

HYMN

Behold! the mountain of the Lord

Capo 3: **D A D A⁷ D Em**

1 Be - hold! the moun - tain of the Lord in lat - ter
 2 To this the joy - ful na - tions round, all tribes and
 3 The beam that shines from Zi - on's hill shall light - en

D A D A D D⁷ G

days shall rise on moun - tain tops a -
 tongues, shall flow; up to the hill of
 ev - ery land; the King who reigns in

D A D A Bm A D G D A⁷ D

bove the hills, and draw the won - dering eyes.
 God, they'll say, and to his house we'll go.
 Sa - lem's towers shall all the world com - mand.

4 Among the nations he shall judge;
 his judgments truth shall guide;
 his sceptre shall protect the just,
 and quell the sinner's pride.

6 No longer hosts encountering hosts
 shall crowds of slain deplore:
 they hang the trumpet in the hall,
 and study war no more.

5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
 disturb those peaceful years;
 to ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
 to pruning hooks their spears.

7 Come then, O house of Jacob, come
 to worship at his shrine;
 and, walking in the light of God,
 with holy beauties shine.

Text: Based on Isaiah 2:2-5. *Scottish Paraphrases*, 1781

Tune: Melody from Moore's *Psalm-Singer's Pocket Companion*, 1756

CM
 GLASGOW