2. Oh, how we cried the day you left us,
   We gathered 'round your grave to grieve.
   I wish I could see the angels' faces
   When they hear your sweet voice sing.
(To Chorus)
to face the devil. You're no stranger to the rain. Go rest high on that mountain. Son, your work on earth is done. Go to heaven a-shout in', love for the Father and the Son. Oh, how we...

Go Rest High on That Mountain - 3 - 2
GO REST HIGH ON THAT MOUNTAIN

Words and Music by VINCE GILL

Slowly, in Gospel style

D G D D/F\ G
D G D D/F\ G
D A D D G
D D D/F\ G

I know your life on earth was (See additional lyrics)

dr. bled and on-ly you could know the pain. You weren't a-fraid.