HOLY CITY

"For he looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God." Heb. 11:10

Key of F♯ Minor.

1. There is a holy city, A happy world above,
   Beyond the starry regions, Built by the God of love,
   An everlasting temple, And saints array'd in white;
   They serve their great Redeemer, And dwell with him in light.

2. It is no world of trouble, The God of peace is there,
   He wipes away their sorrows, He banishes their care;
   Their joys are still increasing, Their songs are ever new,
   They praise the eternal Father, The Son and Spirit, too.

3. Is this the Man of sorrows, Who stood at Pilate's bar,
   Contemned by haughty Herod, And by his men of war?
   He seems a mighty conqu'ror, Who spoil'd the pow'rs below,
   And ransomed many captives From everlasting woe.