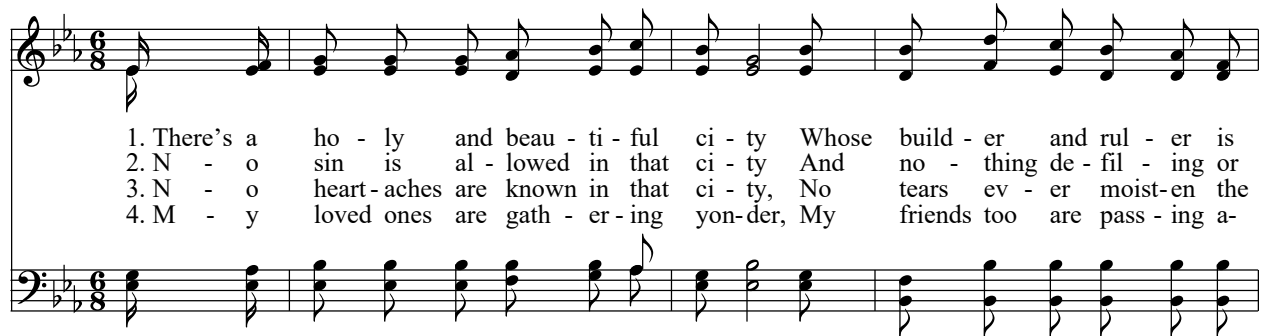


The Pearly White City

Arthur Forrest Ingler, 1902

Arthur Forrest Ingler

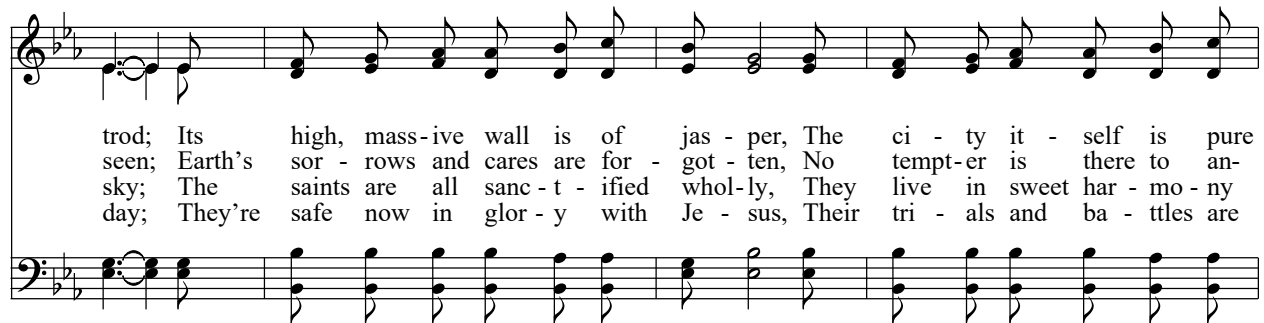
♩=93



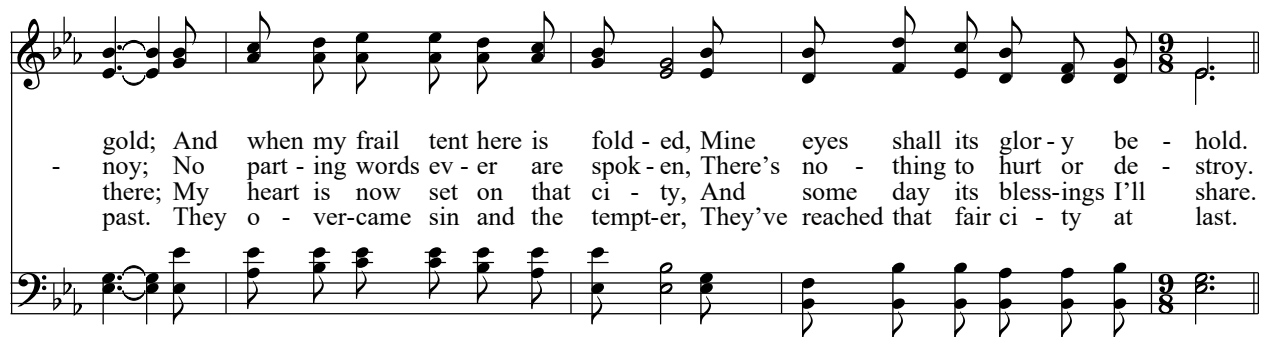
1. There's a ho - ly and beau - ti - ful ci - ty Whose build - er and rul - er is
2. N - o sin is al - lowed in that ci - ty And no - thing de - fil - ing or
3. N - o heart - aches are known in that ci - ty, No tears ev - er moist - en the
4. M - y loved ones are gath - er - ing yon - der, My friends too are pass - ing a -



God; John saw it de - scend - ing from Heav - en, When Pat - mos, in ex - ile, he
mean; No pain and no sick - ness can en - ter, No crepe on the door - knob is
eyes; There's no dis - ap - point - ment in Heav - en, No en - vy and strife in the
- way, And soon I shall join their bright num - ber, And dwell in e - ter - ni - ty's



trod; Its high, mass - ive wall is of jas - per, The ci - ty it - self is pure
seen; Earth's sor - rows and cares are for - got - ten, No tempt - er is there to an -
sky; The saints are all sanc - t - ified whol - ly, They live in sweet har - mo - ny
day; They're safe now in glor - y with Je - sus, Their tri - als and ba - tles are



gold; And when my frail tent here is fold - ed, Mine eyes shall its glor - y be - hold.
- noy; No part - ing words ev - er are spok - en, There's no - thing to hurt or de - stroy.
there; My heart is now set on that ci - ty, And some day its bless - ings I'll share.
past. They o - ver - came sin and the tempt - er, They've reached that fair ci - ty at last.

Refrain

In that bright ci - ty, pearl - y white ci - ty, I have a man - sion, a harp, and a

crown; Now I am watch - ing, wait - ing, and long - ing, For the white ci - ty that's soon com - ing

down.