

2. D D A G D G

Son. Go to — heav — en a - shout — in' — love for the Fa -

D A D

ther — and the Son.

Additional lyrics

2. Oh, how we cried the day you left us,
 We gathered 'round your grave to grieve.
 I wish I could see the angels' faces
 When they hear your sweet voice sing.
 (To Chorus)

G D A7sus4 A7

to face the dev - il. You're no stran - ger to the

D D G D D/F#

rain. Go rest high on that moun - tain. Son, your

G D G

work on earth is done. Go to heav - en a - shout -

D G D A 1. D

in', love for the Fa - ther and the Son. Oh, how we

GO REST HIGH ON THAT MOUNTAIN

Words and Music by
VINCE GILL

Slowly, in Gospel style

mp legato

D G D D/F# G

D D/F# G D G

D A D D G

I know your life on earth was
(See additional lyrics)

D D/F# G D D/F#

trou- bled and on- ly you could know the pain. You weren't a- fraid