

How Far to the City of Gold?

Ella Elizabeth Boyden Miles, 1888

Francis Augustus Blackmer, 1915

♩=100

1. "How far to the Ci-ty of Gold?" The an - xious pil - grim cries; "How
2. How far to the Ci-ty of Gold? The sad - dened hearts would know, While
3. How far to the Ci-ty of Gold? Where sor - row ne'er shall come— The
4. How far to the Ci-ty of Gold? Thy wait - ing Church would know; Each

far to jour - ney ere I see Its towers be - fore me rise?" Tho'
mourn - ing o'er the friends they love, In death's em - brace laid low; How
prom - ised land of joy and rest, The saints' e - ter - nal home? The
day Thy child - ren up - ward gaze, Each day more an - xious grow; Blest

oft - en worn and sad, Op - pressed with grief and care, Pil - grim, press on a
long ere saints a - wake And pass those por - tals fair? Hope whis - pers in af -
jour - ney long has been, But home will soon ap - pear; Each land - mark past pro -
Sav - ior, cleave the sky, And quick - ly, quick - ly come; We long to see Thy

Refrain
few more steps, Thy feet are al - most there.
- flic - tion's hour, Weep not, they're al - most there. Press on, press on, Where
- claims to us We're al - most, al - most there.
bless - ed face, And dwell with Thee at home.

lies thy home so fair; Pil - grim, press on a few more steps, Thy feet are al-most there.