

On a Mountain High

Words and Music by
Peter Brunette

Moderately slow, with a light swing ♩ ≈ 92

Verses



1. This fair Earth is all the hea - ven
2. Just one rare and pre - cious mo - ment
3. When we light the lamp of mer - cy,

D



A



I shall ev - er seek,
in the noon - day shade,
won't our spir - it shine

And her
List' - ning
Bright - er

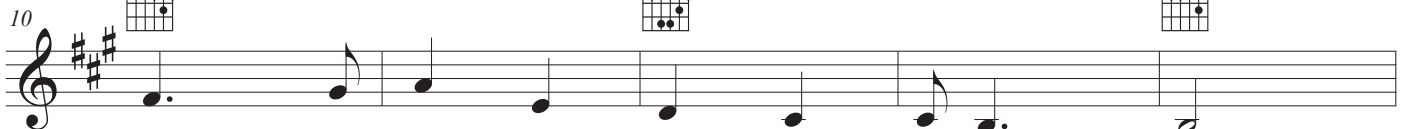
D



Bm



E7



charms are all my con - so - la - tion.
to the sound of chil - dren's la - ter,
than the stars that we are made of.

A



This bright Sun that shines up - on the
Just one kiss from my be - lov - ed,
When we light the lamp of wis - dom,

21

D A

might - y and the meek
I would nev - er trade
aren't we bound to find

Lights my
For all the
We've got

26

D Bm E7

path to glo - ry and sal - va -
joys of par - a - dise here - af -
no - thing left to be a - fraid

31

A

Chorus

tion.
ter.
of.

On a moun - tain high,

38

F#m A7 D

Where the mea - dows meet the sky,

45

A D Bm E7

I have walked for miles on hal - lowed ground.

50

A D E7 A

In a val - ley low,

57

F#m A7 D

Where the peace - ful wa - ters flow,

62

A Bm E7

Lay my bles - sed bod - y gent - ly down.

67

A D A

Ending

3x

Lay my bles - sed bod -

73

Bm E7 A D A

2x

- y gent - ly down.