

How Good, Lord, to Be Here

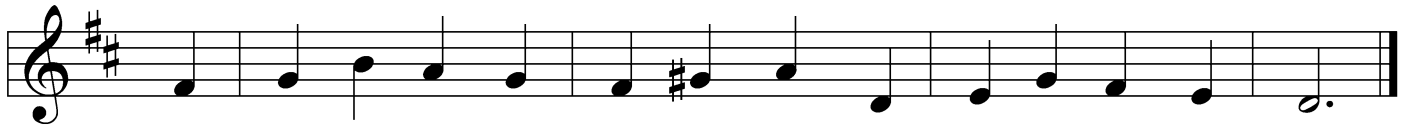
POTSDAM

Joseph A. Robinson, 1858-1933

Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750



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



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