

In The Land Of Fadeless Day

1. In the land of fade-less made Lies the cit - y four - square;
 2. All the gates of pearl are made In the cit - y four - square;
 3. There they need no sun - shine bright, In the cit - y four - square;

It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is no night there.
 And the streets with gold are laid, And there is no night there.
 For the Lamb is all the light, And there is no night there.

Chorus

God shall wipe a - way all tears; There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
 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.
 And they count not time by years, by years, For there is no night there.

f *Dim...* *mf*