

230. HE WILL HIDE ME IN HIS PAVILION

(Psalm 27:5 "For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion:
in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.")

Arranged by Philip A. Benyola

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

Grandioso, Triumphant

1. God has not prom - ised a flow - ery path - way, Nor has He prom - ised an eas - y
2. God has not prom - ised no pain will find us, Nor has He prom - ised no tears will
3. God has not prom - ised the smooth - est sail - ing, Nor has He prom - ised the swift - est

8^{va}

ride; But He has prom - ised to nev - er leave us and place us safe - ly where we can
fall; But He has prom - ised with great com - pas - sion to al - ways hear us when we
tide; But He has prom - ised a - cross the wa - ters, one day we'll reach the oth - er

8^{va} 8^{va}

Chorus

hide. call. side. Oh, He will hide me in His pa - vil - ion and set me up up-on a

a tempo *cresc.*

8^{va}

rock, So I will thank Him now and for - ev - er; My songs of praise will nev - er stop.

8^{va} *

*Repeat chorus after 3rd verse and sing small notes

231. IS THERE A CITY?

(Isaiah 60:14 "... and they shall call thee, The City of the Lord, The Zion of the Holy One of Israel.")

Arranged by Philip A. Benyola

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

Joyful

1. Is there a cit - y? They say there's a cit - y, Where peo - ple are serv - ing the
2. Is there a moun - tain? They say there's a moun - tain, where na - tions are com - ing to
3. Is there a king - dom? They say there's a king - dom, Of Je - sus, my Lord, here on

Lord. _____ They say there's no mon - ey that's need - ed to go there, The poor - est on
see. _____ Come friend, we will find it and there we will climb it, And see what the
earth. _____ They say He is sit - ting there high on His moun - tain, To vis - it the

8^{va}

rit.

earth can af - ford. _____ Oh, the poor - est on earth can af - ford. _____
na - tions there see. _____ Oh, we'll see what the na - tions there see. _____
day of its birth. _____ Oh, to vis - it the day of its birth. _____

232. THE VOICE OF GOD

(1 Nephi 17:45 "...he has spoken unto you like unto a voice of thunder...")

Arranged by Philip A. Benyola

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

Moderato

1. Jo - nah heard God's voice one morn - ing, "Go to Nin - e - vah," it said. But poor
2. "Rain is com - ing," God told No - ah, "with a flood so deep and wide. Build an
3. So to - day God's voice is speak - ing, whisp' - ring to the minds of men. "Judg - ment

Chorus:

Jo - nah did - n't lis - ten, met the whale that day in - stead. The voice of God is like a
ark and take your fam' - ly with the an - i - mals in - side." in."
hov - ers like the shad - ow of a rain cloud mov - ing

whis - per, Or like thun - der in the rain. When it speaks be sure to lis - ten for God nev - er speaks in

vain. No, He nev - er speaks in vain. *rit.*

233. THE HORSEMEN OF ISRAEL ARE RIDING AGAIN

(2 Kings 2:11,12 "...behold there appeared a chariot of fire, and horses of fire and parted them both asunder; and Elijah went up by a whirlwind into heaven. And Elisha saw it, and he cried, "My father, my father, the chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof.")

Arranged by Philip A. Benyola

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

1. Is - rael re - mem - bers the long trail _____ of tears, Walk - ing _____ and walk - ing for
2. God has not for - got - ten the cov - e - nant made, To bring home His peo - ple from
3. God's Spir - it is cloth - ing the bones where they lay, Breath - ing _____ new life in them
4. "Fath - er, my fath - er," cried E - li - sha back then, E - li - jah's own man - tle now

4
so man - y years. Time has not soft - ened the mem' - ries and pain; But the
whence they have strayed. Chased out by ar - mies and cast out by men; But the
day af - ter day. Dou - ble the bless - ings to cov - er the shame; And the
fall - ing on men. No long - er walk - ing, their char - iots roll in; And the

7 *rit.* *

horse - men of Is - rael are rid - ing a - gain. The horse - men of Is - rael are rid - ing a - gain.
horse - men of Is - rael are rid - ing a - gain. The horse - men of Is - rael are rid - ing a - gain.
horse - men of Is - rael are rid - ing a - gain. The horse - men of Is - rael are rid - ing a - gain.
horse - men of Is - rael are rid - ing a - gain. The horse - men of Is - rael are rid - ing a - gain.

*Sing small notes on last verse

234. HURRY HOME, SON

(Luke 15:18-20 "I will arise and go to my father...")

Arranged by Philip A. Benyola

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

Moderato

1. Our na - tion rag - es, our coun - try cries, Few seem to see our day or rec - og -
2. The dark' - ning skies say that some - thing brews, With warn - ing voic - es heard now on the
3. Oh, hur - ry home, son, the sky grows dark, Time soon is gone, my son, run to the

nize. But God is call - ing, "Come and be saved," The high - way home a - waits, the path - way
news. "Trou - ble," they say, son, is nigh at hand, God's judg - ments loom - ing now ac - cross the
ark. A - void the cha - sm, the deep a - byss, The pro - phets spoke a - bout a day like

Chorus

paved.
land.
this. So hur - ry home, son, oh hur - ry home, Run while you can, son, no long - er

roam. God calls His chil - dren where 'ere they be, So hur - ry home, son, to God and Me.

235. UNOBSERVED, A KINGDOM RISES

(Luke 17:20 "And when he was demanded of the Pharisees, when the kingdom of God should come, he answered them and said, The kingdom of God cometh not with observation.")

