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

1. We are moving t'ward the City; Farther on we pitch our tents;

2. We are moving t'ward the City,– Resting not in fertile plains;

3. We are moving t'ward the City, In the path the ransomed trod;

As we climb the green-clad highlands, Glory shines on us from thence.
Every day's march brings us nearer Where the King in glory reigns.
Tenting nearer, nearer, nearer To the palace of our God.

Chorus
We are moving, With the Savior for our guide,
With the Savior for our guide;
We are moving, Near-er to fair Canaan's tent side;
Near-er, nearer to fair Canaan's side.

Words: Mrs. E. W. Chapman
Music: J. H. Tenney