

Beautiful City Of Love

*and he shall wipe away every tear from their eyes; and death shall be no more;
neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain, any more
the first things are passed away - Rev. 21:4.*

Bb - 2 - MI

Charles H. Mead

Charles H. Mead, 1913

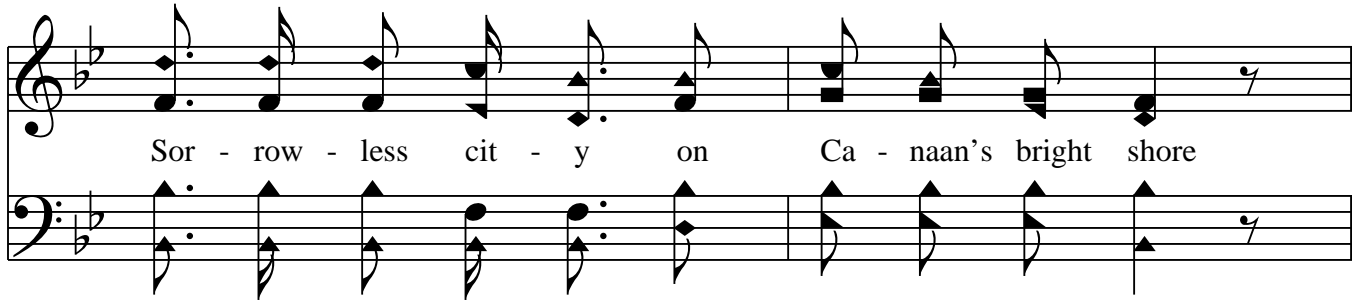
1. Have you heard the sto - ry, it has oft - en been told,
2. Have you heard the sto - ry, of the rest that re - mains,
3. Have you heard the sto - ry, have you let it be known,

Of the cit - y and land where they nev - er grow old?
In the land of no tears and the land of no pains!
Of the land of no night and the king on His throne?

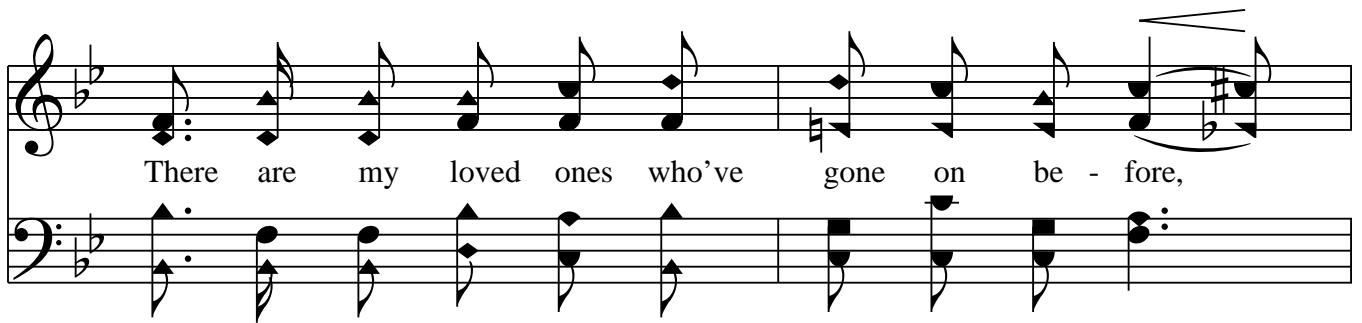
Of its bright jas - per walls and its streets of pure gold;
Of the glo - ry and joy, and the in - fi - nite gains
As He waits to re - ceive and to wel - come His own

Oh, that beau - ti - ful cit - y of love. _____
Oh that beau - ti - ful cit - y of love. _____
Oh, that beau - ti - ful cit - y of love. _____

Chorus



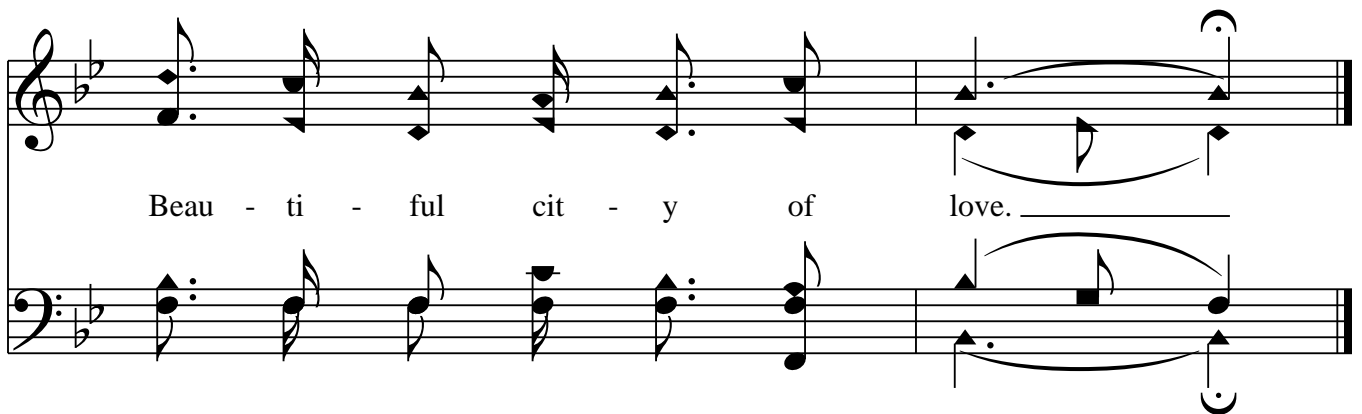
Sor - row - less cit - y on Ca - naan's bright shore



There are my loved ones who've gone on be - fore,



Sing - ing the prais - es of Christ ev - er - more,



Beau - ti - ful cit - y of love.