Moving Toward The City

"For here have we no continuing city, but seek for one to come." – Heb. 13:14

1. We are mov-ing t'ward the Cit- y; Far- ther on we pitch our tents;
2. We are mov-ing t'ward the Cit- y; Rest-ing not in fer-tile plains;
3. We are mov-ing t'ward the Cit- y; In the path the ransomed trod;

As we climb the green-clad high-lands, Glo- ry shines on us from thence.
Ev- ery day's march brings us near-er Where the King in glo- ry reigns.
Tent-ing near-er, near-er, near-er To the pal-ace of our God.

Chorus

We are mov-ing, With the Sav-ior for our guide, We are mov-ing, With the Sav-ior for our guide;
We are mov-ing, Near-er to fair Ca-naan's tent-side we are mov-ing, Near-er, near-er to fair Ca-naan's side.

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