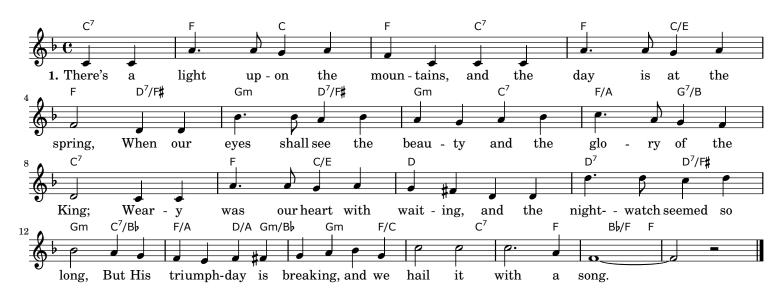
## There's a light upon the mountains

Hope of Glory — The Crowning Day

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- 2. In the fading of the starlight we can see the coming morn;
  And the lights of men are paling in the splendors of the dawn;
  For the eastern skies are glowing as with lights of hidden fire,
  And the hearts of men are stirring with the throb of deep desire.
- 3. There's a hush of expectation, and a quiet in the air;
  And the breath of God is moving in the fervent breath of prayer;
  For the suffering, dying Jesus is the Christ upon the throne,
  And the travail of our spirit is the travail of His own.

- 4. He is breaking down the barriers, He is casting up the way; He is calling for His angels to build up the gates of day; But His angels here are human, not the shining hosts above, For the drum-beats of His army are the heart-beats of our love.
- 5. Hark! we hear a distant music, and it comes with fuller swell; 'Tis the triumph song of Jesus, of our King Emmanuel; Zion, go ye forth to meet Him, and my soul, be swift to bring All thy sweetest and thy dearest for the triumph of our King.