



**Climb the Mountains**  
**From *Mountain Days: the John Muir Musical***  
**Based on the Writings of John Muir**  
**Lyrics by Mary Bracken Phillips, Music by Craig Bohmler**

**Climb the mountains  
Get the glad tidings  
Nature's peace will fill your soul  
Like sunlight to trees  
On a clear mountain breeze  
Wear sorrow away  
At least for today**

**Climb the mountains  
See the wonder around you  
Hear the cry of a falcon in flight  
Lift your eyes to the sky  
Watch the clouds rolling by  
Your spirit will be  
Eternally free**

**See the leaves turnin' gold in autumn  
Go to dust as the day goes to night  
Proclaimin' along with the angels  
Death's no more than a door to the light**

**Climb the mountains  
To the dawn of Creation  
Hear the psalm of the billowing falls  
Meander through flowers  
And sunshine for hours**

**Climb the mountains  
Get their glad tidings  
Leave the dark of the cold city streets  
Find a meadow to play in  
A forest to pray in  
Leave your civilized strife  
For a fountain of life!**

**Climb the mountains  
Get the glad tidings  
Nature's peace will fill your soul  
Walk the woods  
Smell the air  
And the sorrow and care  
Of living will ease  
Blown away with the breeze**

**Climb the mountains  
Get their glad tidings  
Learn to wander  
For hours and hours  
In the woods there is rest  
Where a man can be blest  
God has smiled  
On everything wild**

**See the leaves turning gold in autumn  
Go to dust as the day goes to night  
Proclaiming along with the angels  
Death's no more than a door to the light**

**Climb the mountains  
Get their glad tidings  
Learn to wander  
The rest of your days  
Find a meadow to play in  
A forest to pray in  
Leave your civilized strife  
For a fountain of life!**

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