

To the Wonderful City of Gold

L. McHan, 1898

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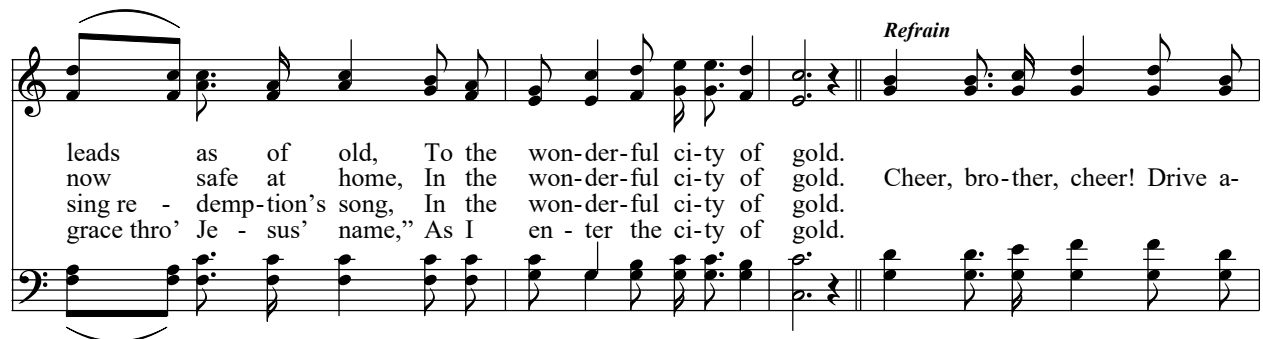


1. There's a path - way made straight, Lead - ing up to the gate Of the
2. Count - less mill - ions have gone O'er this path - way a - long, To the
3. Ma - ny loved ones of ours, Rest 'neath Eden's ho - ly bowers, In the
4. Ev - ery step I'll re - new, As I on - ward pur - sue, To the

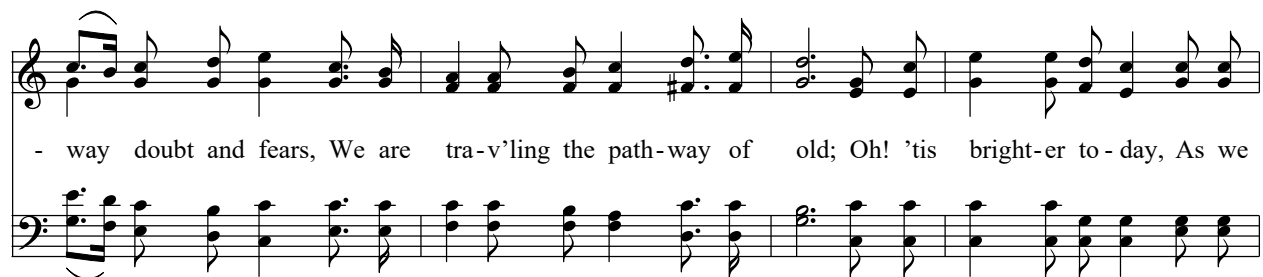


won - der - ful ci - ty of gold; Tho' dark ag - es have rolled, Yet it
won - der - ful ci - ty of gold; Ne - ver - more they shall roam, For they're
won - der - ful ci - ty of gold; Now they join with the throng, As they
won - der - ful ci - ty of gold; At the gate I'll ex - claim, "Saved by

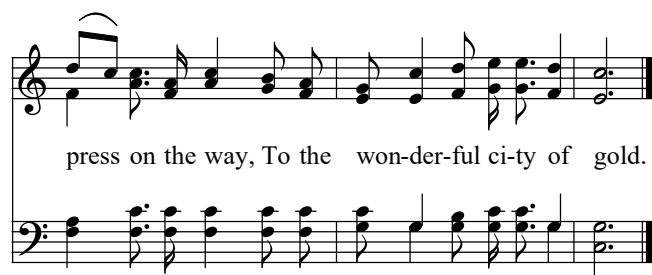
Refrain



leads as of old, To the won - der - ful ci - ty of gold.
now safe at home, In the won - der - ful ci - ty of gold. Cheer, bro - ther, cheer! Drive a -
sing re - demp - tion's song, In the won - der - ful ci - ty of gold.
grace thro' Je - sus' name," As I en - ter the ci - ty of gold.



- way doubt and fears, We are tra - v'ling the path - way of old; Oh! 'tis bright - er to - day, As we



press on the way, To the won - der - ful ci - ty of gold.