

# Where They Need No Sun

Haldor Lillenas, 1912

♩ = 103



1. When my earth - ly day is wan - ing and my mor - tal robes I fold,  
2. O'er the fields of end - less glo - ry I shall wan - der with de - light,  
3. With the count - less blood - washed mil - lions I shall sing be - yond the skies



With the dawn - ing of e - ter - ni - ty be - gun, I shall  
For with sad - ness and with pain I shall be done. No more  
Praise to God and to the Lamb for sin - ners slain. As the



en - ter gates of pearl to walk on streets of shin - ing gold, In that  
sor - row, no more sick - ness in that home so pure and bright, In that  
sound of ma - ny wa - ters this tri - umph - ant song shall rise And re -



## Refrain



ci - ty where they need no sun. In that ci - ty where they need no  
ci - ty where they need no sun! In that ci - ty where they need, they  
- sound through-out God's vast do - main. In that ci - ty where they need, they





sun, When at last my earth-ly race is run, I shall  
need no sun, When at last my earth-ly race, my race is run,



see my Sav - ior's face, Rev - el in His love and grace In that



ci - ty where they need no sun.  
sun, no sun.

