

un - to the cit - ies of Ju - dah: Be - hold! Be - hold! The

glo - ry of the Lord, the Lord, The glo - ry of the

Lord glo - ry of the Lord is ris en up - on Thee!

## 274. WE SING OF THE REALMS OF THE BLEST

O NEBESKOJ ZEMLJI PEVAM

We sing of the realms of the blest, That coun - try so bright and so fair, And

oft are its glo - ries con - fessed, But what must it be to be there? But what, but what, But

what must it be to be there? And oft are its glo - ries con fessed, But what must it be to be there?