

The City of Our God

Richard W. Adams, 2009

John Darwall, 1770



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 with-in God's walls, From



gleam - ing wall and spi - res tall a - dorn the sight. The Lord with - in
- glo - ry of the Lord and Lamb will be its shrine. The na - tions walk
square it stands, o'er all the lands, in beau - ty crowned. All pain is gone:
mount - ain peak your towers we seek, the gleam - ing halls. O draw us there;



A - waits us there, with man - sions fair, In glor - ious light.
With - in its light, O won - drous sight— What ho - ly sign!
No death or tears—our sor - row, fears Are no more found.
From streets of gold, Love man - i - fold Our wel - come calls.