The Golden City

City of Gold

Am G Am G
Soon your trials will be over, offered up by mercy's hand.
F G F G
A better view from where you stand: going to another land!

The sweetest welcome from the Father, gathered up and carried home
We are past this time of waiting. Come let us bow before Your throne!

Am C G Dm
We will meet in the Golden City in the New Jerusalem.
F G Am
All our pain and all our tears will be no more!
Am C
We will stand with the hosts of heaven and cry,
G Dm
"Holy is the Lamb!"
F G Am
We will worship and adore You evermore!

Never can the powers of darkness; neither death nor even life,
let nothing ever separate us from the holy love of God!