

Climbing Up that Mountain

by John McCutcheon & Carrie Newcomer

On the last day of the shortest month
I showed up for my shift
To put my tiny shoulder to the wheel
I was perfect, I was broken
I had just awoken
To the miracles that life was to reveal

Chorus

I am climbing up that mountain
Climbing up that mountain
Eight-five years and countin'
And I ain't done climbing yet

With each closing door
A whole new world is opened
A hidden wholeness
Waiting there for you
In the mystery we're told
We are dust and we are gold
In this work we find
We just cannot not do Chorus

Bridge

It is a fight to the finish
It'll take all of my might
Wrestling with the darkness
"Til we vanish in the light

In this world where we are
Burdened with our suffering
Violence that grows out of our fears
At the end of our rope
Still we hold on to the hope
Of a world that we know
Someday will be here

Chorus

Chorus