

Here I Have No Abiding City

Heft 21

1. { Here I have no a-bid-ing cit - y: Vain world, I am no child of thine! }
 { My life here is not ev - er - last - ing, I jour-ney quick-ly through this time! }

My fa-ther-land is high in heav-en, Where dwells my God and Father dear, And

there shall I be-hold my Broth-er Who reigns as Lord and King E-ter-nal there!

2. From here on earth, I look so trustful To Thee, O Lord, on heaven's throne,
 Where I shall be, free from all bondage, To be with Thee, where Thou art gone,
 For me a place to be preparing And undeservèd blessedness!
 O turn my heart to that true homeland, So precious that no words its worth express.

3. Unto this end was I created And purchased with the blood of Christ;
 To be a citizen of heaven, And, as the Savior's bride, baptized!
 O when, dear Lamb, may I enfold Thee, And when wilt Thou take me to Thee?
 O Savior, let me soon behold Thee, To praise and honor Thee eternally!