



- 2. City of eternal love,
 dwelling-place of the forgiven,
 glory of the realm above,
 centre of the sinless heaven,
 palace of the crownèd host;
 army upon army see,
 gathered from earth's countless lost,
 clothed in heavenly purity:
 there, amid the holy blessed,
 I shall be a welcome guest,
 I a sinner, yet at rest.
- 3. City of the cleansed and fair, with the raiment like the light!
 Sons of morning, shining there, sons of gladness ever bright.
 City of unweeping eyes, where the tear-drop falleth not; sorrows, farewells, broken ties, all for evermore forgot:

 there, amid the holy blessed,
 I shall be a welcome guest,
 I a sinner, yet at rest.

- 4. City of unsetting suns,
 where the sky is clear and pure,
 where the earthly-gathered ones
 find themselves in peace secure.
 City of the feast and song,
 seat of sacred mirth above,
 where the voices, sweet and strong,
 sing the endless song of love:
 there, amid the holy blessed,
 I shall be a welcome guest,
 I a sinner, yet at rest.
- from a thousand lands afar;
 where the parted we shall greet,
 safe from earthly storm and war;
 where the Bridegroom clasps his Bride,
 reached at last the blessed goal,
 seats her at his happy side,
 Best-beloved of his soul:
 there, amid the holy blessed,
 I shall be a welcome guest,
 I a sinner, yet at rest.

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