There’s a Light Upon the Mountains

Words: Henry Burton, 1910
Music: M. L. Wostenholm, 1910

1. There’s a light upon the mountains, and the day is at the spring.
2. In the fading of the star-light we may see the coming morn;
3. He is breaking down the barriers, He is casting up the way;
4. Hark! we hear a distant music, and it comes with fuller swell:

When our eyes shall see the beauty and the glory of the King:
And the lights of men are paling in the splendors of the dawn;
’Tis the triumph song of Jesus, of our King, Emmanuel!

Weary was our heart with waiting, and the night-watch seemed so long.
For the eastern skies are glowing as with light of hidden fire,
But His angels here are human, not the shining hosts above;
Go ye forth with joy to meet Him! and, my soul, be swift to bring

But His triumph-day is breaking, and we hail it with a song.
And the hearts of men are stirring with the throbs of deep desire.
For the drum-beats of His army are the heart-beats of our love.
All thy sweetest and thy dearest for the triumph of our King! Amen.