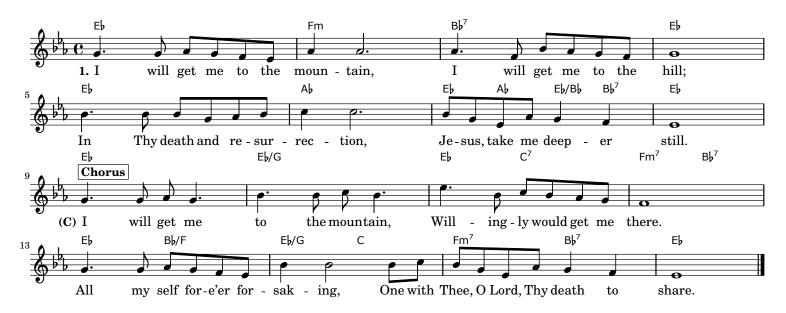
I will get me to the mountain

Union with Christ — Identified with His Death and Resurrection

1139



- 2. Still at times I sense the shadows Of my nature, untransformed; Lord, I'll go unto the mountain, To Thy death to be conformed.
- 3. On the mountain till the daybreak, Linger I, Lord, thus with Thee, May Thy all-transforming Spirit Saturate me thoroughly.
- 4. Mingled with Thee on the mountain, Soon my sun begins to shine; Death has worked her deep impression, Now my nature's one with Thine.