

'Tis Good, Lord, to Be Here

Robinson

1. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here!
Your glory fills the night;
your face and garments, like the sun,
shine with unborrowed light.
2. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here,
your beauty to behold,
where Moses and Elijah stand,
your messengers of old.
3. Fulfiller of the past,
our hope of things to be,
we hail your body glorified
and our redemption see.
4. Before we taste of death,
we see your kingdom come;
we long to hold the vision bright
and make this hill our home.
5. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here!
Yet we may not remain;
but since you bid us leave the mount,
come with us to the plain.

Inspiration: Luke 9:32-33.
Lyrics: 66.86; Joseph A. Robinson, 1858-1933, in 1888.