The Wonderful City

1. I hear them tell of a wondrous country, A land of pure delight,
   Where summer suns are forever shining, And never there fall'eth night;
   I hear that within that dominion fair, A city eternal stands,
   A city whose beauty is yet untold, A city not built with hands.

2. I hear them tell of a risen Savior, Whose praise the glad host sing;
   The builder of that eternal city, The mighty, the King of kings.
   They tell me that He has prepared for all A mansion so bright and fair,
   And tenderly calls unto all to come Its bliss evermore to share.

3. O brother, list to the wondrous story, So old and yet so new;
   The half untold, tho' forever telling The story so good and true.
   That country's the home of immortal souls, That city's the throne of love,
   That King is the Savior who shed His blood, To give us that home above.

Chorus

Blessed city, lovely city, City in a world so fair,
Blessed city, lovely city, Brother may we one and all meet there,
meet there, may we one and all meet there.