


'Tis Good, Lord, to Be Here

Robinson / SWABIA



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;



1. your face and gar - ments, like the sun, shine with un - bor - rowed light.
2. where Mo - ses and E - li - jah stand, your mes - sen - gers of old.
3. We hail your bod - y glo - ri - fied and our re - demp - tion see.
4. we long to hold the vi - sion bright and make this hill our home.
5. 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.

Music: SWABIA; Johann M. Spiess, 1715-1772, in "Davids-Harpffen-Spiel", Heidelberg, 1745; adapt. by William H. Havergal, 1793-1870, in "Old Church Psalmody", 1847.