

Words by Dean STANLEY (by permission.)

MASTER! IT IS GOOD TO BE.

J. H. O'LOUGH.

1. Mas-ter! it is good to be High on the mountain here with Thee;

Here, in an am-pler pu-er air, A-bove the stir of

toil and care, Of hearts, op-pressed with doubt and grief, Be-

Org. ped. HOH HOH HOH HOH

- liev-ing in their un-be-lief, Call-ing Thy ser-vants

all in vain, To ease them of their bit-ter pain.

- 2 Master! it is good to be
Where rest the souls that dwell with Thee,
Where stand revealed to mortal gaze
The great old saints of other days,
Who once received on Horeb's height
The eternal laws of truth and right
Or caught the still small whisper, higher
Than storm, than earthquake, or than fire.
- 3 Master! it is good to be
With Thee, and with Thy faithful three;
Hore, where the apostle's heart of rock,
Is nerved against temptation's shock;

Here, where the son of thunder leans (burns;
The thought that breathes, the word that
Here, where on eagles' wings we move
With Him, whose last, best word is love.

4 Master! it is good to be
Here on the holy mount with Thee,
When darkening in the depths of night,
When dazzled with excess of light,
We bow before the heavenly voice,
Which bids bewildered souls rejoice;
Though love wax cold, and faith grow dim,
This is My Son: O hear ye Him!