In The Land Of Fadeless Day

1. In the land of fade-less made
   Lies the cit-y four-square;
   It shall nev-er pass a-way,
   And there is no night there.
   God shall wipe a-way all tears;
   There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
   And they count not time by years,
   For there is no night there.

2. All the gates of pearl are made
   In the cit-y four-square;
   And the streets with gold are laid,
   And there is no night there.
   God shall wipe a-way all tears;
   There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
   And they count not time by years,
   For there is no night there.

3. And the gates shall nev-er close
   To the cit-y four-square;
   There life's crys-tal riv-er flows,
   And there is no night there.
   For the Lamb is all the light,
   And there is no night there.
   And they count not time by years,
   For there is no night there.

4. There they need no sun-shine bright,
   In the cit-y four-square;
   And there is no night there.
   For the Lamb is all the light,
   And there is no night there.
   And they count not time by years,
   For there is no night there.

Words by John R. Clements
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