

The City of Our God

Richard W. Adams, 2009

John Darwall, 1770

1. The ci - ty of our God, Je - ru - sa - lem the bright, Her
2. No tem - ple will there be, no sun or moon need shine, The
3. Where gleam of pre - cious stone and gates of pearl sur - round, Four-
4. Our true and heart's de - sire, to live with-in God's walls, From

gleam-ing wall and spi - res tall a - dorn the sight. The Lord with-in
glo - ry of the Lord and Lamb will be its shrine. The na - tions walk
- square it stands, o'er all the lands, in beau - ty crowned. All pain is gone:
mount-ain peak your towers we seek, the gleam - ing halls. O draw us there;

A - waits us there, with man-sions fair, In glor-ious light.
With-in its light, O won-drous sight—What ho - ly sign!
No death or tears—our sor - row, fears Are no more found.
From streets of gold, Love man-i - fold Our wel-come calls.