'Tis Good, Lord, to Be Here Robinson

- 'Tis good, Lord, to be here! Your glory fills the night; your face and garments, like the sun, shine with unborrowed light.
- 'Tis good, Lord, to be here, your beauty to behold, where Moses and Elijah stand, your messengers of old.
- Fulfiller of the past, our hope of things to be, we hail your body glorified and our redemption see.
- Before we taste of death, we see your kingdom come; we long to hold the vision bright and make this hill our home.
- 5. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here! Yet we may not remain; but since you bid us leave the mount, come with us to the plain.

Inspiration: Luke 9:32-33. Lyrics: 66.86; Joseph A. Robinson, 1858-1933, in 1888.