

# Mount Tabor

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. As Je-sus stood on Ta-bor's mound, Ce - les - tial glo - ry beamed a -

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

round, And clothed the man, the God, In lu - cid robes of spot - less white, While

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

splen - dors of prim - ev - al light, Loosed day's un - boun - ded flood. In

2. More pure than Salmon's fleecy snow,  
His whitening garments radiant flow,  
How changed His mortal form!  
Thus breaks the sun all glorious forth,  
And seven-fold light revisits earth,  
As dies away the storm.

3. Behold the man! What beauties shine!  
'Tis there the Father beams divine  
With light, and life, and grace:  
Those glories which surround the God,  
His mighty arm shall pour abroad,  
On Adam's naked race.

4. Lord Jesus come! From Tabor's mound,  
Light the whole earth with glory round:  
Thyself, the life, display:  
These bodies change to heavenly forms:  
O God! My soul, my spirit warms:  
I pant, to see the day.