Olivet

Words: Ida Blenkhorn
Music: Charles H. Gabriel

1. Fair Olivet! bright Olivet, Where oft upon thy sacred brow
2. From Olivet the Lord arose; In majesty He entered heav'n,
3. O mount of hope, all glory crown'd! When faith grows faint I turn to thee,

The Lord with His disciples met—In memory I see thee now.
With hands outspread to bless the world; This perfect place to man was giv'n.
And contemplate thy scene divine, Oh, blessed hour of victory.

Chorus

Fair Olivet, bright Olivet, In memory I seek the yet,
Fair Olivet, I see thee yet, Fair Olivet,

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Rit... ad lib....

bright Olivet, Thy glories I can ne'er forget.