

On a Mountain High

A hymn to Nature by Peter Brunette

1. This fair Earth is all the heaven I shall ever seek,
And her charms are all my consolation.
This bright Sun that shines upon the mighty and the meek
Lights my path to glory and salvation.

CHORUS: On a mountain high,
 Where the meadows meet the sky,
I have walked for miles on hallowed ground.
 In a valley low,
 Where the peaceful waters flow,
Lay my blessed body gently down.

2. Just one rare and precious moment in the noonday shade,
Listening to the sound of children's laughter,
Just one kiss from my beloved, I would never trade
For all the joys of paradise hereafter.

CHORUS

3. When we light the lamp of mercy, won't our spirit shine
Brighter than the stars that we are made of.
When we light the lamp of wisdom, aren't we bound to find
We've got nothing left to be afraid of.

CHORUS

ENDING: Lay my blessed body gently down.
 Lay my blessed body gently down.