

Wonderful City of God

1. There's a won - der - ful place we call home, 'Tis a cit - y of
 2. O how sweet it will be there to dwell, With the Sav - ior and
 3. When the jew - els of Je - sus are brought, There to shine on that

glo - ry di - vine, It is built in the gar - den of rest, And that
 Fa - ther of all, In a pal - ace of dia - mond and gold, Where no
 land of sweet song, What a beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful thought That

beau - ti - ful home shall be mine, O that won - der - ful E - den, so blest,
 e - vil to us can be - fall; There no sor - row that home shall in - vade,
 I shall be there in that throng; Sweet - est praise to my soul it will be,

Where Je - sus, the Mas - ter has gone To pre - pare us this
 And our loved ones no more there shall die; One ce - les - tial, un -
 To be - hold such a glo - ri - ous sight, Where the sun and the

glo - ri - ous home. There He bids us a wel - come to come.
 bro - ken, sweet day, While e - ter - ni - ties' ag - es roll by.
 moon nei - ther shine, But the glo - ry of God is the light.

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Chorus

O won - der - ful cit - y of God, Just a - cross in that beau - ti - ful
O won - der - ful cit - y of God, Just a - cross in that

clime, Where the an - gels' sweet ech - o of song In
beau - ti - ful clime, Where the an - gels' sweet ech - o of song In

mu - si - cal ca - den - cies chime, O won - der - ful cit - y of God,
mu - si - cal ca - den - cies chime, O won - der - ful cit - y of God,

By faith in the dis - tance I see, There's a man - sion pre - pared o - ver
By faith in the dis - tance I see, There's a man - sion pre -

there, Yes, a place in that cit - y for me.
pared o - ver there. Yes, a place in that cit - y for me.