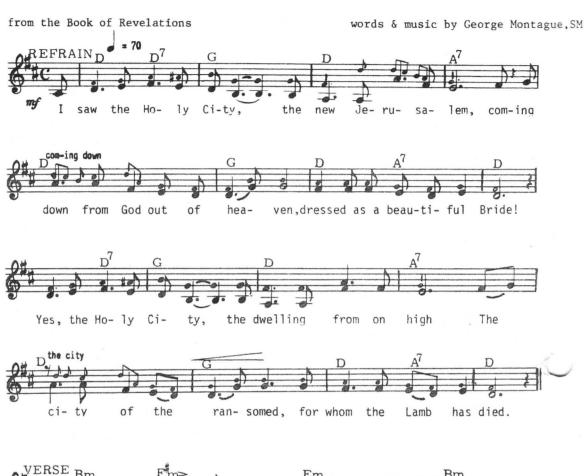
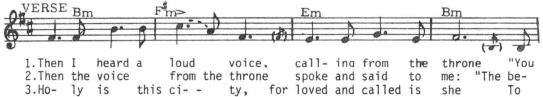
THE HOLY CITY







- 1. see this ci- ty?/ Here it is: God dwells a- mong men!
- 2. gin-ning and the end am Ι, my promise now is done The fair bride to wed the Lamb in glo- - ry his own be! No



1. He shall make his home with them, they shall be his own 2.thirs-ty now may drink their fill of the liv-ing wa- ter free The 3. sun nor moon need give her light, her lamp the standing Lamb And



- 1. Ev- ery tear He'll wipe a- way, and death shall be no more."
- 2. vic- tor finds in me his God, and I in him my son."
- 3. God him-self her splen - dor and light for her to see.

PRAYER

Almighty, merciful God, to Your everlasting blessedness we ascend, not by the frailty of the flesh, but by the activity of the soul. Make us always, inspired by You, to seek after the courts of the heavenly City, and by Your mercy confidently enter them.

from the Leonine Sacramentary (circa 5th century)