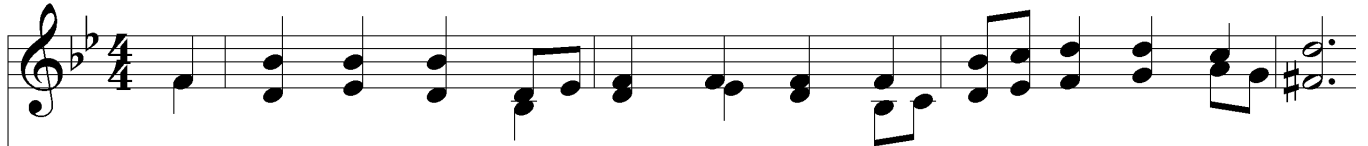
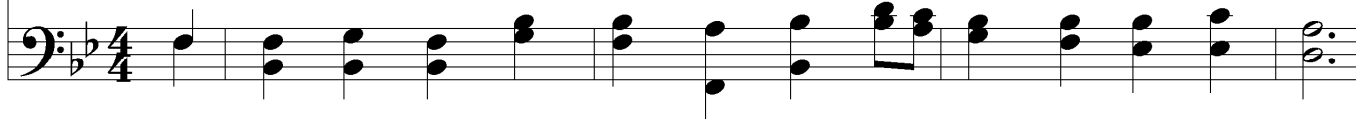


City of God, How Broad and Far

MIRFIELD C. M.



1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out - spread Thy walls sub - lime!
2. One ho - ly Church, one ar - my strong, One stead - fast high in - tent,
3. How pure - ly hath Thy speech come down From man's pri - me - val youth;
4. How gleam Thy watch - fires thru the night With nev - er - faint - ing ray!
5. In vain the sur - ge's an - gry shock, In vain the drift - ing sands:



The true, Thy char - tered free - men are Of ev - 'ry age and clime.
One work - ing band, one har - vest song, One King Om - nip - o - tent!
How grand - ly hath Thine em - pire grown Of free - dom, love, and truth!
How rise Thy tow'rs se - rene and bright, To meet the dawn - ing day!
Un - harmed up - on th'e - ter - nal Rock Th'e - ter - nal cit - y stands. A - men.

