

# The City of Our God

Richard W. Adams, 2009

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♩=92

F Am Gm7 Fmaj7

1. The ci - ty of our God, Je - ru - sa - lem the bright, Her  
 2. No tem - ple will there be, No sun or moon need shine, The  
 3. Where gleam of pre - cious stone And gates of pearl sur - round, Four -  
 4. Our true and heart's de - sire, To live wi - thin God's walls, From

Dm7 Am G7 C

gleam - ing wall and spi - res tall A - dorn the sight. The  
 glo - ry of the Lord and Lamb Will be its shrine. The  
 - square it stands, o'er all the lands, In beau - ty crowned. All  
 moun - tain peak your towers we seek, The gleam - ing halls. O

C7 Dm Bbmaj7 C6 Bb F

Lord wi - thin A - waits us there, with man - sions fair, In glo - rious light.  
 na - tions walk Wi - thin its light, O won - drous sight— What ho - ly sign!  
 pain is gone: No death or tears— our sor - row, fears Are no more found.  
 draw us there; From streets of gold, Love ma - ni - fold Our wel - come calls.