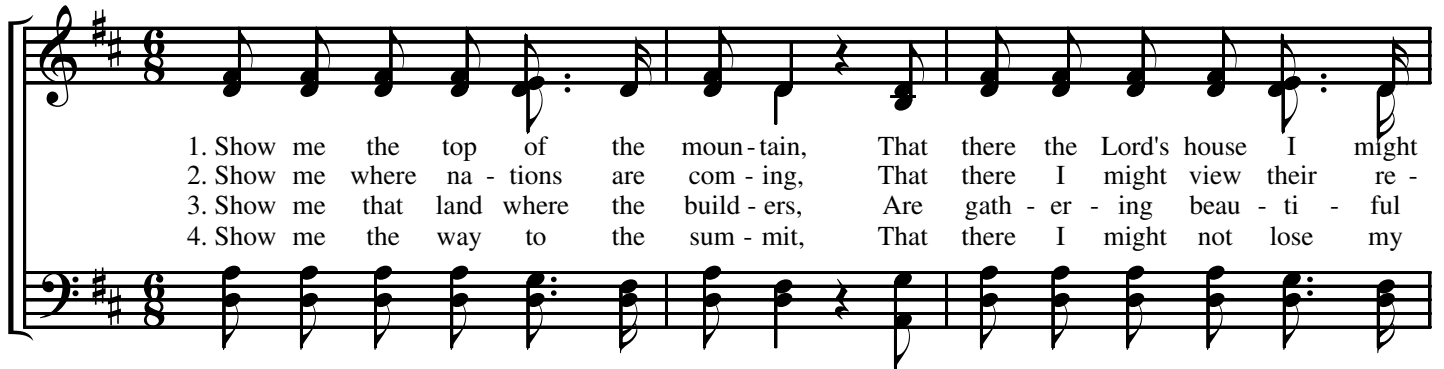


189. SHOW ME MY VINE AND MY FIG TREE

(Micah Chapter 4)

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

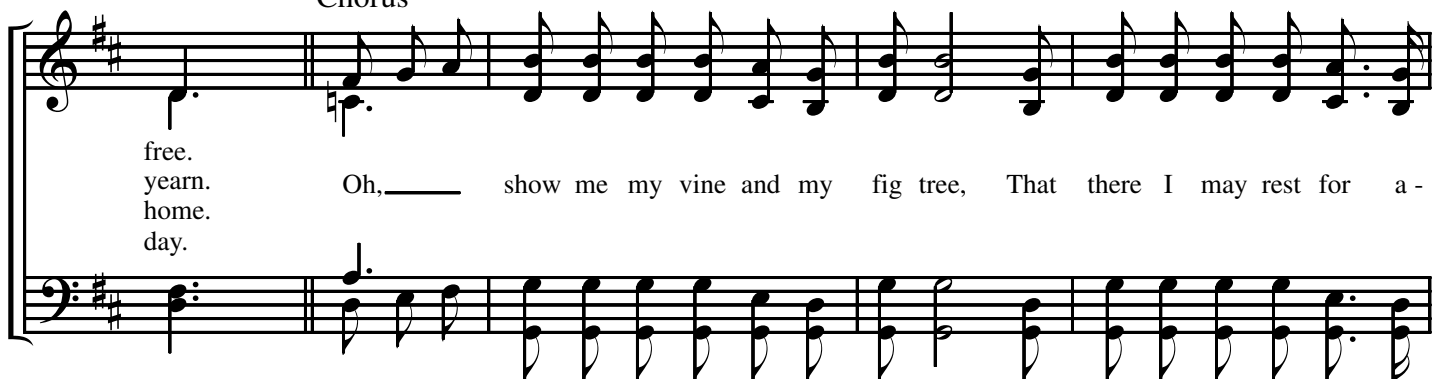


1. Show me the top of the moun-tain, That there the Lord's house I might
2. Show me where na - tions are com - ing, That there I might view their re -
3. Show me that land where the build - ers, Are gath - er - ing beau - ti - ful
4. Show me the way to the sum - mit, That there I might not lose my

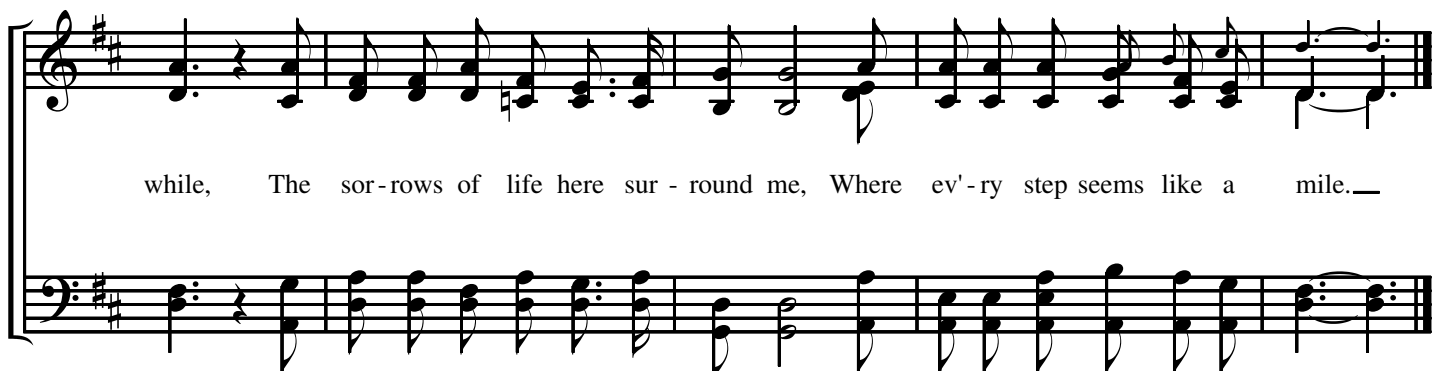


see, High o - ver the hills and a - bove them, Where all of God's peo - ple are
turn, And rest for a - while on the sum - mit, Oh, Fath - er for that place I
stones, That there I might join in the build - ing of Zi - on, our cit - y and
way, Send word up the moun-tain, "We're com - ing." We've wait - ed so long for this

Chorus



free.
yearn. Oh, — show me my vine and my fig tree, That there I may rest for a -
home.
day.



while, The sor - rows of life here sur - round me, Where ev' - ry step seems like a mile. —