

183. FROM THE PIT UP TO THE MOUNTAIN

(II Kings 13:17-21 "And he said, Open the window eastward. And he opened it. Then Elisha said, Shoot. And he shot. And he said, The arrow of the Lord's deliverance...")

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

Bluegrass

1. Jo - seph, man - y years had pon - dered, On the place from whence he
2. When the tri - als sound like thun - der, When the sun - shine turns to
3. Ho - ly moun - tain, Zi - on's Cit - y, Calls to all who would be -
4. There's no dy - ing on the moun - tain, There's no grave clothes wait - ing

came, From the pit up to the pal - ace, From ob - scu - ri - ty to
rain, Then God's ar - row of de - liv - 'rance, Sends an end - ing to the
lieve, And to all His dy - ing chil - dren, Send - ing down the Lord's re -
there, Christ a - lone, of life, the giv - er, Touch - es all who en - ter

Chorus

fame.
pain. From the pit up to the moun - tain, From the dead God's chil - dren
grieve.
here.

rise, Leave the grave clothes all be - hind you, On the moun - tain is the prize.