

# We Will Walk in the Streets of the City

A. Flamman, 1874

Thomas H. Peacock

♩ = 95



1. When we reach the gold - en ci - ty, When we pass the pear - ly  
2. Here our hap - py hearts al - rea - dy Taste by faith the bliss of  
3. But how great will be our plea - sure, When we, free from sin and  
4. Then we'll glad - ly wait a lit - tle, Glad - ly still our bur - dens



gate, Where our friends, who went be - fore us, For our com - ing watch and  
Heav'n; To our hun - gry souls the man - na From a - bove is free - ly  
pain, On the o - ther side of Jor - dan, See each o - ther there a -  
bear; Soon we'll get a crown of glo - ry, Soon we'll Je - sus' "well done"



## Refrain



wait.  
- giv'n.  
gain. We will walk in the streets of the ci - ty, With our loved ones gone be -  
hear.



- fore; We will sit on the banks of the ri - ver, We will meet to part no more.

