

'Tis Good, Lord, to Be Here

Joseph A. Robinson / CARLISLE

1. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here! Your glo - ry fills the night;
2. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here, your beau - ty to be - hold,
3. Ful - fill - er of the past, our hope of things to be,
4. Be - fore we taste of death, we see your king - dom come;
5. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here! Yet we may not re - main;

1. your face and gar - ments, like the sun, shine with un - bor - rowed light.
2. where Mo - ses and E - li - jah stand, your mes - sen - gers of old.
3. we hail your bod - y glo - ri - fied and our re - demp - tion see.
4. we long to hold the vi - sion bright and make this hill our home.
5. but since you bid us leave the mount, come with us to the plain.

Inspiration: Luke 9: 32-33.
Lyrics: 66.86; Joseph Armitage Robinson, 1858-1933, in 1888.
Music: CARLISLE; Charles Lockhart, 1745-1815.