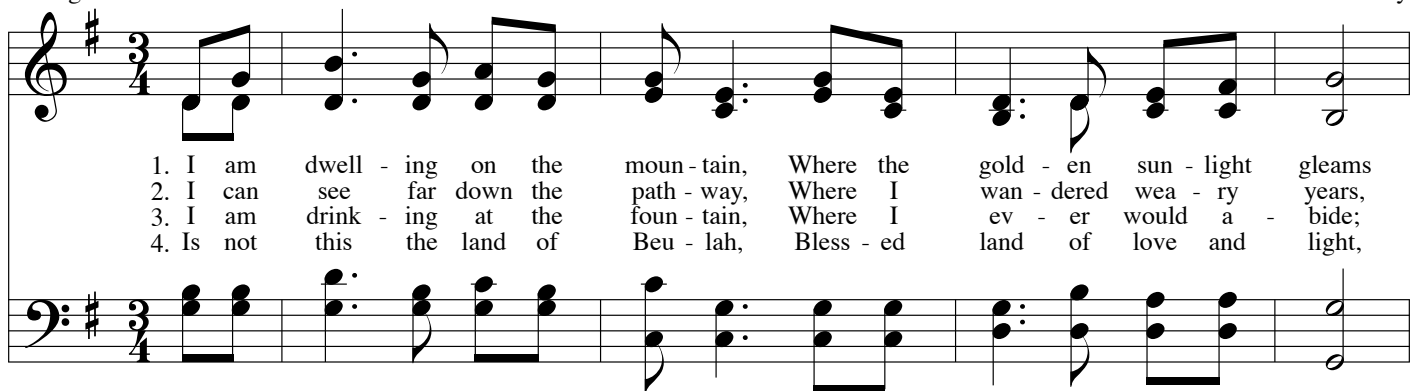


## ON THE MOUNTAIN

(Dawning. 8s &amp; 7s. D.)

Arranged

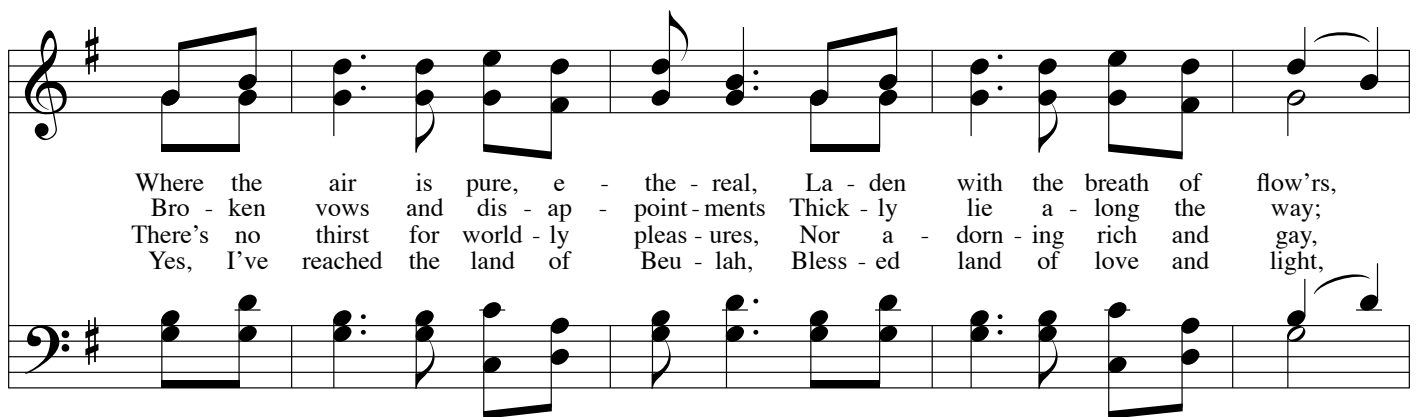
W. B. Bradbury



1. I am dwell - ing on the moun - tain, Where the gold - en sun - light gleams  
 2. I can see far down the path - way, Where I wan - dered wea - ry years,  
 3. I am drink - ing at the foun - tain, Where I ev - er would a - bide;  
 4. Is not this the land of Beau - lah, Bless - ed land of love and light,



O'er a land whose won - drous beau - ty Far ex - ceeds my fon - dest dreams,  
 Of - ten hind - ered in my jour - ney By the ghosts of doubts and fears;  
 For I've tast - ed life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied;  
 Where the flow - ers bloom for - ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright?



Where the air is pure, e - the - real, La - den with the breath of flow'rs,  
 Bro - ken vows and dis - ap - point - ments Thick - ly lie a - long the way;  
 There's no thirst for world - ly pleas - ures, Nor a - dorn - ing rich and gay,  
 Yes, I've reached the land of Beau - lah, Bless - ed land of love and light,



They are bloom - ing by th' foun - tain, Neath the am - a - ran - thin' bow'rs.  
 But the Spir - it gent - ly led me To the land I hold to - day.  
 For I've found a great - er treas - ure, One that fad - eth not a - way.  
 Here the flow - ers bloom for - ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright.