

THAT BEAUTIFUL CITY.

"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O City of God." PSALM LXXXVII. 3.

1. O what beau - ty! What heav - en - ly beau - ty, The half has
2. O that Ci - ty! That heav - en - ly Ci - ty, Her sky so

nev - er been told, been told; Con - cern - ing the Ci - ty, That
ho - ly and pure, so pure; So rich in her beau - ty, In

beau - ti - ful Ci - ty, By vis - ion we're blest to be - hold, be - hold; And
an - gel - ic beau - ty, To ev - er for - ev - er en - dure, en - dure; Yea,

who shall in - her - it, This realm of the spir - it, This home so un -
we shall in - her - it, Those realms of the spir - it, That Ci - ty so

- speak - a - bly fair, so fair; The loy - al through tri - al, By
love - ly and fair, so fair; And sing of the treas - ure, That

full self de - ni - al, The best of God's kingdom to share, to share.
heav - en - ly treas - ure, The faith - ful so free - ly do share, do share.

Alongo Kollister
by Peter Neagoe



