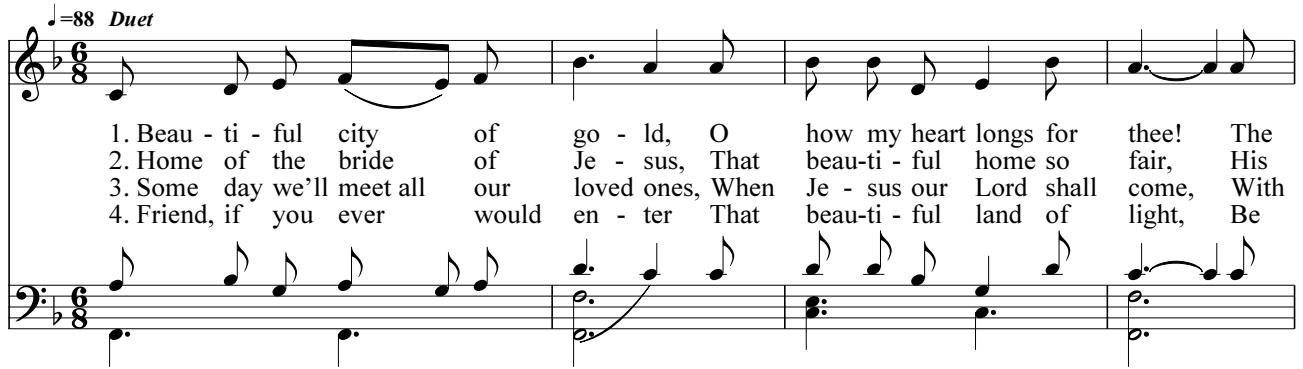


Beautiful City of Gold

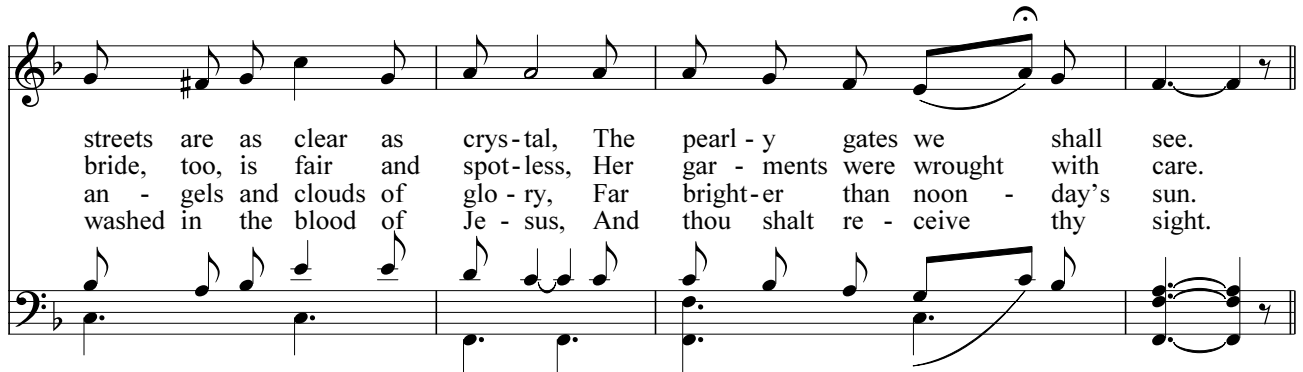
Mabeth Kilgore, 1920

Mabeth Kilgore

♩=88 Duet

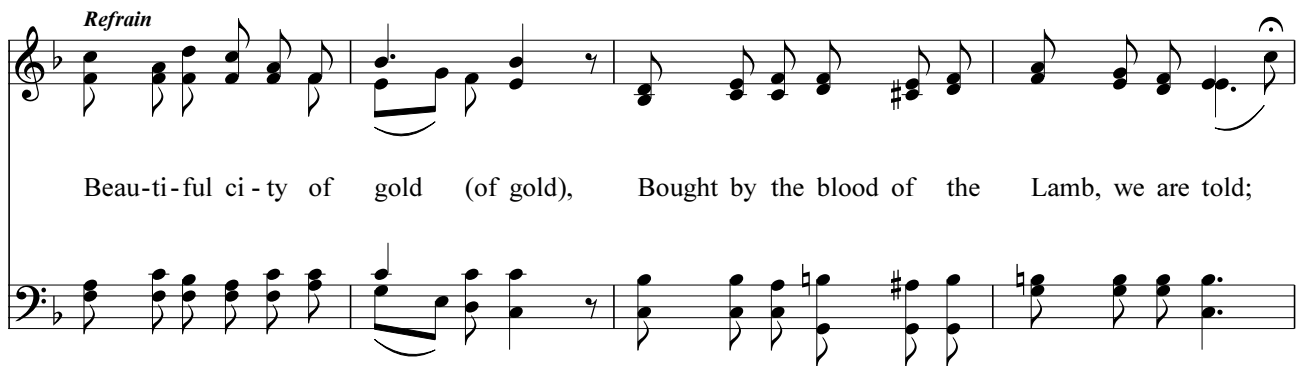


1. Beau - ti - ful city of go - ld, O how my heart longs for thee! The
2. Home of the bride of Je - sus, That beau - ti - ful home so fair, His
3. Some day we'll meet all our loved ones, When Je - sus our Lord shall come, With
4. Friend, if you ever would en - ter That beau - ti - ful land of light, Be



streets are as clear as crys - tal, The pearl - y gates we shall see.
bride, too, is fair and spot - less, Her gar - ments were wrought with care.
an - gels and clouds of glo - ry, Far bright - er than noon - day's sun.
washed in the blood of Je - sus, And thou shalt re - ceive thy sight.

Refrain



Beau - ti - ful ci - ty of gold (of gold), Bought by the blood of the Lamb, we are told;



All who would ev - er that beau - ty be - hold, Must come to Je - sus and en - ter the fold.