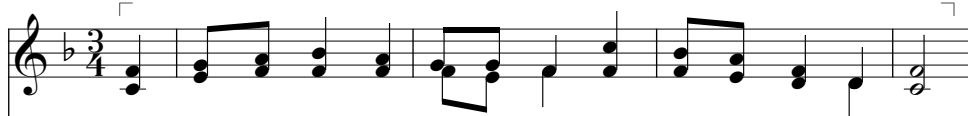
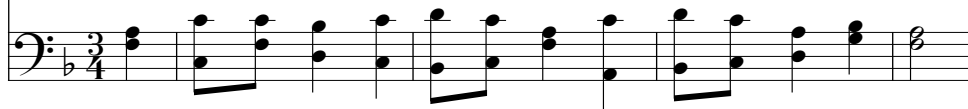


# 54 Behold, the Mountain of the Lord

*Majestically* ♩ = 66-84



1. Be - hold, the moun-tain of the Lord In lat - ter days shall rise
2. The rays that shine from Zi - on's hill Shall light - en ev - 'ry land;
3. No strife shall rage, nor hos - tile feuds Dis - turb those peace-ful years;
4. 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.  
The King who reigns in Sa - lem's tow'r Shall all the world com-mand.  
To plow-shares men shall beat their swords, To prun-ing hooks their spears.  
And, walk - ing in the light of God, With ho - ly beau - ties shine.



To this shall joy - ful na - tions come; All tribes and tongues shall flow.  
A - mong the na - tions he shall judge; His judg-ments truth shall guide;  
No lon - ger host en-coun-t'ring host Shall crowds of slain de - plore;  
Come, then, O house of Ja - cob, come, To wor - ship at His shrine,



"Up to the hill of God," they'll say, "And to his house we'll go."  
His scep - ter shall pro - tect the just And quell the sin - ner's pride.  
They'll 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.



*Text:* Michael Bruce, 1746-1767, adapted

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Isaiah 2:2-5

Micah 4:1-7