

# 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...*