

## The Ballad of the Mountain Stream (March 1986)

Who is the man of God-li-ness who will fol-low the moun-tain stream, and  
 wait in prayer for the Spi-rit there, to bring us the Fa-ther's dream?

1. Torah on the mountaintop, tohu and bohu below  
 Harmony dances as chaos stops, down where the new winds blow.  
 Mountain in the heart and mind, garden of delight;  
 Secrets of the watching kind, soon the Babylon night. But...
2. Patrolling the air with the sun and stars, angels arrayed in light,  
 Hidden in orbs that strum the heart, 'til Enoch learned to write.  
 Foundations of the future rise; your angel leads the way;  
 Fulfillment of the watching eyes 'til water's purging day. Now...
3. The dove found peace on a mountainside as rainbows the heavens filled.  
 Culture soon returned astride a calculating will.  
 Pyramids rise from the desert sands, high as the mountains before;  
 Life for a king forever grand, soon just a shepherds war. So...
4. Fire on the mountaintop, Pesach for the Bride,  
 Lightning splitting Sinai rock; torah from mountainside.  
 Word of Ages Moses brings; love in writing now.  
 Down below the people sing, worshipping a cow. (Is there...)
5. Temple on the mountaintop, source of the Living Stream.  
 Exiles wept in Babylon, now may prophets dream  
 Wheel in wheel to heaventop, 'cross the mountain frame:  
 Wisdom grown from prophecy, death remains the same. So..
6. Bounding from the heaventop, a while to walk the earth  
 Son of Man and Word of Life, Promise of New Birth.  
 Death in pledge to rise in joy, Spirit for the Bride.  
 But no more to walk the land; gone to Father's side. Now...

7. Brothers on the mountainside saw the three in prayer;  
Saw Messiah glorified, changed forever there.  
Spirit came, adah began. Soon the victory won.  
But they could never understand where the love had gone.

8. Mountain climbers one and all (the Lord will have His Day)  
Brought back a piece of Spirit-call, each in his own way.  
Church against church, when will it stop? Will we never see  
The waters on the mountaintop dance in unity?

9. Hail to the grey-haired children who march to heaven's strain,  
Proclaiming the war that goes before salvation from the pain.  
There's peace on the mountain in the heart; forever feast of joy,  
But we need to hold each other's hand not to fall or to destroy.

Final chorus:

Who are the children of Godliness who spawned in the mountain stream,  
And breathing, share the Spirit's air? These are the Father's dream.  
One are the children of Godliness, source of the mountain stream;  
Rightful heir of the angel's share and fruit of the Father's dream.