

# The Celestial City

Grace Watkins, 1903

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$\text{♩} = 117$

1. There is a ci - ty built on high, From earth - ly sor - rows free, Bought  
2. Its gates are pearl, its streets are gold, Its walls are jew - els rare; No  
3. There peace and joy will reign com - plete, There'll be no night or strife; Oh,

*Refrain*  $\text{♩} = 100$

by a Sav - ior's pre - cious blood, A home for you and me.  
need of sun or moon to shine, For God is bright - ness there. I will  
will your name be writ - ten in The Lamb's great book of life?

meet you in that ci - ty, In that bright ce - les - tial ci - ty, Where all sor - row, pain, and part - ing will be

o'er; I will meet you in that ci - ty, In God's ev - er - last - ing ci - ty, There we'll

praise Him with our loved ones gone be - fore.