

Where They Need No Sun

Haldor Lillenas, 1912

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$\text{♩} = 103$

1. When my earth-ly day is wan-ing and my mor-tal robes I fold, With the
2. O'er the fields of end-less glo-ry I shall wan-der with de-light, For with
3. With the count-less blood-washed mil-lions I shall sing be-yond the skies Praise to

dawn-ing of e-ter-ni-ty be-gun, I shall en-ter gates of pearl to walk on
sad-ness and with pain I shall be done. No more sor-row, no more sick-ness in that
God and to the Lamb for sin-ners slain. As the sound of ma-nny wa-ters this tri-

Refrain
streets of shin-ing gold, In that ci-ty where they need no sun.
home so pure and bright, In that ci-ty where they need no sun! In that
-umph-ant song shall rise And re-sound through-out God's vast do-main. In that

ci-ty where they need no sun, When at last my earth-ly race is run, I shall
ci-ty where they need, they need no sun, When at last my earth-ly race, my race is run,

see my Sav-ior's face, Rev-el in His love and grace In that ci-ty where they need no sun.