



1. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here! Thy glo - ry fills the night;
 2. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here, Thy beau - ty to be - hold,
 3. Ful - fil - ler of the past! Pro - mise of things to be!
 4. Be - fore we taste of death, We see Thy kingdom come;
 5. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here! Yet we may not re - main;



Thy face and gar - ments, like the sun, Shine
 Where Mo - ses and E - li - jah stand, Thy
 We hail Thy Bo - dy glo - ri - fied, And
 We fain would hold the vi - sion bright, And
 But since Thou bidst us leave the mount Come



with un - bor - rowed light.
 mes - sen - gers of old.
 our re - demp - tion see.
 make this hill our home.
 with us to the plain.