

Behold! the Mountain of the Lord

a paraphrase of Isaiah 2:2-6

GLASGOW (C.M.)

Moore's Psalm-Singer's Pocket Companion, 1756

Michael Bruce, 1746-1767

adapted by John Logan, 1781

1. Be - hold! the moun - tain of the Lord In
 2. To this the joy - ful na - tions round, All
 3. The beam that shines from Zi - on hill Shall
 4. A - mong the na - tions He shall judge; His

lat - ter days shall rise On moun - tain tops a -
 tribes and tongues, shall flow; Up to the hill of
 light - en ev - 'ry land; The King Who reigns in
 judg - ments truth shall guide; His scep - ter shall pro -

bove the hills, And draw the won - d'ring eyes.
 God, they'll say, And to His house we'll go.
 Sa - lem's towers Shall all the world com - mand.
 tect the just, And quell the sin - ner's pride.

Behold! the Mountain of the Lord

5. No strife shall rage, nor hos - tile feuds Dis -
6. No long - er hosts en - coun - t'ring hosts, Shall
7. Come then, O house of Ja - cob! come To

turb these peace - ful years; To plow - shares men shall
crowds of slain de - plore; They hang the trum - pet
wor - ship at His shrine; And, walk - ing in the

beat their swords, To prun - ing - hooks their spears.
in the hall And stud - y war no more.
of God, With ho - ly beau - ties shine.