From The Eastern Mountains

1. From the eastern mountains, Pressing on they come,
Wisdom men in their wisdom To His humble home;
Stirred by deep devotion, Hastening from afar,

2. There their Lord and Savior Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous Light that lead them Onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten Nations from afar,

3. Thou Who in a mansion Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the people Who in lands afar,

4. Gather in the outcasts, All who've gone a stray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them, Guide them on their way,
Those who never knew Thee, Those who've wandered far,

5. Onward thru the darkness Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile, Homeward from afar,

6. Until ev'ry nation, Wheth'er bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner, Jesus, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains To that heavenly home,
From The Eastern Mountains

Chorus

Light of Light that shineth
Ere the world began,

Draw Thou near, and lighten
Ev’ry heart of man. Amen.