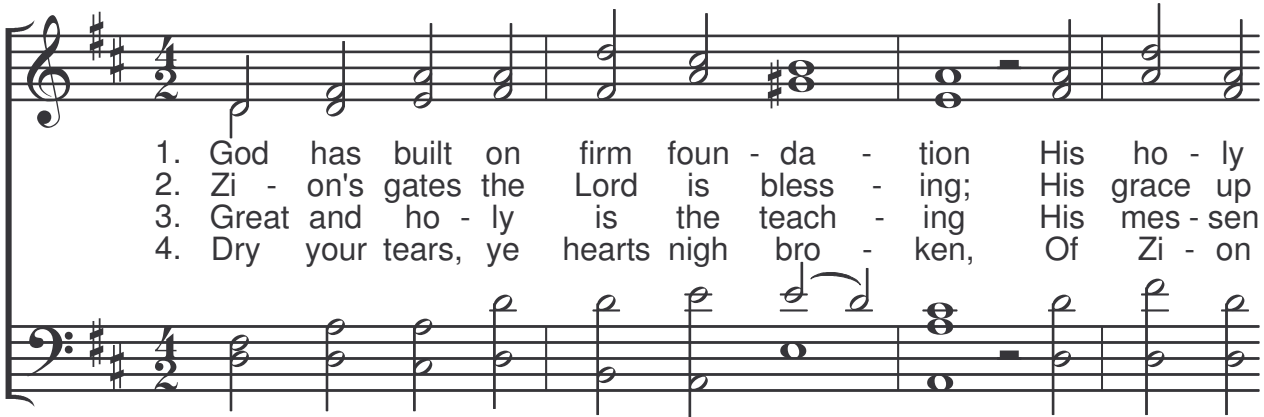
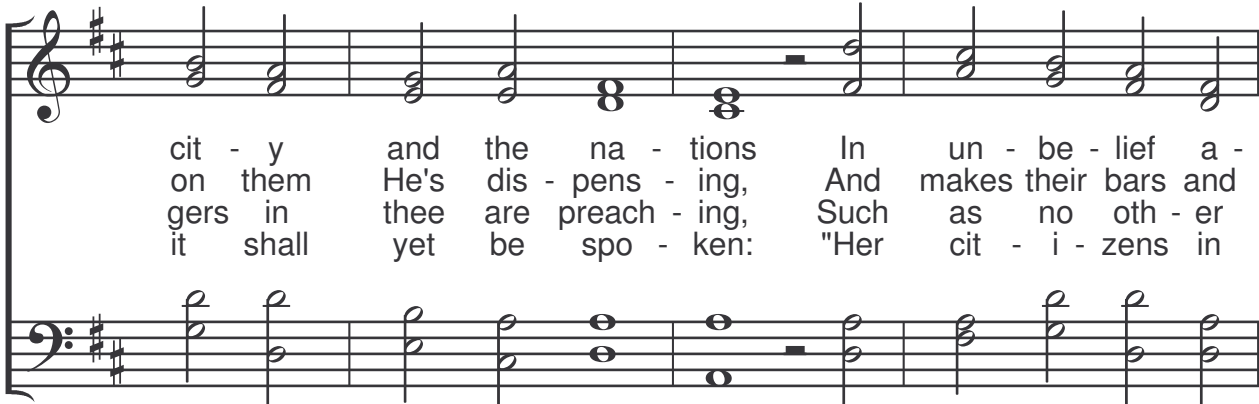


194. THE CITY OF GOD

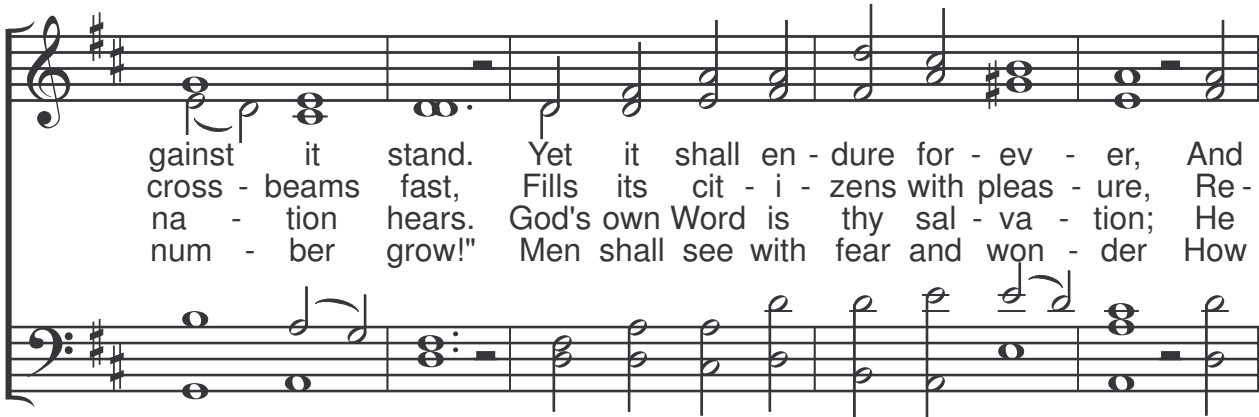
60, 233.



