From The Eastern Mountains

1. From the eastern mountains, Pressing on they come,
Wise men in their wisdom To His humble home;
Stirred by deep devotion, Hastening from afar,
Words by Godfrey Thring (1823-1903)

2. There their Lord and Savior Meek and lowly lay,
Wonderous Light that lead them Onward on their way,
Never bound and ever flowing, Wherever be the way,
Music by Arthur H. Mann (1850-1929)

3. Thou Who in a manner Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather now to lighten Nations from afar,

4. Gather in the outcasts All who've gone a stray,
Throw Thy radiation o'er them, Guide them on their way,
Gather in the people Who in lands a far

5. Onward thru the darkness Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile, Homeward from afar,

6. Until ev'ry nation, Wheth'er bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner, Jesus, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains To that heavenly home,
From The Eastern Mountains

Ev' er jour - n' ying on - ward, Guid - ed by a star.
As they jour - ney home - ward By that guid - ing star.
Ne'er have seen the bright - ness Of Thy guid - ing star.
Lead them by the bright - ness Of Thy guid - ing star.
Young and old to - geth - er, By Thy guid - ing star.
Where no sin nor sor - row Ev - er more shall come.

Chorus

Light of Light that shin - eth Ere the world be - gan,