

# Hail the Glorious Golden City

♩. = 42    B    F#    B    E    F#7 B    F#    G#m F#    B    C#m

1. Hail the glo - rious gold - en cit - y, pic - tured  
 2. We are build - ers of that cit - y. All our  
 3. And the work that we have build - ed, oft with

6    B    C#m G#m F#    B    B    F#    B    E    F#7 B

by the seers of old: ev - er - last - ing light shines  
 joys and all our groans help to rear its shin - ing  
 bleed - ing hands and tears, oft in er - ror, oft in

12    F#    G#m F#    B    A#dim B    C#m G#m F#    B

o'er it, won - drous things of it are told.  
 ram - parts; all our lives are build - ing - stones.  
 an - guish, will not per - ish with our years:

Words: Felix Adler, 1851-1933

Music: Rowland Hugh Prichard, 1811-1887

Singing the Living Tradition #140

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HYFRYDOL  
 8.7.8.7.D.

*Hail the Glorious Golden City - 2*

17 D#m G#m7 C#m7 G#m C#m F#7 B F# B B/A#

Wise and right - eous men and wom - en dwell with -  
Wheth - er hum - ble or ex - alt - ed, all are  
it will live and shine trans - fig - ured in the

22 G#m E B F# F#7 B F#sus F# B C#m A#m7

-in its gleam - ing wall; wrong is ban - ished  
called to task di - vine; all must aid a -  
fi - nal reign of right: it will pass in -

27 B D#m7 F# C#m B D#m E B E B/F# F#7 B

from its bor - ders, jus - tice reigns su - preme o'er all.  
-like to car - ry for - ward one sub - line de - sign.  
-to the splen - dors of the cit - y of the light.