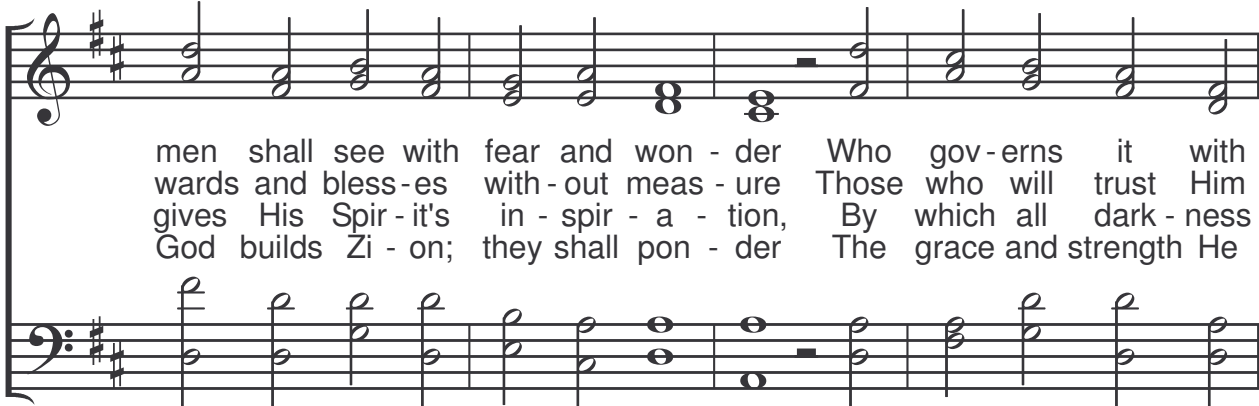
1. God has built on firm foun - da - tion His ho - ly
 2. Zi - on's gates the Lord is bless - ing; His grace up -
 3. Great and ho - ly is the teach - ing His mes - sen -
 4. Dry your tears, ye hearts nigh bro - ken, Of Zi - on



cit - y and the na - tions In un - be - lief a -
 on them He's dis - pens - ing, And makes their bars and
 gers in thee are preach - ing, Such as no oth - er
 it shall yet be spo - ken: "Her cit - i - zens in



gainst it stand. Yet it shall en - dure for - ev - er, And
 cross - beams fast, Fills its cit - i - zens with pleas - ure, Re -
 na - tion hears. God's own Word is thy sal - va - tion; He
 num - ber grow!" Men shall see with fear and won - der How



men shall see with fear and won - der Who gov - erns it with
 wards and bless - es with - out meas - ure Those who will trust Him
 gives His Spir - it's in - spir - a - tion, By which all dark - ness
 God builds Zi - on; they shall pon - der The grace and strength He

might - y hand. The God of Is - ra - el With -
to the last. How no - ble is His grace! With
dis - ap - pears. We hear from time to time Thy
doth be - stow. Lift up your souls and hearts; The

in its gates does dwell; Hal - le - lu - jah! Re - joice with glee,
pa - tience He al - ways Bears His chil - dren. O Cit - y rare,
gos - pel's love - ly chime: "Grace e - ter - nal." How sweet the sound
na - tions' day de - parts. Then His day comes; Zi - on shall rise,

For blest shall be Whose priv - 'lege is to dwell with Thee.
So rich and fair, Which God does as His own de - clare!
That here is found, Where crowns of end - less life a - bound!
And Ju - dah's eyes The One it pierced will rec - og - nize!

5. Mother thou of ev'ry nation,
That here hath sought and found salvation,
O Zion, thou shalt truly be.
What a chorus of rejoicing
Shall once the saints in thee be voicing!
The Fount of Life is found in thee.
In thee the waters well
That every thirst can still.
Hallelujah! From death's dread cave,
From dangers grave,
No one but Zion's God can save!

6. Zion's city, God's creation,
Thou shalt be mother of the nation
That finds eternal life in thee!
Songs of praising and rejoicing
From thee to heaven will be rising;
In thee the stream of life shall be!
From thee the waters burst
That quench the burning thirst.
Hallelujah! Save us from death,
From all distress,
Thou, Zion's God of righteousness!