

The Holy City

Words by
Fred E. Weatherly

Music by
Stephen Adams
Arr. by John W. Schaum

Andante

p

Last night as I lay sleep-ing, There came a dream so fair I

stood in old Je - ru - sa - lem Be - side the tem - ple there I

heard the chil - dren sing - ing, And ev - er as they sang, Me -

thought the voice of An - gels From Heav'n in an - swer rang, Me -

cresc.

thought the voice of An - gels From Heav'n in an - swer

Chorus

1 rang. Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, Lift up your gates and

mp

4 sing, Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na to your King! And

pp

1 once a - gain the scene was changed, New earth there seemed to be; I

2 3 4 saw the ho - ly cit - y Be - side the tide - less sea; The light of God was

Più mosso

4 3 5 on its streets, The gates were o - pen wide, And all who would might en - ter, And

mf