

London Gallery Quire 131

Authorised Version, paraphrased M. Bruce

Behold the mountain of the Lord
Isaiah II verses 2-5

Glasgow, anon. (1756)
Edited and a symphony added by Francis Roads

Symphony

[♩=112]

Soprano [Air]

Alto

Tenor

Bass

7

S

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's hill Shall ligh - ten e - v'ry land
4. *A - mong the na - tions he shall judge; His judge - ments truth shall guide;*

A

T

B

14

S

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 they'll go.
The king who reigns in Sa - lem's tow'rs Shall all the world com - mand.
His scep - tre shall pro - tect the just, And quell the sin - ner's pride.

A

T

B

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 they'll go.
The king who reigns in Sa - lem's tow'rs Shall all the world com - mand.
His scep - tre shall pro - tect the just, And quell the sin - ner's pride.

5. No strife shall rage, not hostile feuds
Disturb those peaceful years;
To ploughshares nations beat their swords,
To pruning hooks their spears.

6. No longer hosts encount'ring hosts
Shall crowds of slain deplore;
They hang the trumpet in the hall,
And study war no more.

7. Come then, O come, from every land
To worship at his shrine;
And walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine.

□ □ show instrumental notes.