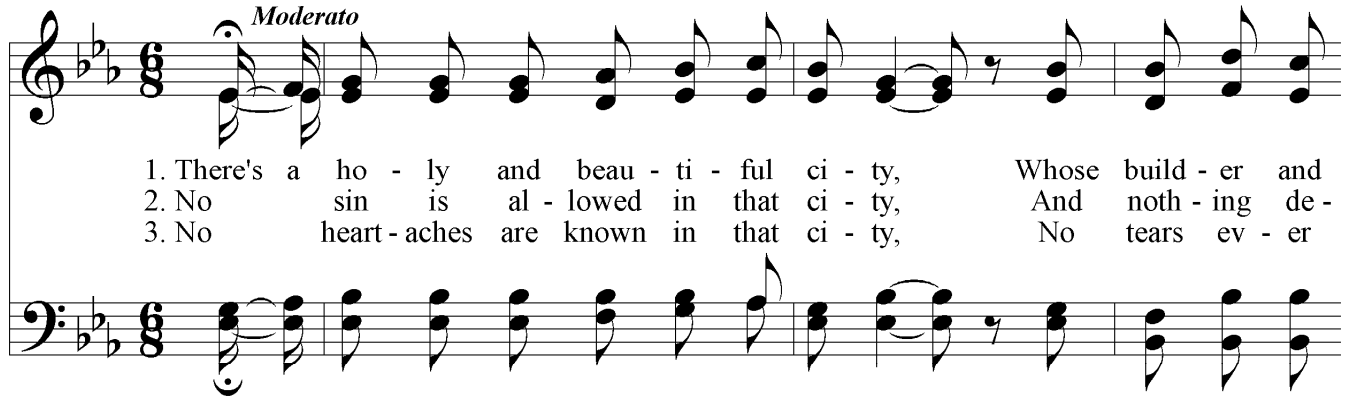
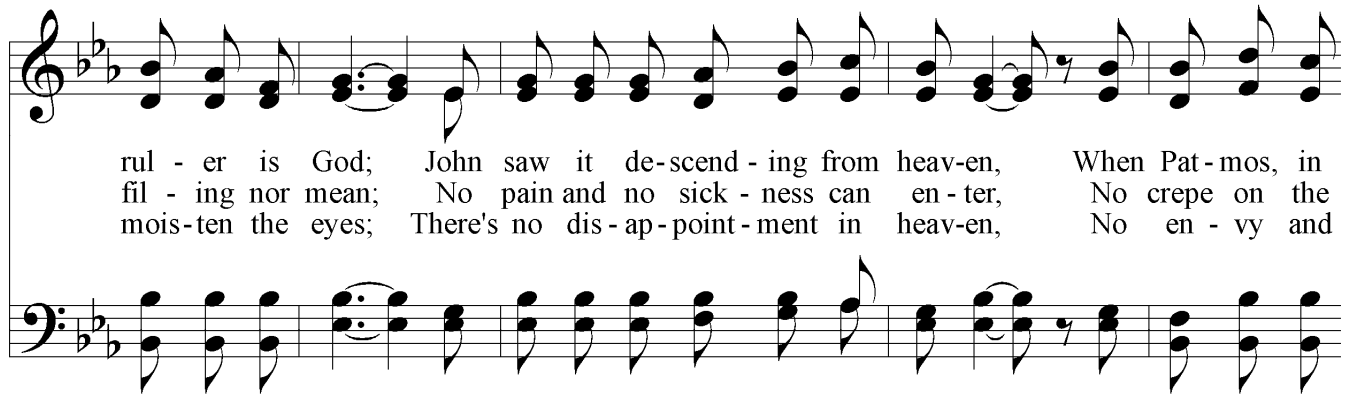


# The Pearly White City

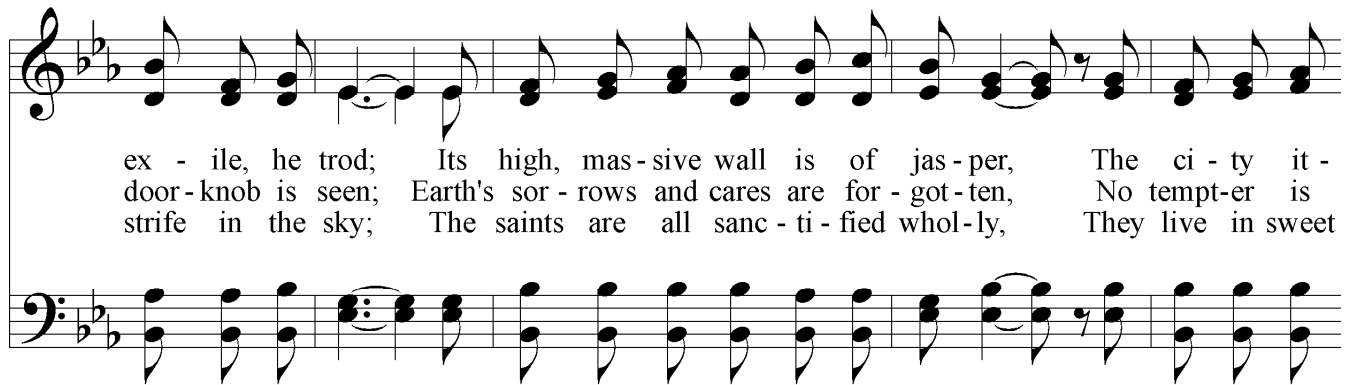
*Moderato*



1. There's a ho - ly and beau - ti - ful ci - ty, Whose build - er and  
2. No sin is al - lowed in that ci - ty, And noth - ing de -  
3. No heart - aches are known in that ci - ty, No tears ev - er



rul - er is God; John saw it de - scend - ing from heav - en, When Pat - mos, in  
fil - ing nor mean; No pain and no sick - ness can en - ter, No crepe on the  
mois - ten the eyes; There's no dis - ap - point - ment in heav - en, No en - vy and



ex - ile, he trod; Its high, mas - sive wall is of jas - per, The ci - ty it -  
door - knob is seen; Earth's sor - rows and cares are for - got - ten, No tempt - er is  
strife in the sky; The saints are all sanc - ti - fied whol - ly, They live in sweet



self is pure gold; And when my frail tent here is fold - ed,  
there to an - noy; No part - ing words ev - er are spok - en,  
har - mo - ny there; My heart is now set on that ci - ty,

# The Pearly White City

## Chorus

*Slower*

Mine eyes shall its glo - ry be - hold.  
There's noth - ing to hurt and de - stroy. In that bright ci - ty, pearl - y white  
And some day its bles - sings I'll share.

ci - ty, I have a man - sion, a robe, and a crown; Now I am

watch - ing, wait - ing, and long - ing, For the white ci - ty John saw com - ing down.