There's a holy and beautiful city Whose builder and ruler is God; John
No sin is allowed in that city And nothing defiling or mean; No
No heartaches are known in that city, No tears ever moisten the eyes; No
Many loved ones are gathering yonder, My friends too are passing away, And

The Pearly White City
Arthur Forrest Ingler, 1902

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2. No sin is allowed in that city And nothing defiling or mean; No
3. No heartaches are known in that city, No tears ever moisten the eyes; No
4. My loved ones are gathering yonder, My friends too are passing away, And

saw it descending from Heaven, When Patmos, in exile, he trod; Its
saw it descending from Heaven, When Patmos, in exile, he trod; Its
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saw it descending from Heaven, When Patmos, in exile, he trod; Its

when my frail tent here is folded, Mine eyes shall its glory behold,
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when my frail tent here is folded, Mine eyes shall its glory behold,

Refrain

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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.