

142. THE MOUNTAIN'S SO LOVELY THIS TIME OF THE YEAR

(Deuteronomy 11:12 "A land which the Lord thy God careth for: the eyes of the Lord thy God are always upon it, from the beginning of the year even until the end of the year.")

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

1. I'll build me a cab - in that I can call mine, I'll
2. The things that I've lost and I'm long - ing to see, The
3. These old bones will flour - ish and may - be they'll run, I'll
4. The an - gels are com - ing to vis - it the earth, The

plant me a fig tree and grow me a vine, The
Lord will re - cov - er and bring back to me, The
grow me a shade tree, a shield from the sun, I'm
na - tions are run - ning, they've heard of the birth, They've

run - ners re - port - ed, "The cross - ing is clear, And the moun - tain's so love - ly this
gi - ants are con - quered, there's noth - ing to fear, And the moun - tains are love - ly this
smil - ing to see it, while wip - ing a tear, For the moun - tain's so love - ly this
heard there's a proph - et, they've heard there's a seer, And the moun - tains are love - ly this

time of the year, The moun - tain's so love - ly this time of the year."
time of the year, The moun - tains are love - ly this time of the year.
time of the year, The moun - tain's so love - ly this time of the year.
time of the year, The moun - tains are love - ly this time of the year.