

# 4. I HAVE READ OF A BEAUTIFUL CITY

SLUŠAO SAM ZA SVETI GRAD

*p* Soprano solo

*mf*

1. I have read of a beau - ti - ful cit - y, Far a - way in the king - dom of  
 2. I have read of bright man - sions in Heav - en, Which the Sav - iour has gone to pre -  
 3. I have read of white robes for the right - eous, Of bright crowns which the glo - ri - fied  
 4. I have read of a Christ so for - giv - ing, That vile sin - ners may ask and re -

*p* *mf*

God; I have read how its walls are of Jas - per, How its streets are all gold - en and  
 pare; And the saints who on earth have been faith - ful, Rest for - ev - er with Christ o - ver  
 wear, When our Fa - ther shall bid them "Come en - ter, And my glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly  
 ceive, Peace and par - don from ev - 'ry trans - gres - sion, If when ask - ing they on - ly be -

*pp* *mf*

broad. In the midst of the street is life's riv - er, Clear as crys - tal and pure to be -  
 there; There no sin ev - er en - ters, nor sor - row, The in - hab - it - ants nev - er grow  
 share;" How the right - eous are ev - er - more bless - ed As they walk through the streets of pure  
 lieve. I have read how He'll guide and pro - tect us, If for safe - ty we en - ter His

*mf* *p*

hold. But not half of that cit - y's bright glo - ry To mor - tals has ev - er been told.  
 old; But not half of the joys that a - wait them To mor - tals has ev - er been told.  
 gold; But not half of the won - der - ful sto - ry To mor - tals has ev - er been told.  
 fold; But not half of His good - ness and mer - cy To mor - tals has ev - er been told.

*mf* *p* *mf* Not

half has ev - er been told. Not half has ev - er been told. Not  
been told. been told.

half of that cit - y's bright glo - ry To mor - tals has ev - er been told.

## 5. O JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN

O JERUSALIME DIVNI

1. O Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, Where God's prais - es e - ver ring. Ah! When  
Heav - 'nly choirs to God be - hold - en, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly sing.

will He grant to me, Ev - er - more to dwell in Thee! Ev - er - more to dwell in Thee!

- |   |  |  |
|---|--|--|
| 2. Ere our sufferings are abating<br>In these times of trials severe,<br>While as pilgrims we are waiting<br>We must bear our crosses here!<br>But the Lord in every hour<br>(:) Gives all grace and needed power. (.)                    | 4. Come, and lead us full of gladness,<br>Gentle Shepherd, by the hand,<br>After all this pain and sadness,<br>Into that true fatherland;<br>Where the living waters free,<br>(:) Quench our thirst eternally. (.)       | 6. But if I must longer tarry<br>On this sea so wild and drear,<br>Where the stormy billows harry<br>The frail bark I scarce can steer;<br>Though the cross and death I see,<br>(:) Still let hope my anchor be. (.)   |
| 3. Ah, how much I long to meet Thee,<br>Jesus, Friend through all the years!<br>There where Salem's bowers greet me,<br>Where there are no sighs, no tears;<br>Where in glory, light and grace,<br>(:) We shall see God face to face! (.) | 5. O, that long desired dominion,<br>Full of bliss and fair delight!<br>Would that I, on soaring pinion,<br>Might arise from this world's night<br>To that newly built abode,<br>(:) Whose bright orb of day is God. (.) | 7. Then I'll have no fear of sinking,<br>Be the ocean e'er so wild,<br>I shall see Thy beacon winking,<br>From the shore with radiance mild.<br>Thou, by its most welcome ray,<br>(:) Into port will show the way. (.) |