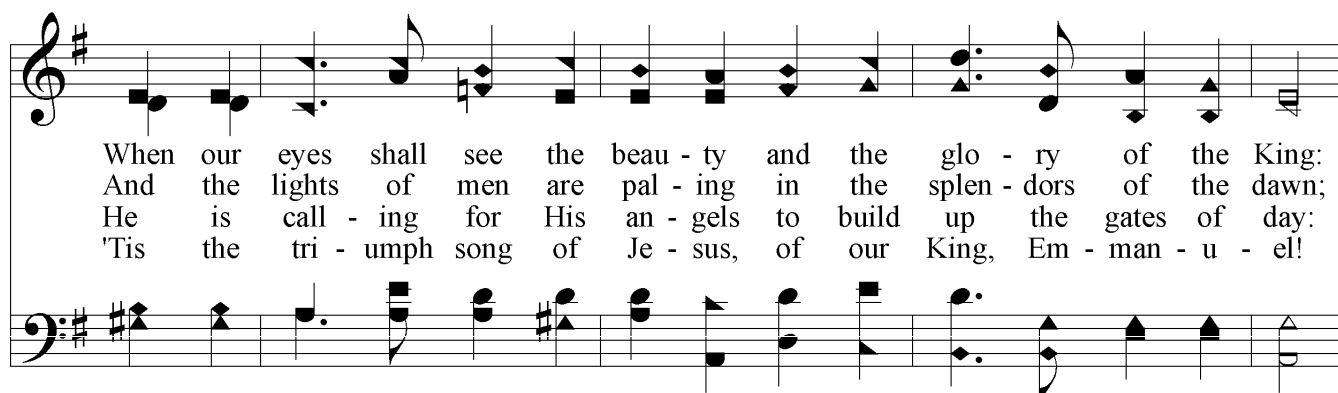


There's a Light Upon the Mountains

MOUNT HOLYOKE 15, 15, 15, 15



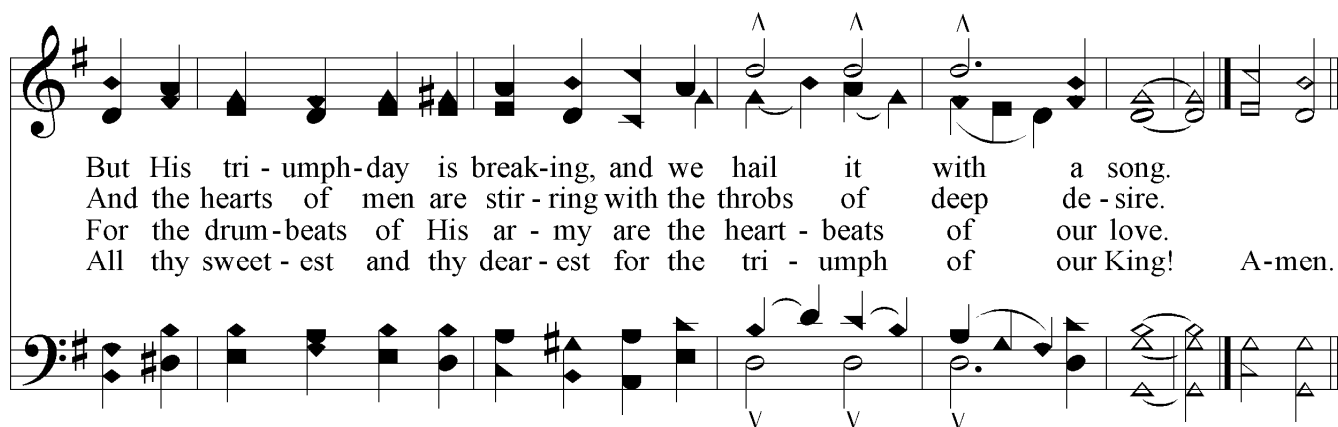
1. There's a light up - on the moun - tains, and the day is at the spring,
2. In the fad - ing of the star - light we may see the com - ing morn;
3. He is break - ing down the bar - riers, He is cast - ing up the way;
4. Hark! we hear a dis - tant mu - sic, and it comes with full - er swell:



When our eyes shall see the beau - ty and the glo - ry of the King:
And the lights of men are pal - ing in the splen - dors of the dawn;
He is call - ing for His an - gels to build up the gates of day:
'Tis the tri - umph song of Je - sus, of our King, Em - man - u - el!



Wea - ry was our heart with wait - ing, and the night - watch seemed so long,
For the east - ern skies are glow - ing as with light of hid - den fire,
But His an - gels here are hu - man, not the shin - ing hosts a - bove;
Go ye forth with joy to meet Him! and, my soul, be swift to bring



But His tri - umph - day is break - ing, and we hail it with a song.
And the hearts of men are stir - ring with the throbs of deep de - sire.
For the drum - beats of His ar - my are the heart - beats of our love.
All thy sweet - est and thy dear - est for the tri - umph of our King! A - men.

Words: Henry Burton, 1910

Music: M. L. Wostenholm, 1910