

211R Not Long on Hermon's Holy Height

1. Not long on Her - mon's ho - ly height,
2. If with the Teach - er we would go,
3. Where hung - ry souls ask one to feed,
4. There, bend - ing pa - tient o'er a task,

the heaven - ly vi - sion fills our sight,
our feet must thread the vale be - low,
where wander - ers cry for one to lead,
no rai - ment white our eyes shall ask,

we may not breathe that pur - er air,
where dim the lone - ly path - ways wind,
where help - less hearts in chains are bound,
con - tent while through each cloud we trace,

nor build our tab - er - nac - les there.
the gold - en glo - ry left be - hind.
the Auth - or of Faith still be found.
the glo - ry of the Rab - bi's face.

Words: Theordore Claudius Pease (1891), rev. REH (2005)
Music: ANGELUS (L.M.), Georg Josph (1657)

