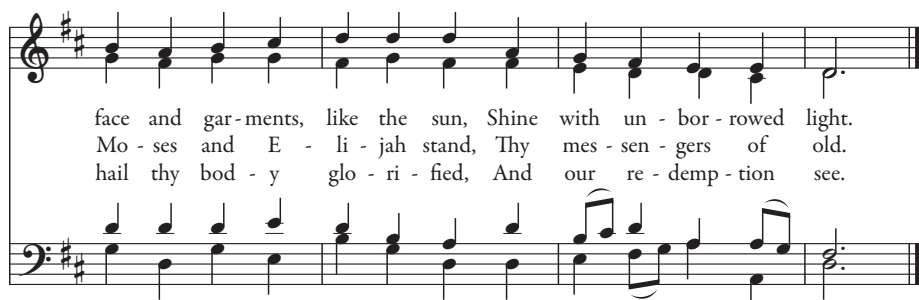


'Tis Good, Lord, to Be Here



1 'Tis good, Lord, to be here! Thy glo - ry fills the night; Thy
2 'Tis good, Lord, to be here, Thy beau - ty to be - hold, Where
3 Ful - fill - er of the past! Prom - ise of things to be! We



face and gar - ments, like the sun, Shine with un - bor - rowed light.
Mo - ses and E - li - jah stand, Thy mes - sen - gers of old.
hail thy bod - y glo - ri - fied, And our re - demp - tion see.

4 Before we taste of death,
We see thy kingdom come;
We long to hold the vision bright,
And make this hill our home.

5 'Tis good, Lord, to be here!
Yet we may not remain;
But since thou bidd'st us leave the mount,
Come with us to the plain.