

Behold! The Mountain of the LORD

From Isaiah 2:2-5

1. Be - hold! the moun - tain of the LORD In lat - ter days shall rise
 2. To this the joy - ful na - tions round, All tribes and tongues, shall flow;
 3. *The beam that shines from Zi - on hill Shall light - en ev - 'ry land;*
 4. A - mong the na - tions He shall judge; With truth He will de - cide.
 5. *No strife shall rage, nor hos - tile feuds Dis - turb these peace - ful years;*
 6. No long - er hosts en - coun - t'ring hosts Shall crowds of slain de - plore;
 7. Come then, O house of Ja - cob! come To wor - ship at His shrine

On moun - tain tops a - bove the hills And draw the won - d'ring eyes.
 "Up to the hill of GOD," they'll say, "And to His house we'll go."
The King who reigns in Sa - lem's tow'rs Shall all the world com - mand.
 His scep - ter shall pro - tect the just And quell the sin - ner's pride.
To plow - shares men shall beat their swords, To prun - ing - hooks their spears.
 They hang the trum - pet in the hall And stud - y war no more.
 And, walk - ing in the light of GOD, With ho - ly beau - ties shine.