

**He Came From The Mountain**  
**Bruce Cockburn**

**G**  
He came from the mountain  
**G C**  
To walk among the wounded  
**G/B C2 A/C# D**  
They couldn't see him  
**Am Bm**  
But the snow did melt  
**Bm Em**  
whenever he passed by

**G**  
He came behind winter  
**G C**  
His face was like the sun  
**G/B C2 A/C# D**  
They wouldn't see it  
**Am Bm**  
But he sang on the bank  
**Bm Em**  
And made the waters run

**G C/G G**  
In his world we wait  
**G C/G G**  
In his hands our fate  
**C Em**  
Keep on climbing  
**Am7**  
We shall see his gate  
**C/G G**  
In good time

**G**  
He came to the lowlands  
**G C**  
He said we must have faces  
**G/B C2 A/C# D**  
So we could see like him  
**Am Bm**  
Before our wings  
**Bm Em**  
would ever come to fly

**G C/G G**  
In his world we wait

**G C/G G**

In his hands our fate

**C Em**

Keep on climbing

**Am7**

We shall see his gate

**C/G G**

In good time