

In the City Where the Lamb Is the Light  
Herbert Buffum, 1922.  
Robert Winsett.

There's a country far beyond the starry sky,  
There's a city where there never comes a night;  
If we're faithful we shall go there by and by,  
'Tis the city where the Lamb is the light.

Refrain

In that city where the Lamb is the light,  
The city where there cometh no night;  
I've a mansion over there,  
And when free from toil and care,  
I am going where the Lamb is the light.

Here we have our days of sunshine, but we know  
That the sun which shines upon us now so bright  
Will be changed to clouds and rain until we go  
To the city where the Lamb is the light.

Refrain

There the flowers bloom forever and the day  
Shall be one eternal day without a night;  
And our tears shall be forever wiped away,  
In that city where the Lamb is the light.

Refrain

Here we have our disappointments all the while,  
And our fondest hopes but meet with bitter blight;  
Tho' by night we weep, the morning brings a smile,  
In that city where the Lamb is the light.

Refrain

Then let sunlight fade, let twilight bring its gloom,  
Not a shadow can my blissful soul affright;  
For I know that up in Heaven there is room,  
In that city where the Lamb is the light.

Refrain