

# There's a light upon the mountains

Hope of Glory — The Crowning Day

954

(Guitar: Capo 3)

**A<sup>7</sup>**                    **D**                    **A**                    **D**                    **A<sup>7</sup>**                    **D**                    **A**  
1. There's a light up - on the moun - tains, and the day is at the  
**D**                    **B<sup>7</sup>**                    **Em**                    **B<sup>7</sup>**                    **Em**                    **A<sup>7</sup>**                    **D**                    **E<sup>7</sup>**  
spring, When our eyes shall see the beau - ty and the glo - ry of the  
**A<sup>7</sup>**                    **D**                    **A**                    **B**                    **B<sup>7</sup>**  
King; Wear - y was our heart with wait - ing, and the night - watch seemed so  
**Em**   **A<sup>7</sup>**   **D**   **B**   **Em**                    **D**                    **A<sup>7</sup>**                    **D**   **G**   **D**  
long, But His triumph-day is breaking, and we hail it with a song.

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.