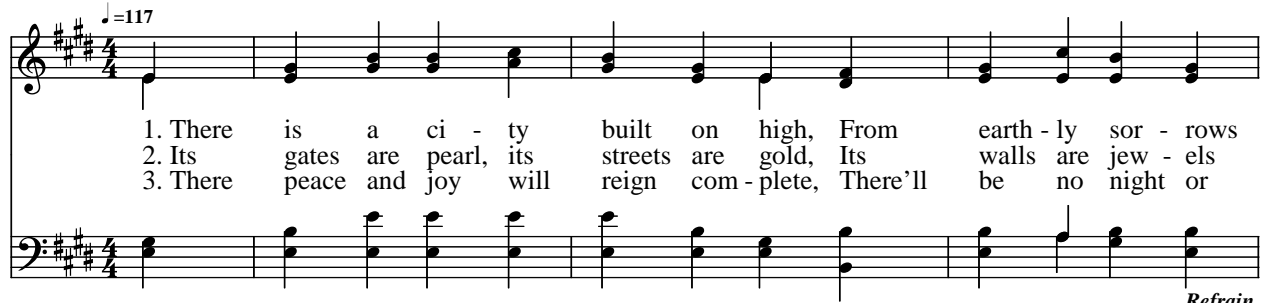


The Celestial City

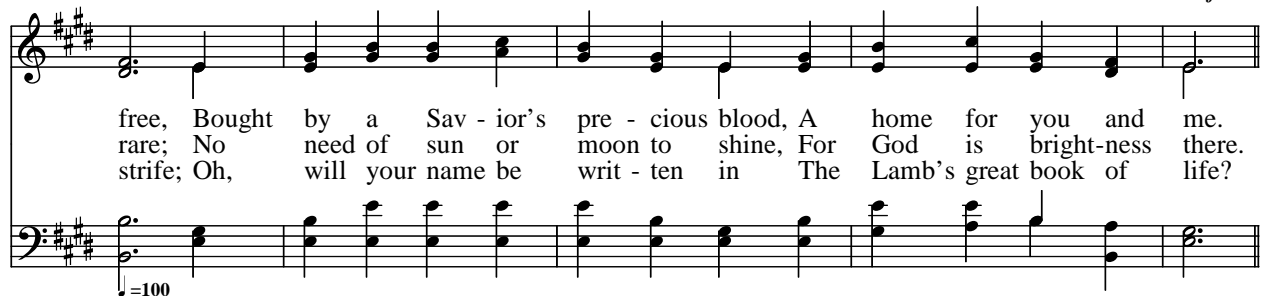
Grace Watkins, 1903

$\text{♩} = 117$



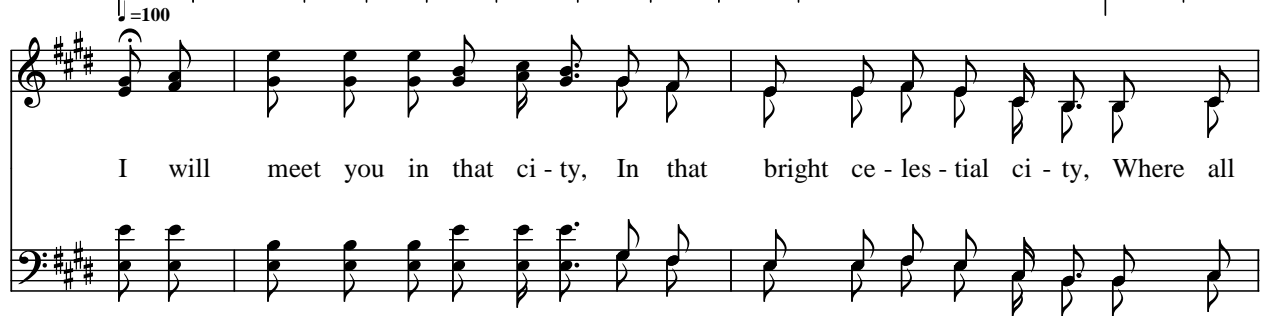
1. There is a ci - ty built on high, From earth - ly sor - rows
2. Its gates are pearl, its streets are gold, Its walls are jew - els
3. There peace and joy will reign com - plete, There'll be no night or

Refrain



free, Bought by a Sav - ior's pre - cious blood, A home for you and me.
rare; No need of sun or moon to shine, For God is bright-ness there.
strife; Oh, will your name be writ - ten in The Lamb's great book of life?

$\text{♩} = 100$



I will meet you in that ci - ty, In that bright ce - les - tial ci - ty, Where all



sor - row, pain, and part - ing will be o'er; I will meet you in that ci - ty, In God's



ev - er - last - ing ci - ty, There we'll praise Him with our loved ones gone be - fore.