

The City Beyond

Mrs. Thomas May Pierce, 1888

William James Kirkpatrick

♩ = 85

1. We'll sing of the sta - tutes di - vine, Whilst pil - grims, lest here we des -
 2. How bless - èd as child - ren and heirs To en - ter that man - sion a -
 3. And whe - ther we bear to that land Heart sor - rows or mem - o - ries
 4. Be - fore they shall call He will hear, And ere they cease speak - ing res -

- pond; But we'll sing the new song Of the an - gel - ic throng When we meet in the ci - ty be -
 - bove, Where the souls of the blest Are for - ev - er at rest, In the bo - som of in - fi - nite
 fond, Shall their pur - pose be seen, With no sha - dow be - tween, When we meet in the ci - ty be -
 - pond, While the an - gels a - wait To throw o - pen the gate Th - at leads to the ci - ty be -

- yond. When we both, you and I, Hav - ing passed thro' the gate, Shall meet in the ci - ty be - yond.
 love! When the ran - somed of earth, Hav - ing passed thro' the gate, Shall meet in the ci - ty a - bove.
 - yond. When the child - ren of grace, Hav - ing passed thro' the gate, Shall meet in the ci - ty be - yond.
 - yond. For the num - ber - less host That shall sweep thro' the gate, That leads to the ci - ty be - yond.

Refrain

When we meet in the beau - ti - ful ci - ty be - yond, We will
 When we meet in the ci - ty, the beau - ti - ful ci - ty, The beau - ti - ful ci - ty be - yond, be - yond,

sing the new song Of the an - gel - ic throng In the beau - ti - ful ci - ty be - yond.
 in the ci - ty be - yond.