

The Glorious City

1. In the realms of light and glo - ry There's a cit - y pure and bright;
2. 'Tis a cit - y for im - mor - tals, Clear as crys - tal, daz - zling white;
3. Now my soul is filled with glad - ness As I read of streets of gold;
4. Sun and moon are need - ed nev - er In that cit - y fair to shine

Cit - y blest of Bi - ble sto - ry— Far too pure for mor - tal sight.
In its walls twelve pearl - y por - tals Lead to joy and pure de - light.
There will come no tinge of sad - ness When with - in that sa - cred fold.
For its streets are light - ed ev - er By the Lord and Lamb di - vine.

Chorus

Oh, the sweet and bless-ed sto - ry! Cit - y filled with light and love;
Oh, the sweet cit - y filled

Soon 'tis com - ing down from glo - ry— Com - ing down from God a - bove.
Soon 'tis com - ing

Rit...