

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
**www.traditionalmusic.co.uk**

**City that lies four square**

I am going to that city where the lights are hanging high  
I am going to where no troubles can come  
Will you meet me there my father in the city that lies four square  
And we'll all live together over there

I can see the pearly gates open, I can see my Saviour's hand  
I can hear his tender voice calling come  
Come up here my little children to the city that lies four square  
And we'll all live together over there

I am going to that city where the lights are hanging high  
I am going where no troubles can come  
Will you meet me there my mother in the city that lies four square  
And we'll all live together over there

I am going to the city where the lights are hanging high  
I am going where no troubles can come  
Will you meet me there my children in the city that lies four square  
And we'll all live together over there

I am going to that city where the lights are hanging high  
I am going where no troubles can come  
Will you meet me there my Saviour, in the city that lies four square  
And we'll all live together over there