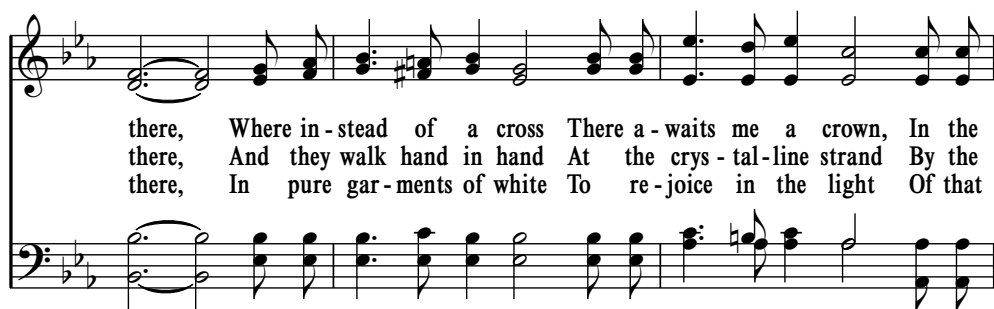


# 170. Lo, in Heaven 'Tis Wondrous Fair

*"And the city lieth foursquare, and the length is as large as the breadth..." Rev. 21:16*

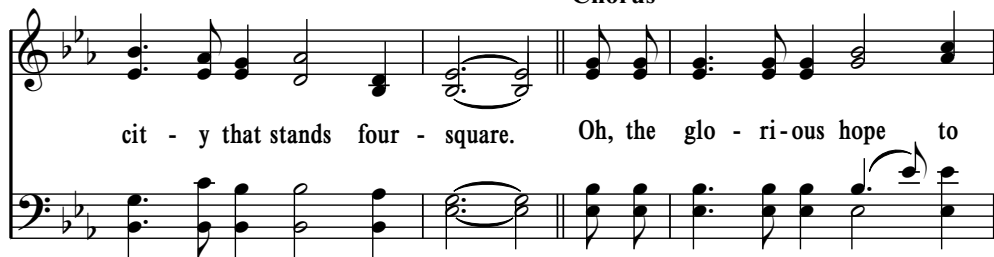


1. Lo, in heav - en 'tis won - drous fair! Oh, how glad - ly I'd jour - ney  
 2. Oh, in heav - en 'tis won - drous fair! All the saints are u - nit - ed  
 3. Oh, in heav - en 'tis won - drous fair! Once for all I would jour - ney

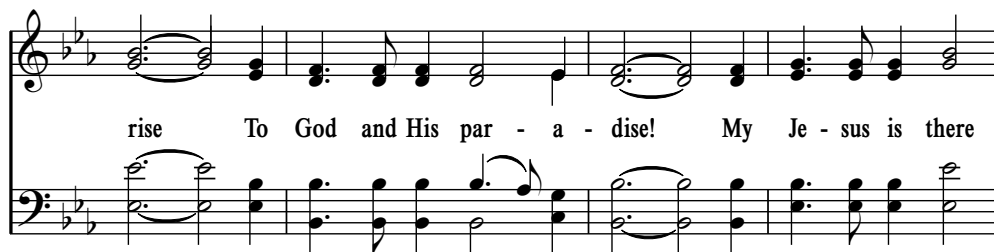


there, Where in - stead of a cross There a - waits me a crown, In the  
 there, And they walk hand in hand At the crys - tal - line strand By the  
 there, In pure gar - ments of white To re - joice in the light Of that

## Chorus



cit - y that stands four - square. Oh, the glo - ri - ous hope to



rise To God and His par - a - dise! My Je - sus is there



A home to pre - pare Where the light of His love nev - er dies.