The Pearly White City

Words and Music: Arthur F. Ingler
The Pearly White City

Chorus

Slow

Mine eyes shall its glory behold.
There's nothing to hurt and destroy.
And some day its blessings I'll share.
In that bright city, pearly white
city, I have a mansion, a robe, and a crown;
Now I am watching, waiting, and longing,
For the white city John saw coming down.