
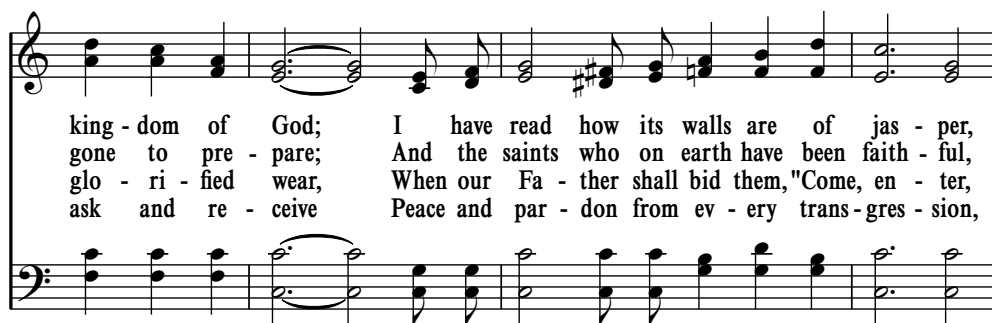


188. Not Half Has Ever Been Told

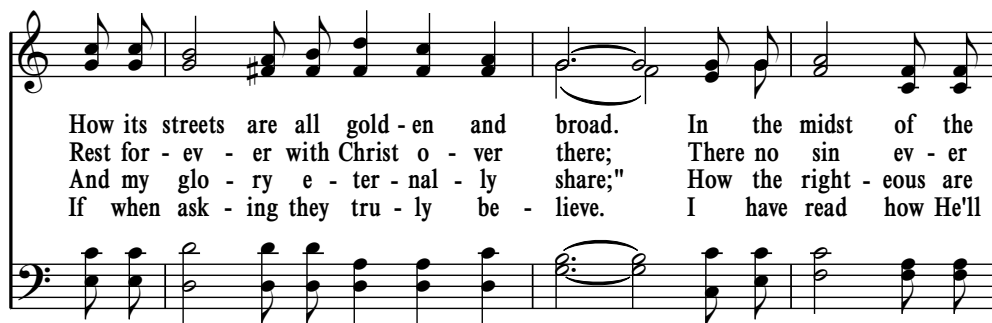
"And the building of the wall of it was of jasper: and the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass." Rev. 21:18



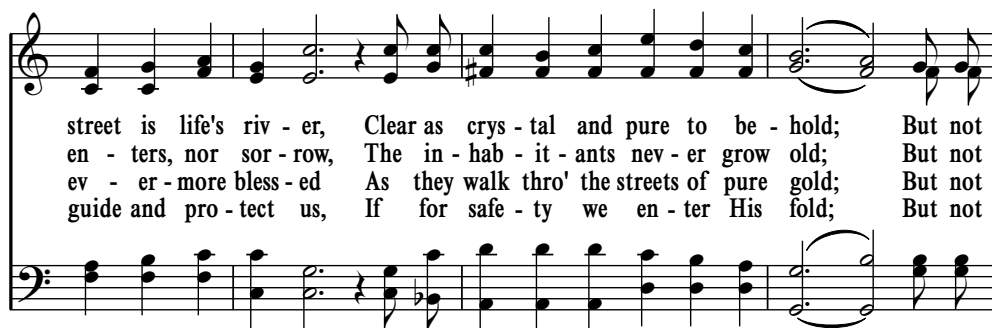
1. I have read of a beau - ti - ful cit - y, Far a - way in the
 2. I have read of bright man - sions in heav - en, Which the Sav - ior has
 3. I have read of white robes for the right - eous, Of bright crowns which the
 4. I have read of a Christ so for - giv - ing, That vile sin - ners may



king - dom of God; I have read how its walls are of jas - per,
 gone to pre - pare; And the saints who on earth have been faith - ful,
 glo - ri - fied wear, When our Fa - ther shall bid them, "Come, en - ter,
 ask and re - ceive Peace and par - don from ev - ery trans - gres - sion,



How its streets are all gold - en and broad. In the midst of the
 Rest for - ev - er with Christ o - ver there; There no sin ev - er
 And my glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly share;" How the right - eous are
 If when ask - ing they tru - ly be - lieve. I have read how He'll



street is life's riv - er, Clear as crys - tal and pure to be - hold; But not
 en - ters, nor sor - row, The in - hab - it - ants nev - er grow old; But not
 ev - er - more bless - ed As they walk thro' the streets of pure gold; But not
 guide and pro - tect us, If for safe - ty we en - ter His fold; But not

half of that cit - y's bright glo - ry
 half of the joys that a - wait them
 half of the won - der - ful sto - ry To mor - tals has ev - er been told.
 half of His good - ness and mer - cy

Chorus

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

Not half of that cit - y's bright glo - ry To mor - tals has ev - er been told.

189. From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

"Let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith..." Heb. 10:22

1. From ev - ery storm - y wind that blows, From ev - ery swell - ing tide of woes,
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads;
 3. There is a spot where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fel - low - ship with friend;

There is a calm, a sure re - treat: 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.
 A place of all on earth most sweet: It is the blood - bought mer - cy - seat.
 Tho' sun - dered far, by faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.