Arranged by Philip A. Benyola

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

Triumphantly

mf

1. Un - ob - served, a king - dom ris - es; Un - ob - served, a cit - y grows.
2. Come Saints, come a lit - tle clos - er; Smell the sweet - ness in the air.
3. Come Saints, as this Won - der ris - es. Clos - er Saints, oh, come and watch.

p Like — a qui - et morn - ing whis - per, Or the fra - grance of a rose.
Hear — the faint - est strains of mu - sic, Com - ing from the moun - tain there.
A dream no more, a real cre - a - tion, Come and see and feel and touch.

Chorus

ff

Blow the trum - pet, Christ is com - ing to His king - dom here on earth.

Once a ba - by, now a na - tion, Grow - ing quick - ly from its birth.

236. BEYOND THE TEARS

(Isaiah 65:19 "And I will rejoice in Jerusalem, and joy in my people: and the voice of weeping shall no more be heard in her; nor the voice of crying.")

Arranged by Philip A. Benyola

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

Moderato

1. Jer - e - mi - ah cried for Is - rael just like we cry to -
2. The proph - ets wrote a - bout our day, they said the time would
3. The proph - ets spoke of Zi - on's land for man - y years, it
4. Oh, we will see more clear - ly when God wipes a - way the

day, To see our na - tion turn from God and bold - ly walk a - way. We
come, When WE WON'T CRY TO - MOR - ROW, FRIEND, for cry - ing days are done. For
seems, But Zi - on's vi - sion for so long was on - ly in our dreams. Now,
tears, When Zi - on's chil - dren come on home, we'll sing a thou - sand years! When

long to see THE END - ING OF THE SOR - ROW and the pain, And
ev' - ry man shall serve the Lord and walk the nar - row way. So,
oh, that day has fin' - lly come when Is - rael's star ap - pears, So,
Christ's own king - dom comes to earth then we at last will see, The

walk in - to the morn - ing of the bless - ed Peace - ful Reign.
let us look be - yond the tears to see that hap - py day.
thank the Lord, He's touched our eyes to see be - yond the tears.
glo - ries we have heard a - bout a - wait - ing you and me.

*Repeat last line slowly after 4th verse

237. CIRCLE THE WAGONS AROUND, SAINTS

(Joel 2:1 "Blow ye the trumpet in Zion, and sound an alarm in my holy mountain.")

Arranged by Philip A. Benyola

Words and Music by Arlene Lea Buffington

Moderato-Allegro

1. Blow ye the trum - pet in Zi - on, Send out and sound the a - larm;
2. A day, they say like no oth - er; Their ar - mies, the fierc - est of men.
3. A fire de - vour - eth be - fore them, Black' - ning the plains shore to shore.

Call for a sol - emn as - sem - bly, And cir - cle the wag - ons a - round.
God in His in - fin - ite wis - dom, Calls, "Cir - cle the wag - ons a - gain."
God cries with sud - den com - pas - sion, "Saints, cir - cle the wag - ons once more."

Cir - cle the wag - ons a - round, Saints, Cir - cle the wag - ons a - round.
Cir - cle the wag - ons a - gain, Saints, Cir - cle the wag - ons a - gain.
Cir - cle the wag - ons once more, Saints, Cir - cle the wag - ons once more.

Call for a sol - emn as - sem - bly, And cir - cle the wag - ons a - round.
God in His in - fin - ite wis - dom, Calls, "Cir - cle the wag - ons a - gain."
God cries with sud - den com - pas - sion, "Saints, cir - cle the wag - ons once more."

*Repeat slowly on the 3rd verse

238. COME TO THE MOUNTAIN

(Psalm 132:13 "For the Lord hath chosen Zion; he hath desired it for his habitation.")

Arranged by Philip A. Benyola

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

Andante

mf

1. Come ye wear - y ones, Come to the moun-tain, Leave all the scenes of mis - er - y and war. Here
2. Rid - ing on the clouds, Lo, Christ is com - ing, The bright - est star that's ev - er come to earth. While
3. Come up Zi - on's chil - dren to the moun-tain, All those who love the Lord, His name con - fess. His

Christ will heal all bro - ken hearts for - ev - er, And no one will be bro - ken an - y
wait - ing here, His Church, His bride, His king - dom, Are light - ing up the place of Zi - on's
king - dom shines in all Her lat - ter glo - ry, Come walk the high - way there called Ho - li -

Chorus:

rit.

a tempo

more.
birth. And — stand - ing there in all her an - cient splen - dor,
ness.

Love - li - er than an - y - one could guess. The bride of Christ, she loved Him so, And

she did un - a - sham - ed - ly con - fess, Oh, she did un - a - sham - ed - ly con - fess.

239. HEAR THE TRUMPETS

(Isaiah 35:10 "And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.")

Arranged by Philip A. Benyola

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

Not Slow >

1. Hear the trum - pets in the morn - ing, Wak - ing up the lat - ter days. Can you
2. Life is pass - ing like a won - der, Man - y things to con - tem - plate. Leave be -
3. Sor - row can - not climb this moun - tain, Pain can nev - er find this way. Christ a -

hear that moun - tain mu - sic? Songs of res - cue, songs of praise.
hind the days of sad - ness, One last mile to Zi - on's gate.
lone can bring us safe - ly to that bless - ed Sev - enth Day.

Chorus

A thou - sand wounds but noth - ing fa - tal, Tears e - nough to fill the deep. Rise and

> *rit.* >

eat and climb the moun - tain, Je - sus calls His wea - ry sheep. Je - sus calls His wea - ry sheep.