

# 215R Not Always On the Mount May We

$\text{♩} = 150$

1. Not al - ways on the mount may we rapt in the  
2. 'O it is good a - bid - ing here,' We cry, the  
3. Yet has one such ex - al - ted hour up - on the  
4. Till all the low - ly vale grows bright, trans - fi - gured  
5. The mount for vi - sion: but be - low the paths of

heaven - ly vi - sion be: The shores of thought and  
heaven - ly pre - sence near: The vi - sion va - nish -  
soul re - deem - ing power, and in its strength, through  
in re - mem - bered light, and in un - ti - ring  
dai - ly du - ty go, and no - bler life there -

feel - ing know the Spir - it's ti - dal ebb and flow.  
- es, our eyes are lift - ed in - to va - cant skies.  
af - ter days, we tra - vel our ap - poin - ted ways,  
souls we bear the fresh - ness of the up - per air.  
- in shall own the pat - tern on the moun - tain shown.

Words: Frederick Lucian Hosmer (1882), alt. REH (2005)  
Music: TRANSYLVANIA (L.M.), Hungarian chorale, arranged by Robert Levine Sanders

