The Light of the Holy City

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4. The count-less hosts of Heav-en His wor-thy praise pro-claim, As crib-hon-or-

3. No man could ev-er num-ber The ran-somed ga-thered there, Ar-rayed in blood-washed

2. No need with-in that ci-ty, Of sun or moon to shine; Je-ho-va-h's pre-sence

1. There is a ho-ly ci-ty, Whose build-er is our God; No eye hath seen its

lights the scene With ra-diance most di-vine; No shade of night e'er fall eth, To
streets of pur-est gold, The glo-ry of its gates of pearl, No tongue hath ev-er told.

The Lamb is the light of that ci-ty a-bove, The light that shall ne-ver cease! And

all shall be-hold Him, whose in-fi-nite love Leads them home to that ci-ty of peace.

Refrain

The Lamb is the light of that ci-ty a-bove, The light that shall ne-ver cease! And

serve Him night and day; And ev-ery tear from ev-ery eye His hand shall wipe a-way.

dim the splen-dor bright; The Lamb of God on Cal-v'ry slain, For ev-er is the light.

dim the splen-dor bright; The Lamb of God on Cal-v'ry slain, For ev-er is the light.

chant e-ter-nal psalm, And cry, “Sal-va-tion to our God! Sal-va-tion to the Lamb!”

man-sions fair, No foot its courts hath trod. The wealth of its foun-da-tions, Its

robes of white The palms of vic-try bear; Be-fore God's throne they wor-ship And

bless-ing, power And glo-ry to His name. In cease-less al-le-lu-ias They

serve Him night and day; And ev-ery tear from ev-ery eye His hand shall wipe a-way.

blessing,- power And glo-ry - to His name. In cease-less al-le-lu-ias They

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