

# Go Rest High on That Mountain

Vince Gill

I know your life on earth was troubled  
And only you could know the pain  
You weren't afraid to face the Devil  
You were no stranger to the rain

Go rest high on that mountain  
Son your work on earth is done  
Go to Heaven a shoutin'  
Love for the Father and the Son

Oh, how we cried the day you left us  
We gathered round your grave to grieve  
Wish I could see the angels' faces  
When they hear your sweet voice sing

So go rest high on that mountain  
Son, your work on earth is done  
Go to Heaven a shoutin'  
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