The City of Our God

Richard W. Adams, 2009

1. The city of our God, Jerusalem the bright, Her
   square it stands, o'er all the lands, in beauty crowned. All pain is gone:
   Awaits us there, with mansions fair, In glorious light.

2. No temple will there be, no sun or moon need shine, The
   glory of the Lord and Lamb will be its shrine. The nations walk
   With its light, O wondrous sight— What holy sign!

3. Where gleam of precious stone and gates of pearl surround, Four-
   gleaming wall and spires tall adorn the sight. The Lord within
   No death or tears— our sorrow, fears Are no more found.

4. Our true and heart's desire, to live within God's walls, From
   mountain peak your towers we seek, the gleaming halls. O draw us there;
   From streets of gold, Love manifold Our welcome calls.

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