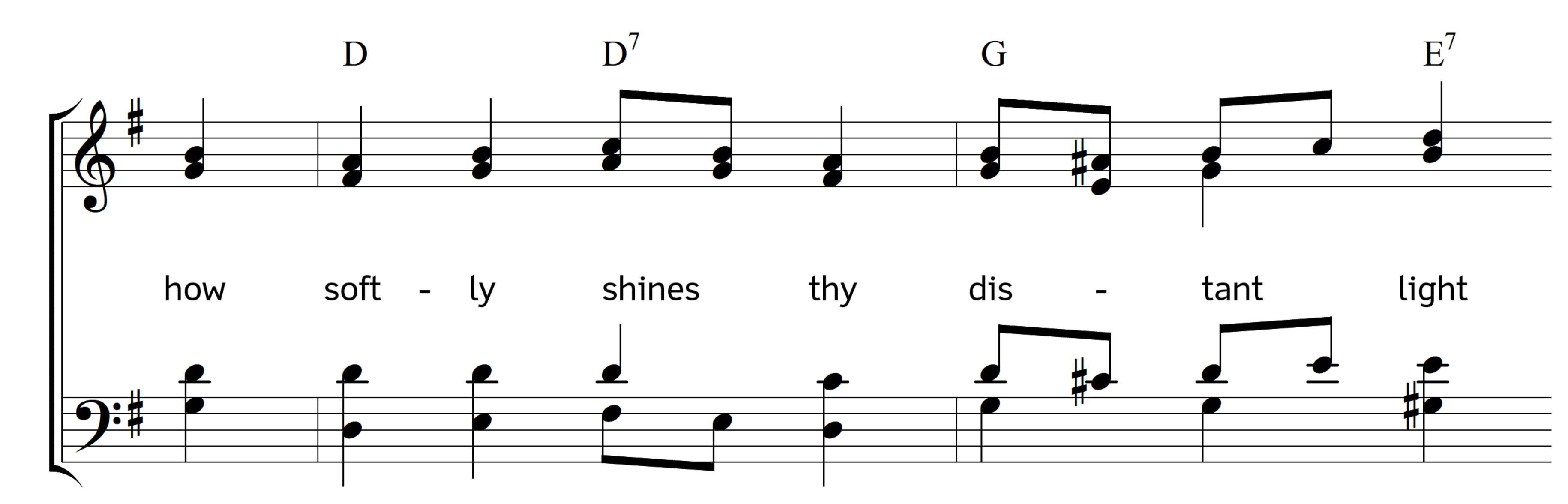
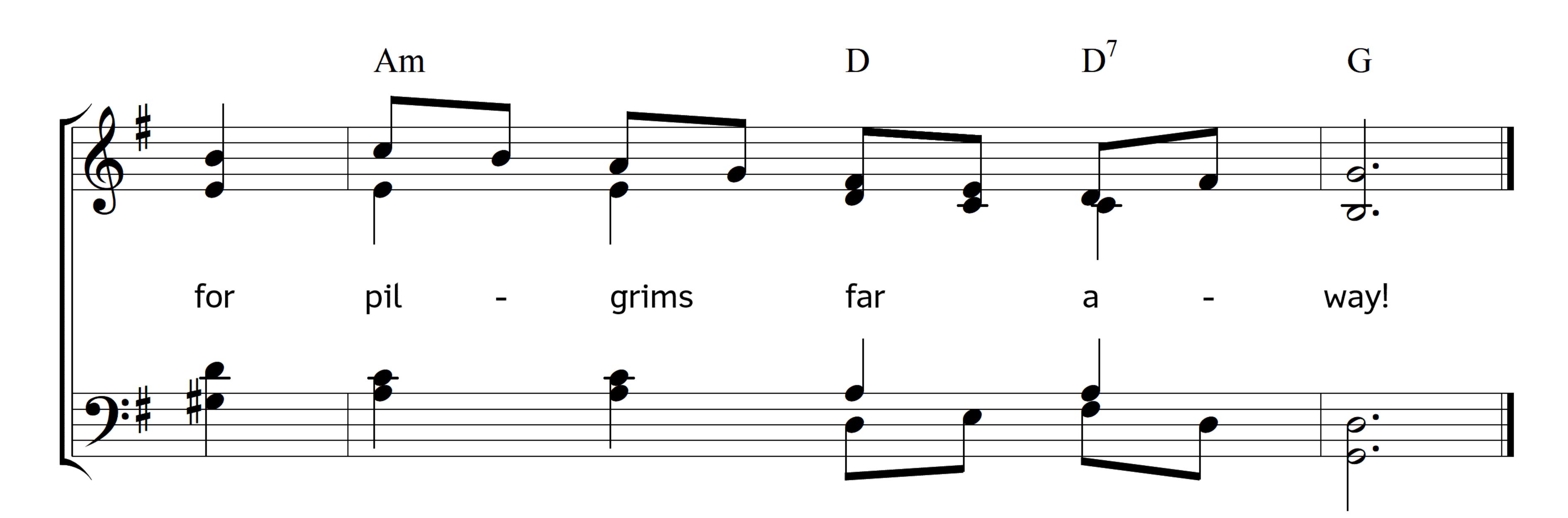
## O CITY, GOLDEN-BRIGHT!









2. Thy joy, serene and pure, e'en now pervades my breast; on God's foundations built secure thy jasper bulwarks rest.

7. Fair Moon, dispelling night,the City needs not thee,God and the Lamb shall there the Light –the Light and Temple be.

3. There dwell the ransomed host, so safe, so satisfied!And thither doth the Holy Ghost lead home the chosen Bride.

8. The blood-bought sons of God shall walk these streets of gold, rejoicing ever with the Lord, in ecstasies untold.

4. No more a care or fear!
No more earth's wailing cry!
For God shall wipe each bitter tear, and hush each grieving sigh.

9. I too, when toil is o'er, those blissful courts shall gain, where praise resoundeth evermore, and love supreme shall reign.

5. Sweet home of peace and love! By faith thy light I see, diffusing from the realms above celestial radiancy.

10. O City, golden-bright!transparent as the day!how softly shines thy distant light for pilgrims far away!

6. O Sun, that rul'st the day, stand still and hear the tale! To add one single glory-ray thy brightest beams would fail!

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