

# God Bless Our Mountain Home

*Duet.*

1. O hap - py home a - mong the hills, Where flow a thou - sand crys - tal  
 2. Fanned by the cool, soft moun - tain air, The val - leys turn with beau - ties  
 3. May no in - trud - ing hos - tile band, E'er des - e - crate our bea - teous

4  
 rills; Sur - round - ed by grand moun - tains high, Whose snow - clad sum - mits reach the  
 rare; And flow - ers deck the hills and plains, Re - freshed by springs and aut - umn  
 land; Nor war's a - larms dis - turb the rest And peace with which our homes are

8  
 sky; My heart en - rap - tured with the sight, Cries to the hea - vens with de - light.  
 rains; Each nook con - tains a cit - y fair, Filled with warm hearts who breathe a prayer.  
 blest, While gen - er - a - tions swell the throng Of hap - py hearts to sing the song.

**CHORUS.** *f*  
 God bless our moun - tain home, God bless our moun - tain home.

*f*  
 God bless our moun - tain home, God bless our moun - tain home.

Words and Music: Evan Stephens (1854–1930)

Source: Relief Society Song Book, 1919—no. 73