

THERE IS A HABITATION

Verse 1

There is a habitation,
Built by the living God,
For all of every nation
Who seek that grand abode.

Chorus

O Zion, Zion,
I long thy gates to see;
O Zion, Zion,
When shall I dwell in thee?

Verse 2

A city with foundations,
Firm as the eternal throne;
Nor war nor desolations
Shall ever move a stone.

Chorus

O Zion, Zion,
I long thy gates to see;
O Zion, Zion,
When shall I dwell in thee?

Verse 3

No night is there, no sorrow,
No death, and no decay;
No yesterday, no morrow
But one eternal day.

Chorus

O Zion, Zion,
I long thy gates to see;
O Zion, Zion,
When shall I dwell in thee?

Verse 4

Within its pearly portals,
Angelic armies sing,
With glorified immortals,
The praises of its King.

Chorus

O Zion, Zion,
I long thy gates to see;
O Zion, Zion,
When shall I dwell in thee?