

High Upon a Mountain

Text: Trilby Jordan

Music: Lloyd Larson

High upon a mountain, in a quiet place,
they were prayin', prayin', prayin'.
Peter, James, and John with Jesus in that place,
they were prayin', prayin', prayin'.
When there came forth from the face of Jesus
a brilliant light gleaming like the sun.
His raiment all aglow,
and white as the whitest snow
with radiance brightly shining.

High upon a mountain, in a quiet place,
they were prayin', prayin', prayin'.
Peter, James, and John with Jesus in that place,
they were prayin', prayin', prayin'.
Then appeared Elijah, with Moses at his side,
speaking to Jesus of the coming days;
speaking of Jerusalem and of great sorrow;
speaking of destiny.

High upon a mountain, in a quiet place,
they were prayin', prayin', prayin'.
Peter, James, and John with Jesus in that place,
they were prayin', prayin', prayin'.
High upon a mountain Peter, James, and John
heard the power of Christ proclaimed:
"This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased;
my beloved Son in whom I'm pleased."

High upon a mountain, in a quiet place,
they were prayin', prayin', prayin'.
Peter, James, and John with Jesus in that place,
they were prayin', prayin', prayin',
High upon a mountain, in a quiet place,
they were prayin', prayin', prayin'.

First Church
of Christ,
Scientist
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