City Of Gold

"And there shall be no night there." – Rev. 22:15

1. There's a city that looks o'er the valley of death, And its glories can never be told; There the sun never sets, and the leaves never fade, rapture behold; There the righteous for ever shall shine as the stars, brought to the fold, Shall be kept as bright jewels our crowns to adorn, D. S. – And the eyes of the faithful our Savior behold,

Fine Chorus

In that beautiful city of Gold. There the sun, never
In that beautiful city of Gold.

In that beautiful city of Gold.

D. S. al Fine

sets, never sets, and the leaves and the leaves never fade;

Words: Fanny J. Crosby
Music: W. H. Doane

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