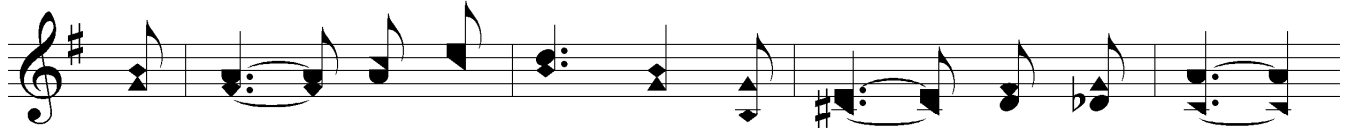


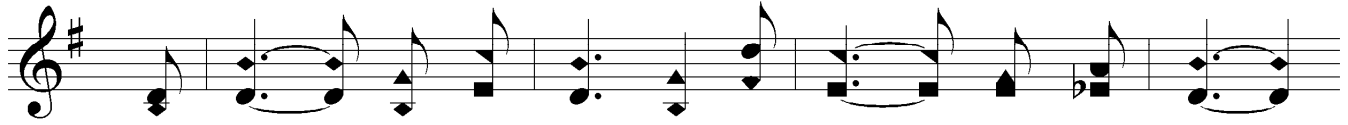
We're Nearing The City



1. We're near - ing the cit - y of which we are told;
 2. Mid tri - als and dan - gers and an - guish of soul,
 3. We're cross - ing the riv - er, we're out on the tide;
 4. O sin - ner, now drift - ing far out on the tide



Its walls are of jas - per, its streets are of gold;
 Tho' dark be the night and the wild bil - lows roll,
 The cit - y ap - pears on the fair E - den side;
 Of sin's bit - ter an - guish, in death to a - bide,

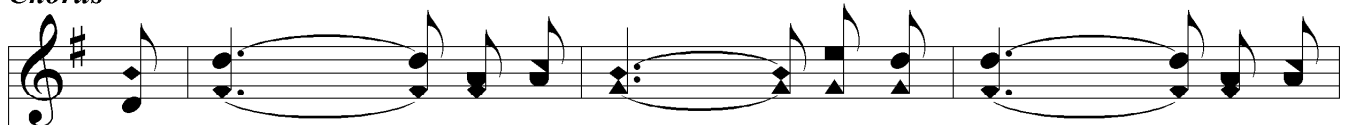


Tho' lone - ly, and drear - y, and bois - t'rous the way,
 I see a light gleam - ing a - cross the dark wave,
 There, an - gels are wait - ing to wel - come us home,
 Turn back to the Sav - ior— for you He has died;



We'll an - chor in heav - en, with Je - sus to stay.
 And Je - sus stands wait - ing the lost one to save.
 To swell the sweet cho - rus a - round the white throne.
 Come an - chor your soul in the Lamb cru - ci - fied.

Chorus



We're bound for that cit - y where com - eth no
 We're bound for that cit - y, that beau - ti - ful cit - y where com - eth no night, where



night, Oh, glo - ri - ous cit - y of end - less de - light.
 com - eth no night,

