IN THE LAND OF FADELESS DAY

WORDS BY JOHN R. CLEMENTS
MUSIC BY HART P. DANKS

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies the cit-y four-square;
   it shall never pass a-way, And there is no night there.
   God shall wipe a-way all tears; There's no death,
   There's no death, no pain, nor fears; And they count not time by
   years, by years, For there is no night there.

2. All the gates of pearl are made In the cit-y four-square;
   And the streets with gold are laid, And there is no night there.
   God shall wipe a-way all tears; There's no death,
   There's no death, no pain, nor fears; And they count not time by
   years, by years, For there is no night there.

3. And the gates shall never close To the cit-y four-square;
   There life's crys-tal riv-er flows, And there is no night there.
   God shall wipe a-way all tears; There's no death,
   There's no death, no pain, nor fears; And they count not time by
   years, by years, For there is no night there.

4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In the cit-y four-square;
   For the Lamb is all the light, And there is no night there.
   God shall wipe a-way all tears; There's no death,
   There's no death, no pain, nor fears; And they count not time by
   years, by years, For there is no night there.