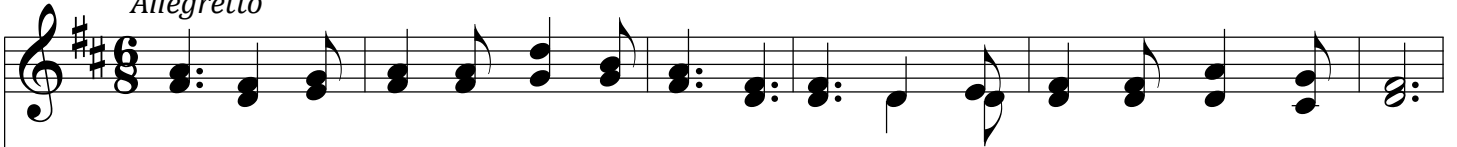


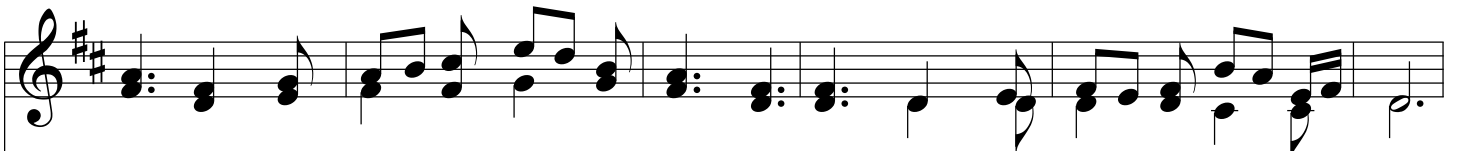
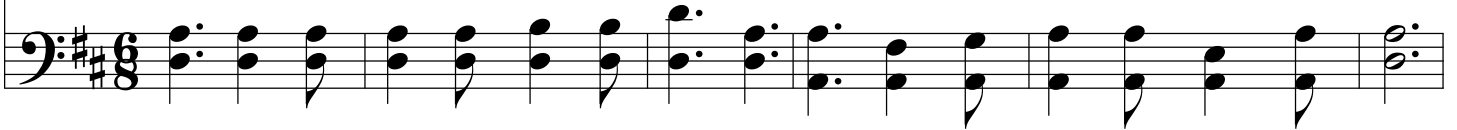
# From Sinai's Height A Fountain Gushes

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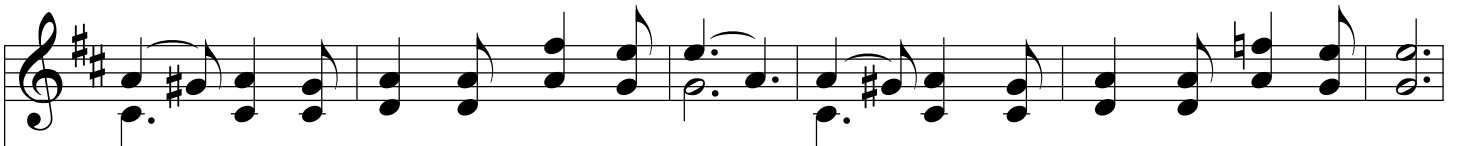
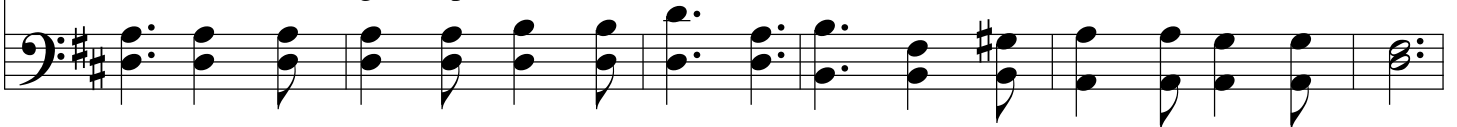
*Allegretto*



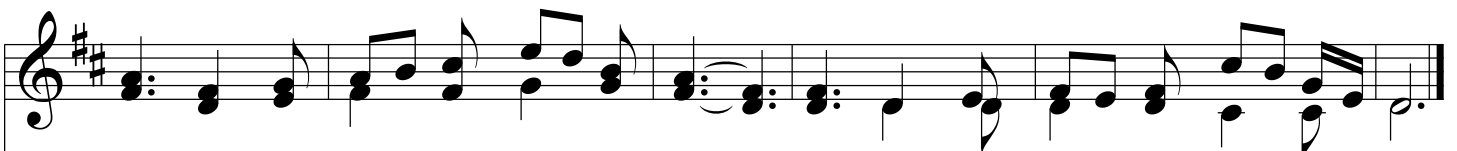
1. From Si - nai's height a foun - tain gush - es, That pours its flood in cir - cles wide;  
2. On Si - nai's crest a tree is grow - ing, A loft - y tree, with wide - spread arms,  
3. O'er Si - nai's sum - mit flames a bea - con; Ce - les - tial splen - dor from it streams;  
4. The wa - ters of this crys - tal foun - tain, The tree whose fruit such bliss doth yield,



Its crys - tal stream e'er on - ward rush - es, And fraught with bless - ings is its tide;  
No words, how - ev - er strong and glow - ing, Can fit - ly paint its glo - rious charms;  
Its bril - liance time nor clouds can weak - en; Un - dimmed still shine the an - cient beams;  
The bea - con - light up - on the moun - tain, Are Si - nai's law, to us re - vealed;



Who from this stream re - stores his heart, Feels thru his veins fresh vig - or start.  
To all who gar - ner its in - crease This tree yields hap - pi - ness and peace.  
The eye il - lu - mined by its light Will ev - er find the path of right.  
They who its pre - cepts know and guard From man have praise, from God re - ward.



Who from this stream re - stores his heart, Feels thru his veins fresh vig - or start.  
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They who its pre - cepts know and guard From man have praise, from God re - ward.



James K. Gutheim,  
alt. Tr. from the German of Jacob Freund

G. A. Rossini