## That Beautiful City

Lanta Wilson Smith, 1904 George Wicker Elderkin 1. I 2. That 3. The know that a - far in God's bound-less realm, Per - haps 'mid the star - ry spac - es, Lies the jas - per walls, Ne'er clos-es its pearl-y sat - is - fied, The fet - ters of earth be beau-ti - ful ci - ty with por - tals, And the long - ings of life shall be fet - ters of earth be bro - ken, And the prom-ised home of the saints re - deemed, Re - plete with ce - les - tial grac - es; In heal - ing power of its ho - ly light Sweeps o - ver the blest im - mor - tals; There words im - pri - soned with - in the soul, With rap - ture shall then be spo - ken; The have walked on streets As sought for dreams I the of gold, my own fair sor - row and tears a - way, shall be wiped In the dawn of an end - less sic that sor - row hath hushed a - while, And the si lence of life's

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