

## THE PEARLY WHITE CITY

### Verse 1

There' s a holy and beautiful city  
Whose builder and ruler is God;  
John saw it descending from Heaven,  
When Patmos, in exile, he trod;  
Its high, massive wall is of jasper,  
The city itself is pure gold;  
And when my frail tent here is folded,  
Mine eyes shall its glory behold.

### Chorus

In that bright city, pearly white city,  
I have a mansion, a harp, and a crown;  
Now I am watching, waiting, and longing,  
For the white city that' s soon coming down.

### Verse 2

No sin is allowed in that city  
And nothing defiling or mean;  
No pain and no sickness can enter,  
No crepe on the doorknob is seen;  
Earth' s sorrows and cares are forgotten,  
No tempter is there to annoy;  
No parting words ever are spoken,  
There' s nothing to hurt or destroy.

### **Chorus**

In that bright city, pearly white city,  
I have a mansion, a harp, and a crown;  
Now I am watching, waiting, and longing,  
For the white city that' s soon coming down.

### **Verse 3**

No heartaches are known in that city,  
No tears ever moisten the eyes;  
There' s no disappointment in Heaven,  
No envy and strife in the sky;  
The saints are all sanctified wholly,  
They live in sweet harmony there;  
My heart is now set on that city,  
And some day its blessings I' ll share.

### **Chorus**

In that bright city, pearly white city,  
I have a mansion, a harp, and a crown;  
Now I am watching, waiting, and longing,  
For the white city that' s soon coming down.

### **Verse 4**

My loved ones are gathering yonder,  
My friends too are passing away,  
And soon I shall join their bright number,  
And dwell in eternity' s day;  
They' re safe now in glory with Jesus,  
Their trials and battles are past.  
They overcame sin and the tempter,  
They' ve reached that fair city at last.

### **Chorus**

In that bright city, pearly white city,  
I have a mansion, a harp, and a crown;  
Now I am watching, waiting, and longing,  
For the white city that' s soon coming down.