

The Pearly White City

*And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming
down out of heaven of God - Rev. 21:2*

E♭ - 2 - DO

Arthur F. Ingler

Arthur F. Ingler, 1902

1. There's a ho - ly and beau - ti - ful cit - y, Whose
2. No sin is al - lowed in that cit - y, And
3. No heart-aches are known in that cir - y, No
4. My loved ones will soon gath - er yon - der, My

build - er and rul - er is God; John saw it de - scend - ing from
noth - ing de - fil - ing nor mean; No pain and no sick - ness can
tears ev - er mois - ten the eye; There's no dis - ap - point - ment in
friends, so fast pass - ing a - way; And I, too shall join their bright

Heav - en, When Pat - mos, in ex - ile He trod; Its
en - ter, No crape in that cit - y is seen; Earth's
glo - ry, No en - vy or strife can come nigh; The
num - ber, And dwell in e - ter - ni - ty's day; Then

high, mas - sive wall is of jas - per, The
sor - row and cares are for - got - ten, No
saints, then all sanc - ti - fied whol - ly, Will
safe there in glo - ry with Je - sus, We'll

rit. ad lib.

cit - y it - self is pure gold, And when my frail tent here is
tempt-er is there to an - noy; No part - ing words ev - er are
live in sweet har - mo - ny there; My heart is now set on that
sing "All our tri - als are past, We've o - ver - come sin and the

fold - ed, Mine eyes shall its glo - ry be - hold.
spo - ken, There's noth - ing to hurt and de - stroy.
cit - y, And some day its bless - ings I'll share.
tempt-er, And reached the fair cit - y at last."

Chorus Slow

In that bright cit - y, pearl - y white

cit - y, I have a man - sion, a robe and a

crown; Now I am watch - ing, wait - ing and

long - ing For the white cit - y, That's soon com - ing down.