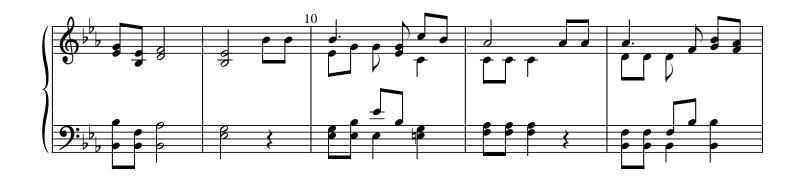
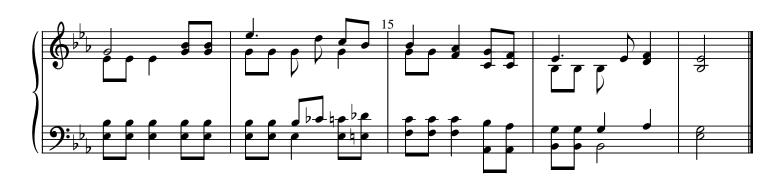
In the land of fadeless day

Hart P. Danks (1834-1903)







In the land of fadeless day, Lies the city foursquare, It shall never pass away, And there is no night there.

Refrain

God shall wipe away all tears There's no death, no pain, nor fears; And they count not time by years, For there is no night there.

All the gates of pearl are made, In the city foursquare, All the streets with gold are laid, And there is no night there. All the gates shall never close, To the city foursquare, There life's crystal river flows, And there is no night there.

Refrain

There they need no sunshine bright, In that city foursquare, For the Lamb is all the light, And there is no night there.

Refrain

John Clements

Refrain