Beyond Our Sight

"And the city lieth foursquare." – Rev 21:16

1. Beyond our sight a city four-square lieth, Above the clouds, the fogs and mists of earth; And none but souls that Jesus Lamb for all the blood-wash'd throng, And none but souls that Jesus joy upon His holy face; While count-less hosts, their war-fare eyes to yonder city fair; And thru your tears let praise be purified, Can see its walls, or hear its holy mirth. glory gilded, For ev - er thrill - ing with tri - um - phant song. all com - plet - ed, In cir - cling bands, lift cease - less songs of praise. still as - cend - ing, For rest, and home, and loved ones wait - ing there.

2. Secure and strong, this heav'n-ly cit - y build-ed By Christ the Lamb for all the blood-wash'd throng, And none but souls that Jesus joy upon His holy face; While count-less hosts, their war-fare eyes to yonder city fair; And thru your tears let praise be purified, Can see its walls, or hear its holy mirth. glory gilded, For ev - er thrill - ing with tri - um - phant song. all com - plet - ed, In cir - cling bands, lift cease - less songs of praise. still as - cend - ing, For rest, and home, and loved ones wait - ing there.

3. There, on the throne, the Lamb once slain is seat-ed, The Shep-herd's Lamb for all the blood-wash'd throng, And none but souls that Jesus joy upon His holy face; While count-less hosts, their war-fare eyes to yonder city fair; And thru your tears let praise be purified, Can see its walls, or hear its holy mirth. glory gilded, For ev - er thrill - ing with tri - um - phant song. all com - plet - ed, In cir - cling bands, lift cease - less songs of praise. still as - cend - ing, For rest, and home, and loved ones wait - ing there.

4. O sor-rowing souls, be - neath earth's bur - dens bend-ing, Lift up your Lamb for all the blood-wash'd throng, And none but souls that Jesus joy upon His holy face; While count-less hosts, their war-fare eyes to yonder city fair; And thru your tears let praise be purified, Can see its walls, or hear its holy mirth. glory gilded, For ev - er thrill - ing with tri - um - phant song. all com - plet - ed, In cir - cling bands, lift cease - less songs of praise. still as - cend - ing, For rest, and home, and loved ones wait - ing there.

Chorus

Beyond our sight, beyond our sight,
Beyond our sight, beyond our night,
Beyond Our Sight

yond this world's sad story; That city bright, it stands in

Rit...

light, it stands in light, The home of all the holy.