

# In That City

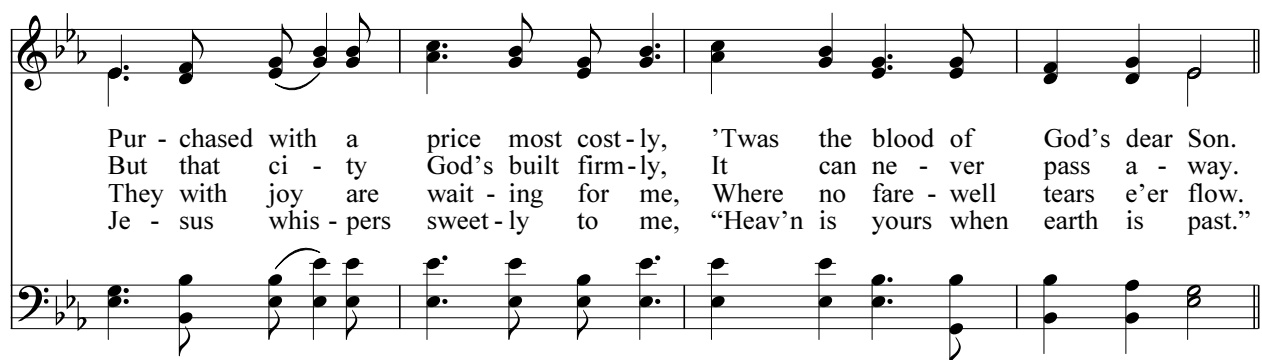
Charles J. Butler, 1894

Charles J. Butler

$\text{♩} = 107$



1. O'er death's sea, in yon blest ci - ty, There's a home for ev - ery-one;  
2. Here we've no a - bid - ing ci - ty, Man - sions here will soon de - cay;  
3. I have loved ones in that ci - ty, Those who left me years a - go;  
4. T'ward that pure and ho - ly ci - ty Oft my long - ing eyes I cast;

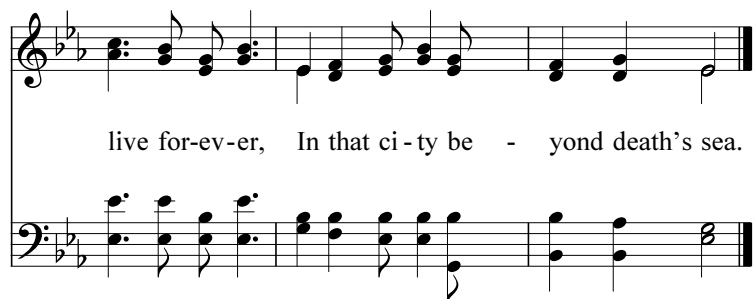


Pur - chased with a price most cost - ly, 'Twas the blood of God's dear Son.  
But that ci - ty God's built firm - ly, It can ne - ver pass a - way.  
They with joy are wait - ing for me, Where no fare - well tears e'er flow.  
Je - sus whis - pers sweet - ly to me, "Heav'n is yours when earth is past."

*Refrain*



In that ci - ty— bright ci - ty, Soon with loved ones I shall be; And with Je - sus



live for - ev - er, In that ci - ty be - yond death's sea.