Beautiful City Of Love

1. Have you heard the story, it has often been told, Of the
   city and land where they never grow old? Of its bright jasper land
   of no tears and the land of no pains! Of the glory and
   walls and its streets of pure gold; Oh, that beautiful city of love.

   Sorrows less city on Canaan’s bright shore:

2. Have you heard the story of the rest that remains In the
   city and land where they never grow old? Of its bright jasper land
   of no tears and the land of no pains! Of the glory and
   walls and its streets of pure gold; Oh, that beautiful city of love.

   Sorrows less city on Canaan’s bright shore:

3. Have you heard the story, have you let it be known, Of the
   city and land where they never grow old? Of its bright jasper land
   of no tears and the land of no pains! Of the glory and
   walls and its streets of pure gold; Oh, that beautiful city of love.

   Sorrows less city on Canaan’s bright shore:

Words and Music by Rev. Charles H. Mead, D.D.
Beautiful City Of Love

There are my loved ones who’ve gone on be-fore, Sing-ing the

prais-es of Christ ev-er-more, Beau-ti-ful cit-y of love.