

How Good, Lord, to be Here!

Music: Abe Cáceres
Lyrics: Joseph A. Robinson, 1858-1933

1. How good, Lord, to be here!
2. How good, Lord, to be here!
3. Full - fill - er of the past
4. Be - fore we taste of death,
5. How good, Lord, to be here!

Your glo - ry fills the night;
your beau - ty to be - hold
and hope of things to be,
we see your king - dom come;
Yet we may not re - main;

your face and gar - ments, like the sun,
where Mo - ses and E - li - jah stand,
we hail your bo - dy glo - ri - fied
we long to hold the vi - sion bright
but since you bid us leave the mount,

shine with un - bor - rowed light,
your mes - sen - gers of old,
and our re - demp - tion see,
and make this hill our home,
come with us to the plain,

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