

# City Of Gold

“And there shall be no night there.” – Rev. 22:15

1. There's a cit - y that looks o'er the val - ley of death, And its glo - ries can  
2. There the King, our Re - deem - er, the Lord whom we love, All the faith - ful with  
3. Ev - 'ry soul we have led to the foot of the cross, Ev - 'ry lamb we have

nev - er be told; There the sun nev - er sets, and the leaves nev - er fade,  
rap - ture be - hold; There the right - eous for - ev - er shall shine as the stars,  
brought to the fold, Shall be kept as bright jew - els our crowns to a - dorn,

*D. S.*— And the eyes of the faith - ful our Sav - ior be - hold,

*Fine Chorus*  
In that beau - ti - ful cit - y of Gold. There the sun, nev - er  
In that beau - ti - ful cit - y of Gold. there the sun,  
In that beau - ti - ful cit - y of Gold.  
In that beau - ti - ful cit - y of Gold.

*D. S. al Fine*

sets, nev - er sets, and the leaves and the leaves nev - er fade;  
nev - er sets, and the leaves