

There's a City That Is Far, Far Away

Winston Cornelius Hafley, 1904

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♩=100



1. There's a ci - ty that is far, far a - way; You can see its sil - ver
2. We will hear the an - gels sing o - ver there, As they hold with - in their
3. There the tree of life will bloom e - ver - more, While the cy - cles of e -
4. All the pil - grims of the earth, I am told, Who have suf - fered for their



spires o'er the sea; 'Tis be - yond the roll - ing waves' mist - y spray; Oh, that
- hands harps of gold, In that ci - ty that is bright and so fair; Oh, that
ter - ni - ty roll, And no sick - ness, pain or death we shall know, For that
Lord on the way, Will re - ceive a shin - ing crown, made of gold, In that



Refrain



ci - ty is for you and for me.
ci - ty is the home of the soul. Oh that home, hap - py home, Where the
ci - ty is the home of the soul. bless - ed home, hap - py home,
ci - ty that is far, far a - way.



cy - cles of e - ter - ni - ty roll, There no sor - rows, sin nor death e'er shall come, For that



ci - ty is the home of the soul.

