

How Far To The City Of Gold

F/C - SOL

1. "How far, how far to the Cit-y of Gold?"
2. "How far, how far to the Cit-y of Gold?"
3. "How far, how far to the Cit-y of Gold?"

The anx - ious pil - grim
The sad - den'd hearts would
Where sor - row ne'er shall
How far, how far?

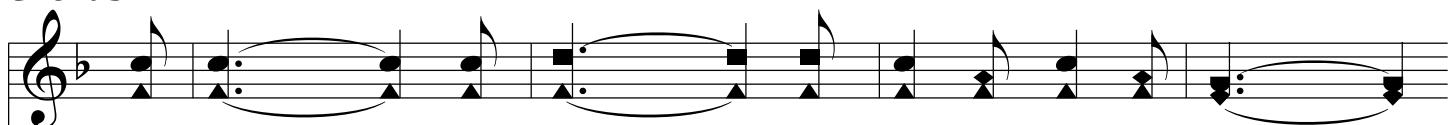
cries, "How far to jour - ney ere I see Its tow'rs be - fore me rise?"
know, While mourn - ing o'er the friends they love, In death's em - brace laid low;
come, The prom - ised land of joy and rest, The saints' e - ter - nal home?

Tho' of - ten worn and sad, Op - pressed with grief and care,
How long ere saints a - wake And pass those por - tals fair?
The jour - ney long has been, But home will soon ap - pear;

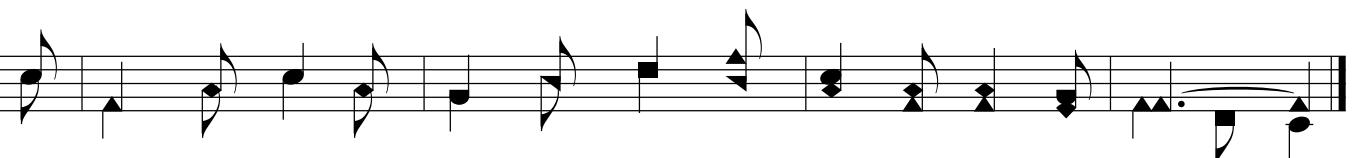
Pil - grim, press on a few more steps, Thy feet are al - most there.
Hope whis - pers in af - flic - tion's hour, Weep not, they're al - most there.
Each land - mark past pro - claims to us We're al - most, al - most there.

How Far To The City Of Gold

Chorus



Press on, press on, Where lies thy home so fair;
Press on, press on, press on, al - most there.



Pil - grim, press on a few more steps, Thy feet are al - most, there.

