



## Hymn Sheet

### PEARLY WHITE CITY

There's a holy and beautiful city  
Whose Builder and Maker is God  
John saw it descending from Heaven  
When Patmos, in exile, he trod  
Its high massive wall is of jasper  
The city itself is pure gold  
And when my frail tent here is folded,  
Mine eyes shall its glory behold

In that bright city, pearly white city  
I have a mansion, a harp, and a crown  
Now I am watching, waiting, and longing,  
For that bright city John saw coming down.

No sin is allowed in that city  
And nothing defiling or mean  
No pain and no sickness can enter  
No crepe on the doorknob is seen  
Earth's sorrows and cares are forgotten  
No tempter is there to annoy  
No parting words ever are spoken  
There nothing to hurt or destroy.

In that bright city, pearly white city  
I have a mansion, a harp, and a crown  
Now I am watching, waiting, and longing,  
For that bright city John saw coming down.



# HymnServe

FEATURING THE BEST CONGREGATIONAL  
ACCOMPANIMENTS AND SING ALONGS

## Hymn Sheet

No heartaches are known in that city  
No tears ever moisten the eyes  
There's no disappointment in Heaven  
No envy and strife in the sky  
The saints are all sanctified wholly  
They live in sweet harmony there  
My heart is now set on that city  
And some day its blessings I'll share.

In that bright city, pearly white city  
I have a mansion, a harp, and a crown  
Now I am watching, waiting, and longing,  
For that bright city John saw coming down.

My loved ones are gathering yonder  
My friends too are passing away  
And soon I shall join their bright number  
And dwell in eternity's day  
They're safe now in glory with Jesus  
Their trials and battles are past  
They overcame sin and the tempter  
They've reached that fair city at last.

In that bright city, pearly white city  
I have a mansion, a harp, and a crown  
Now I am watching, waiting, and longing  
For that bright city John saw coming down.

Words & music by Arthur F. Ingler, 1902