

# The Pearly White City

Arthur Forrest Ingler, 1902

$\text{♩} = 95$

1. There's a ho - ly and beau - ti - ful ci - ty Whose  
 2. N - o sin is al - lowed in that ci - ty And  
 3. N - o heart - aches are known in that ci - ty, No  
 4. M - y loved ones are gath - er - ing yon - der, My

build - er and rul - er is God; John saw it de - scend - ing from  
 no - thing de - fil - ing or mean; No pain and no sick - ness can  
 tears ev - er moist - en the eyes; There's no dis - ap - point - ment in  
 friends too are pass - ing a - way, And soon I shall join their bright

Heav - en, When Pat - mos, in ex - ile, he trod; Its  
 en - ter, No crepe on the door - knob is seen; Earth's  
 Heav - en, No en - vy and strife in the sky; The  
 num - ber, And dwell in e - ter - ni - ty's day; They're

high, mass - ive wall is of jas - per, The ci - ty it - self is pure gold; And  
 sor - rows and cares are for - got - ten, No tempt - er is there to an - noy; No  
 saints are all sanc - t - ified whol - ly, They live in sweet har - mo - ny there; My  
 safe now in glor - y with Je - sus, Their tri - als and ba - t - tles are past. They

when my frail tent here is fold - ed, Mine eyes shall its glor - y be - hold.  
 part - ing words ev - er are spok - en, There's no - thing to hurt or de - stroy.  
 heart is now set on that ci - ty, And some day its bless - ings I'll share.  
 o - ver - came sin and the tempt - er, They've reached that fair ci - ty at last.

*Refrain*

In that bright ci - ty, pearl - y white ci - ty, I have a man - sion, a harp, and a

crown; Now I am watch - ing, wait - ing, and long - ing, For the white ci - ty that's soon com - ing

down.