

In the City Where the the Lamb Is the Light

Herbert Buffum, 1922

Robert Emmett Winsett

♩ = 112

1. There's a count - ry far be - yond the star - ry sky, There's a
 2. Here we have our days of sun - shine, but we know That the
 3. There the flow - ers bloom for - ev - er and the day Shall be
 4. Here we have our dis - ap - point - ments all the while, And our
 5. Then let sun - light fade, let twi - light bring its gloom, Not a

ci - ty where there nev - er comes a night; If we're
 sun which shines up - on us now so bright Will be
 one e - ter - nal day with - out a night; And our
 fond - est hopes but meet with bit - ter blight; Tho' by
 sha - dow can my bliss - ful soul af - fright; For I

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faith - ful we shall go there by and by, 'Tis the ci - ty where the Lamb is the
 changed to clouds and rain un - til we go To the ci - ty where the Lamb is the
 tears shall be for - ev - er wiped a - way, In that ci - ty where the Lamb is the
 night we weep, the morn - ing brings a smile, In that ci - ty where the Lamb is the
 know that up in Heav - en there is room, In that ci - ty where the Lamb is the

Fine Refrain D.S. I am go - ing where the Lamb is the

light.
 light.
 light. In that ci - ty where the Lamb is the light, The ci - ty where there com - eth no
 light.
 light.

