

The City Beyond

Mrs. Thomas Pierce, 1888.

William Kirkpatrick.

We'll sing of the statutes divine,
Whilst pilgrims, lest here we despond;
But we'll sing the new song
Of the angelic throng
When we meet in the city beyond.
When we both, you and I,
Having passed thro' the gate,
Shall meet in the city beyond.

Refrain

When we meet in the beautiful city beyond,
We will sing the new song
Of the angelic throng
In the beautiful city beyond.

How blessed as children and heirs
To enter that mansion above,
Where the souls of the blest
Are forever at rest,
In the bosom of infinite love!
When the ransomed of earth,
Having passed thro' the gate,
Shall meet in the city above.

Refrain

And whether we bear to that land
Heart sorrows or memories fond,
Shall their purpose be seen,
With no shadow between,
When we meet in the city beyond.
When the children of grace,
Having passed thro' the gate,
Shall meet in the city beyond.

Refrain

Before they shall call He will hear,
And ere they cease speaking respond,
While the angels await
To throw open the gate
That leads to the city beyond.
For the numberless host
That shall sweep thro' the gate,
That leads to the city beyond.

Refrain