

Lord! it is good for us to be

“LORD it is good for us to be
High on the mountain here with Thee;”
Here in an ampler purer air,
Above the stir of toil and care,
Of hearts distraught with doubt and grief,
Believing in their unbelief,
Calling Thy servants all in vain
To ease them of their bitter pain.

“Lord it is good for us to be
With Thee and with Thy faithful Three.”
Here where the apostle’s heart of rock
Is nerv’d against temptation’s shock;
Here where the Son of Thunder learns
“The thought that breathes, and word that burns;”
Here where on eagle’s wings we move
With him whose last best creed is Love.

“Lord it is good for us to be
Entranc’d, enwrapt, alone with Thee;”
Watching the glist’ning raiment glow,
Whiter than Hermon’s whitest snow;
The human lineaments that shine
Irradiant with a light Divine!
Till we too changed from grace to grace,
Gazing on that transfigured Face.

“Lord it is good for us to be
Here on the Holy Mount with Thee;”
When darkling in the depths of night,
When dazzled with excess of light
We bow before the Heavenly Voice
That bids bewilder’d souls rejoice,
Though love wax cold and faith be dim—
“This is my Son—O hear ye Him.”