

Behold the mountain of the Lord

Authorised Version, paraphrased M. Bruce

Isaiah II verses 2-5

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

Soprano [Air]

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;*

Alto

Tenor

Bass

7

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

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B

21 Symphony

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A

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| <p>5. No strife shall rage, not hostile feuds
 Disturb those peaceful years;
 To ploughshares nations beat their swords,
 To pruning hooks their spears.</p> | <p>6. No longer hosts, encountering hosts,
 Shall crowds of slain deplore:
 They hang the trumpet in the hall,
 And study war no more.</p> | <p>7. Come then, O come, from every land
 To worship at his shrine;
 And walking in the light of God,
 With holy beauties shine.</p> |
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