From The Eastern Mountains

ROSMORE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. with CHORUS

1. From the eastern mountains Pressing on they come, Wise men in their wisdom, To His humble home; Stirred by deep devotion, Hastening from afar, Ever journeying onward, Guided by a star. Star. Light of life that shineth, Ere the worlds begin, Draw Thou near and lighten Ever'ry heart of man. Amen.

2. Thou who in a manner Once hast lowly lain, Who dost now in glory O'er all kingdoms reign, Gather in the people, Banner, Jesus, follows Thee, O'er the distant mountains.

3. Until ev'ry nation, Whether bond or free, 'Neath Thy starlit banner, Jesus, follows Thee, O'er the distant mountains.

Words: Godfrey Thring (1873)
Music: Henry G. Trembath (1893)