1. High on the mountain top A banner is unfurled.
2. For God remembers still His promise made of old
3. His house shall there be reared, His glory to display,
4. For there we shall be taught The law that will go forth,

Ye nations, now look up; It waves to all the world.
That he on Zion's hill Truth's standard would unfold!
And people shall be heard In distant lands to say:
With truth and wisdom fraught, To govern all the earth.

In Desert's sweet, peaceful land,
Her light should there attract the gaze
We'll now go up and serve the Lord,
Forever there his ways we'll tread,

On Zion's mount behold it stand!
Of all the world in latter days.
Obey his truth, and learn his word.
And save ourselves with all our dead.

Text: Joel H. Johnson, 1802–1882
Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906
Isaiah 2:2–3
Isaiah 5:26