There Is A Habitation

1. There is a hab-i-ta-tion, Built by the liv-ing
2. A cit-y with foun-da-tions, Firm as th'e-ter-nal
3. No night is there, no sor-row, No death, and no de-

God, For all of ev'ry na-tion Who seek that grand a-bode.
throne; No wars nor des-o-la-tions, Shall ev'er move a stone.
cay; No yes-ter-day, no mor-row But one e-ter-nal day.

Chorus

O Zi-on, Zi-on, I long thy gates to see; O Zi-on, love-ly Zi-on,
O Zi-on, love-ly Zi-on When shall I dwell in thee?

Words: Love H. Jameson
Music: James H. Rosecrans

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