

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.