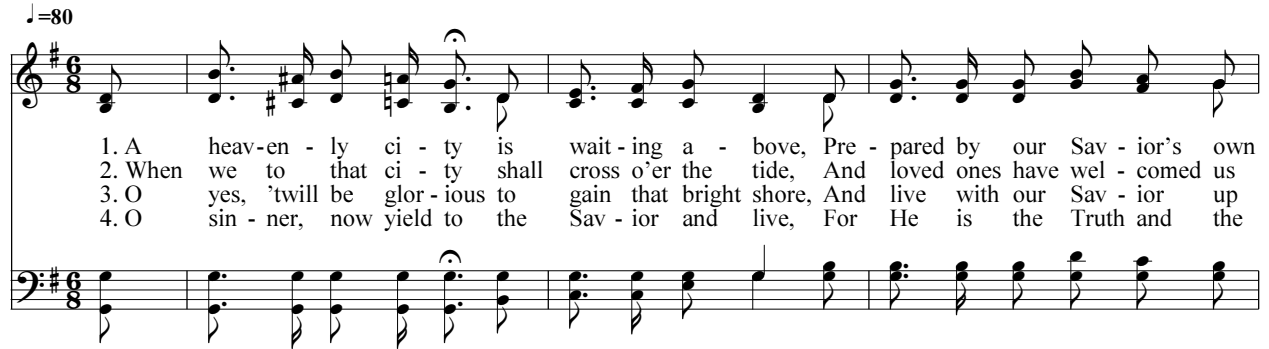


# That Heavenly City

Simeon Jonathan Calvert, 1913

L. O. Brock

$\text{♩} = 80$

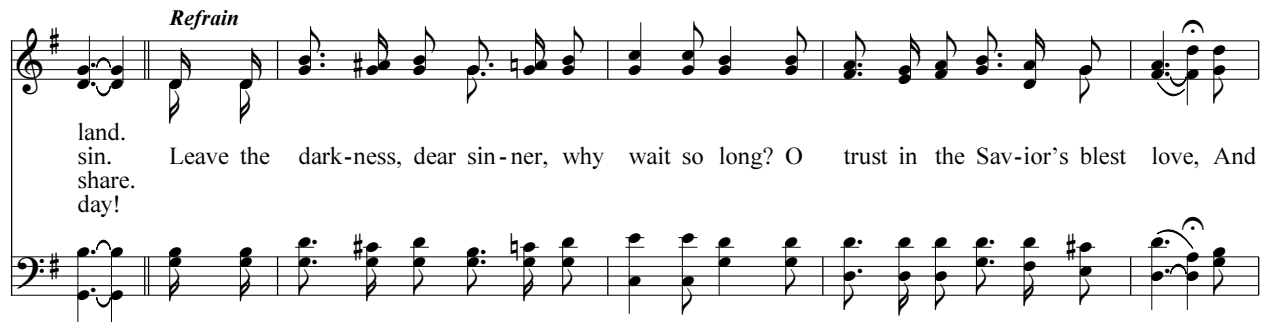


1. A heav-en - ly ci - ty is wait - ing a - bove, Pre - pared by our Sav - ior's own  
2. When we to that ci - ty shall cross o'er the tide, And loved ones have wel - comed us  
3. O yes, 'twill be glor - ious to gain that bright shore, And live with our Sav - ior up  
4. O sin - ner, now yield to the Sav - ior and live, For He is the Truth and the



hand, For all of God's child-ren who trust in His love While trav-el - ing on to that  
in, With Je - sus our Sav - ior, we e'er shall a - bide, Se - cure from all sor - row and  
there, To sing with the an - gels the sweet sto - ry o'er, And all of Heav'n's bless-ings to  
Way; He'll cleanse you from e - vil and free - ly for-give, And you shall be hap - py each

*Refrain*



land.  
sin. Leave the dark-ness, dear sin-ner, why wait so long? O trust in the Sav-ior's blest love, And  
share.  
day!



ev - er-more dwell with the glo - ri - ous throng In that heav-en-ly ci - ty a - bove!