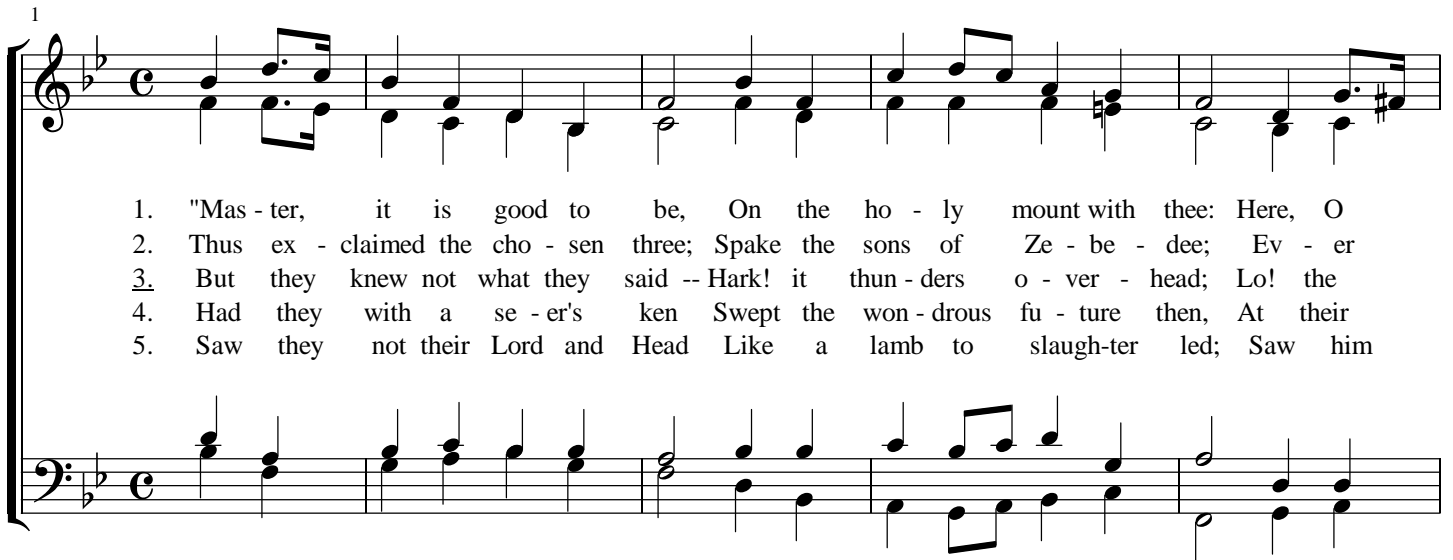


# Rabbi bonum est

William K. Dale (b. 1862)

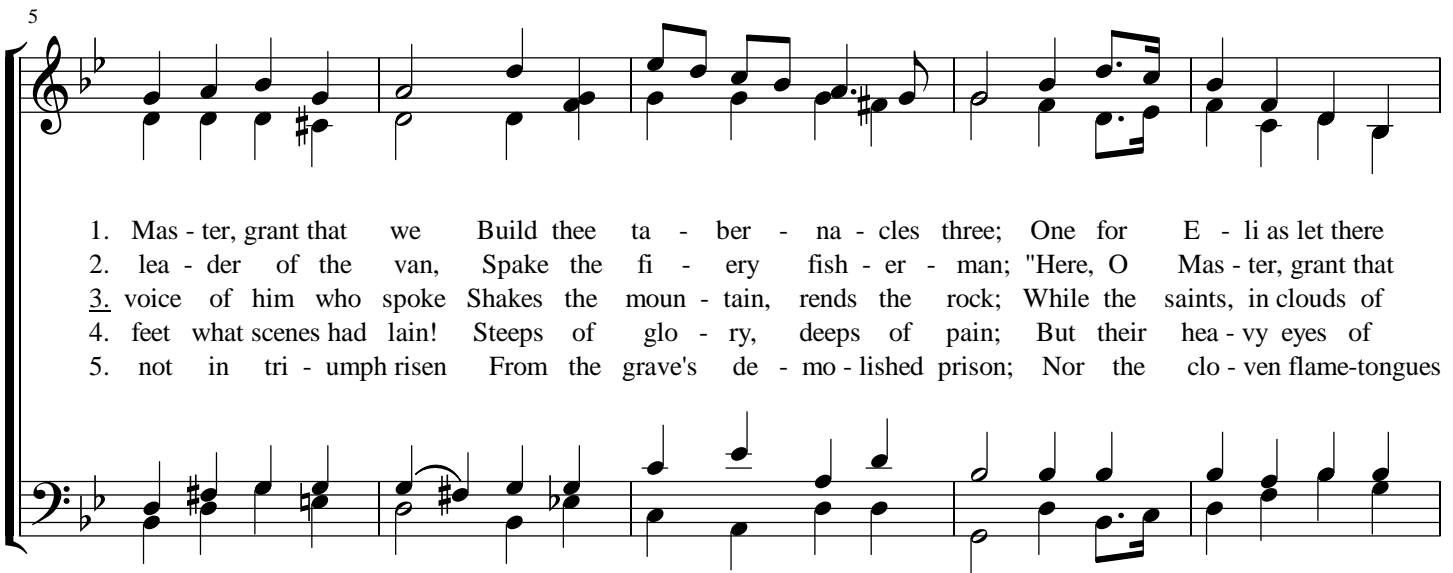
"ENGLAND'S LANE," old English melody,  
arr. Geoffrey Turton Shaw, 1919

1



1. "Mas - ter, it is good to be, On the ho - ly mount with thee: Here, O  
2. Thus ex - claimed the cho - sen three; Spake the sons of Ze - be - dee; Ev - er  
3. But they knew not what they said -- Hark! it thun - ders o - ver - head; Lo! the  
4. Had they with a se - er's ken Swept the won - drous fu - ture then, At their  
5. Saw they not their Lord and Head Like a lamb to slaugh - ter led; Saw him

5



1. Mas - ter, grant that we Build thee ta - ber - na - cles three; One for E - li as let there  
2. lea - der of the van, Spake the fi - ery fish - er - man; "Here, O Mas - ter, grant that  
3. voice of him who spoke Shakes the moun - tain, rends the rock; While the saints, in clouds of  
4. feet what scenes had lain! Steeps of glo - ry, deeps of pain; But their hea - vy eyes of  
5. not in tri - umph risen From the grave's de - mo - lished prison; Nor the clo - ven flame-tongues

1. be, For Mo - ses one, and one for thee.  
 2. we Ev - er - more a - bide with thee.  
 3. light, Va - nish from their daz - led sight.  
 4. clay Flashed not with pro - phe - tic ray.  
 5. fall On the Spi - rit's fest - i - val.

6. Saw they not the rack, the wheel,  
 Scourging thong, and stabbing steel;  
 Heard not the mad multitude  
 Fiercely clamouring for their blood;  
 And the thronged arena ring  
 At tiger's deadly spring.
7. Saw not Peter's death abhorred;  
 Saw not hell-doomed Herod's sword  
 Dripping with the blood of James;  
 Saw they not the cauldron's flames,  
 Nor the island's visioned caves  
 Washed with wild Aegean waves.
8. As of old thy chosen three,  
 So, O Master, now are we;  
 On the mount, like them, we pray,  
 But we know not what we say;  
 For through blood, and flame, and strife,  
 Lies the path that leads to life.