The Pearly White City

And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven of God - Rev. 21:2

Arthur F. Ingler, 1902

1. There’s a holy and beautiful city, Whose builder and ruler is God; John saw it descending from Heaven, When Patmos, in exile He trod; Its high, massive wall is of jasper, The
2. No sin is allowed in that city, And nothing de-fil-ing nor mean; No pain and no sickness can enter, No crape in that city is seen; Earth’s sorrow and cares are forgotten, No saints, then all sanctified wholly, Will
3. No heart-aches are known in that city, No tears ever moisten the eye; There’s no disappointment in friends, so fast passing away; And I, too, shall join their bright number, And dwell in eternity’s day; Then
4. My loved ones will soon gather yonder, My Heav-en, When Patmos, in ex-ile He trod; Its high, massive wall is of jasper, The
cit-y itself is pure gold, And when my frail tent here is
tempt-er is there to an- noy; No part-ing words ev- er are
live in sweet har-mo-ny there; My heart is now set on that
sing "All our tri- als are past, We've o-ver-come sin and the
fold-ed, Mine eyes shall its glo-ry be-hold.
spo-ken, There's noth-ing to hurt and de-stroy.
cit-y, There's noth-ing to hurt and de-stroy.
tempt-er, And some day its bless-ings I'll share.
And reached the fair cit-y at last."

Chorus Slow

In that bright cit-y, pearl-y white cit-y, I have a
man-sion, a robe and a crown; Now I am
watch-ing, wait-ing and long-ing For the white
cit-y, That's soon com-ing down.